

Me & Harlow

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

I'm talking to you
You're not speaking from the damn camera, you have a mind
I'm talking to you, Miss Blondie. Get up here!

Love is a con game and the pay-off is cheap
Cash, caviar, holy rollers and freaks
Two is company and three is a swing
Daddy, I'll love you, just give me a ring

I'm living in a world and it's upside down
Someone come and save me, get me out o' this town
I need another dirty drug to get me off the ground
Take a picture, it says more than words
You can take all the pictures you want of me
But I better not see them on the street
Take a picture, your life is absurd

Oh, get a picture with me and Harlow
And see which one is more beautiful, darling
Don't you just let people walk over you
You've gotta know who you are
You've gotta be proud of who you are
And you've gotta fight, fight for what you want

Money is my lover and I always want more
I'm a supersonic, sexaholic, back door whore
Back off sisters, lock up your men
I'm gonna take 'em all to Venus for a one night stand

I'm living in a world and it's upside down
Someone come and save me, get me out o' this town
I need another dirty drug to get me off the ground
I'm talking to you

You're not speaking from the damn camera, you have a mind
I'm talking to you
I'm just a hooker, I don't do nothin' else
Ahh, I'm talking to you
You can take all the pictures you want of me
But I better not see them on the street

Take a picture, take a picture, take a picture
What's wrong with you? You ain't right
Everybody wants to take my picture, baby
Take a picture, ooh, yeah

And you've gotta fight
And you've gotta fight for what you want