Saint Etienne, Everything I Touch Turns To Gold

Ehh, you be nice... without long hair. Now is... cool, mmm? But your friend... I think... they no... recog... nise you...

There's a story I was a lonely girl Going nowhere In a dead end world But now I'm moving This is my day today Now I'm a good thing I'm gonna get my way So won't you stop now And take a look at me 'Cause I'm everything That a girl should be And if you ask me You know I'm not sure why I just decided I've got to touch the sky Because...

Everything I touch is turning into gold Turning into gold Turning into gold Everything I touch is turning into gold Watch me baby Ooh-ooh ooh

You say you need her But you just make me laugh You know you love me D'you want my photograph? I'm gonna get you I'm bending all the rules You better lose her 'Cause she's the Queen of fools You're gonna get down Get down on your knees I'll make you beg me Beg me "pretty please" 'Cause I'm your future baby I'm your fantasy So hey, hey honey Give it all to me Yeah

Everything I touch is turning into gold Turning into gold Turning into gold Everything I touch is turning into gold Watch me baby Ooh-ooh ooh

Everything I touch is turning into gold (everything I touch)
Turning into gold (turning)
Turning into gold (turning)
Everything I touch is turning into gold
Watch me baby (turning baby)
Ooh-ooh ooh (turning me)

Everything I touch is turning into gold Turning into gold Turning into gold Everything I touch is turning into gold

Hey there, honey Ooh-ooh ooh