## **High Fashion**

## **Dark**

You could come over You could come over You could commit You could commit You could come over You could come over You could submit Talking to you I'm talking to you Talking to you I'm talking to you No time to waste get in, get out No extra weight to bring us down, down, down Plastic tape full of love, in between Glassing heart, powder soul, leather dream Flashing lights, sirens call out to me Flashing lights, sirens call. I walk beside you, I walk beside you I hold you near, I hold you near I stand beside you, I stand beside you You'll have no fear I walk beside you, I walk beside you I hold you near, I hold you near I stand beside you, I stand beside you I hold you near, I hold you near Just hope that no one's watching me When we connect and start to breathe Plastic tape full of love, in between Glassing heart, powder soul, leather dream Flashing lights, sirens call out to me Flashing lights, sirens call.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/