Acordesweb.com

Satin Chic Goldfrapp

Goldfrapp - Satin chic

Dm

You re so satin chic look rich talking cheap, on your telephone won t be coming home

Dressed up lizard green celluloid seventeen, lip gloss bold as blood you got them lining up

Racing through the stars you killed me awhile, my smile synchronized for everyone tonight

Bb Gm Bb Dm

He s my man yeah he s my man, you don t understand Ne Na Na Na Na Na Na