

# Robert Palmer, Style Kills

I see you got yourself a brand new bag  
You had enough of the imitation drag  
Although you're leaping to the latest thing  
You can't ignore the suspicion of a hallow ring

Big bills  
Cheap thrills  
Style kills

You say you set your standards way too high  
So you convincingly effect a compromise  
Some unsuspecting body's gonna pay  
When you discover that you can't always  
Have your way  
Big pain, big pills, style kills  
If he won't you will style kills  
You say your lover's gotta a lot of nerve  
'Cause he won't keep you in the style that you deserve  
You kid yourself you're only marking time  
Till you fulfill the revenge in the back  
Of your mind  
Clear out, no frills, style kills  
You never take the blame for your mistakes  
Why should you give anyone an even break  
If he won't - you will style kills