

## Risque Pictures

1990s

There's three of us  
There's three of us,  
And only one of you,  
And only one of me,  
We caught a cab to the sunny snow,  
That's what it was,  
A little touch and go,

Oh oh oh oh,  
But you left with me,  
Dragging me right back into your fantasy,  
Risque pictures heartless little litter  
Personality up to 11,

Who'd've thunk it - I had to laugh,  
They're gonna put it on my epitaph,

It's up to you - baby  
What ya gonna do - whoah-oah  
It's up to you - baby,  
Who ya gonna chose, and who's gonna lose,

He's kinda flash,  
He's got a hard earned flat,  
He had to work for that,  
I don't come to you with my problems,  
I come to you with some poppers and chap

Oh oh oh oh,  
But you laughed with me,  
Dragging me right back into your fantasy,  
Risque pictures heartless dirty linen  
Personality up to 11,

And the shipping news keeps droning,  
And a friend of yours keeps phoning,  
And the shipping news keeps droning,  
And a friend of yours keeps phoning,  
And a friend of yours keeps droning,

It's up to you - baby  
What ya gonna do - whoah-oah  
It's up to you - baby,  
Who ya gonna chose, and who's gonna lose,  
Who's gonna win,

It's up to you - baby  
What ya gonna do - whoah-oah  
It's up to you - baby,  
Who ya gonna chose

Oh oh oh oh,  
oh oh oh oh,  
Oh oh oh oh,  
oh oh oh oh,

Been lies to him

My friend is busy