

Venera, Stylefree

It's time again for another fashion trend, now it's time to be
alone again

I might be unreasonable, but why's style seasonal?

I'd rather stick to my own sorry lack of taste

You'll be amazed by the range of possibilities open for you and me

When we become stylefree

If you get it, you really got it bad and if you don't, it's even worse, I guess

I'm not impressed, you'll feel inside, you'll be living without

and if you're in on anything, you're in with the outcrowd

Whatever happens to your karma? Does it come off with your clothes?

Show me your naked ass and see if I'm still as impressed

Well, God only knows ... as for me

I'm free, there ain't nobody gonna tell me how to be, that's right

I'm free, there ain't nobody gonna tell me how to be, stylefree

It's been said before, but I'll say it again

Don't put your soul in someone else's skin

Wolf and sheep in dummy's clothing, how could I tell that you're for real?

Succumb to any trend, but when it ends

Don't pretend it's not a part of you, you'll see ...

You're free, ain't nobody gonna tell you how to be, that's right

You're free, there ain't nobody gonna tell you how to be, stylefree