

Lavender

Marc Almond

Mauve cravat and corduroy jeans
Well we all know what that means
A halo of curls
For Satyricon girls
Our Lady of the flowers
Grows shadier by the hours
Lady Stardust, Judy Teen
In your own Moonage Daydream
Blusher smeared across your cheeks
Kohl that stayed around for weeks
Smudged on your eyes
A Biba disguise
Maybelline in shades of green
Coloured up your teenage scene
Light of foot and limp of knees
In the 1970's
Last night's panstick
On yesterday's grime
You displayed all bruises
While I covered all mine
Elusive mercurial
Effeminate ethereal
They whisper you swish by
Your eyes up to the sky
Lavender, lavender
He's got a touch of lavender
Lilac and lavender
Lavender
Heartache Noir leaving a scar
Exploring all the shades to be
Through life's black and white TV
St. Dirk of Bogarde
Showed you what to discard
So you splashed on some Brut
And lowered your voice
When Charlie was really your choice
Last nights Lurex gave yesterday shine
You held on to your sparkle
While I lost all mine
Those long drunken nights
With the misfits and rebels
Playing the angel
While sleeping with devils
Lavender, lavender
He's got a touch of lavender
Lilac and lavender
Lavender
And this is the part
Where you'd get beaten up
But you're saved by a quip
And a whole lot of luck
Frankie and Charlie have gone
Now Larry and Kenny
Once they all had a beard
Sadly now don't have any
Last night's indiscretion
Was yesterday's crime

You stayed true to yourself
But I was poisoned by my time
Elusive mercurial
Piss-elegant ephemeral
They whisper you swish by
Your eyes up to the sky
The renters on the 'Dilly
In their fake leather jackets
Say she's 'ere on the meat rack
Knowing all of the rackets
Where everything's gift wrapped
And coming in packets
Just a knock on the door to some
Club where no need to say more
Lavender, lavender
He's got a touch of lavender
Lilac and lavender
Lavender
So much there's not to say
You don't have to anyway