

Sam Sparro, Hot Mess

I know you fancy yourself as a sexy bitch
It's in the way that you walk
And do ya kiss your mother with those expensive lips?
You've sure got expensive talk
And well your lavish life might appear delicious
But not particularly nutritious

But you need it don't you baby?
No your nothing without their gazes
They don't love you
They're your strangers
Look how far you have come
You're amazing
You're amazing

Yeah you worked so hard just to shed your shackles
But when you need a tea,
Now every one knows you
And they all talking, but not favorably
If you wipe the oblivion from the mirror
You just might see things a little clearer

But you need it don't you baby?
No your nothing without their gazes
They don't love you
They're your strangers
Look how far you have come
You're amazing
You're amazing

And you wonder why the people can't stop looking
It's exactly what you want us to do
Well everybody's searching for their one hot minute
But we've all got to get a bigger piece of you
Baby, you're a hot hot mess

But you need it don't you baby?
No your nothing without their gazes
They don't love you
They're your strangers
Look how far you have come
You're amazing
You're amazing