

Television Personalities, My Hedonistic Tendencies

I think I'll paint her name in red and blue
And let the colour run on me and you
Watch out for imagination
Watch out for imagination
Oh what shall I wear?

My hedonistic tendencies may be the death of me
But the pills and the spills no longer thrill me
I'm born again, born again

The endless parties drive me to despair
When I'm the only famous artist there
Watch out for imagination
Watch out for imagination

Oh what shall I wear?

My hedonistic tendencies may be the death of me
But the pills and the spills no longer thrill me
I'm born again, born again

Clubland people always seem absurd
Chatting up the birds

Oh I'm born. Oh I'm born. Oh I'm born again!

Clubland people always seem absurd
Chatting up the birds