

Trans Atlantic Crush, Beautiful Girls

You're on the cutting edge, of the ultra hip
The ultimate subject, writes across your lips
The apple in your eye, you're such a delicate dish
You're the prince of the catwalk, You're a glamour fish
Beautiful girls, like beautiful things, from beautiful places, isn't she
beautiful
Can I update your file, in luxury's lap
There's a mercury techno, a generation gap
Can I borrow your high heels, we could go for a dance
We'll both be beautiful
Chorus
1st verse
Chorus out