

Vogue – Madonna

Strike a pose

Strike a pose

(Vogue, vogue, vogue)

(Vogue, vogue, vogue)

Look around, everywhere you turn is heartache

It's everywhere that you go (look around)

You try everything you can to escape

The pain of life that you know

When all else fails and you long to be

Something better than you are today

I know a place where you can get away

It's called a dance floor, and here's what

It's for, so

Come on, vogue

Let your body move to the music

Hey, hey, hey

Come on, vogue

Let your body go with the flow

You know you can do it

All you need is your own imagination

So use it that's what it's for

(that's what it's for)

Go inside, for your finest inspiration

Your dreams will open the door

It makes no difference

If you're black or white

If you're a boy or a girl

If the music's pumping

It will give you new life

You're a superstar,

Yes, that's what you are, you know it

Come on, vogue

Let your body move to the music

(move to the music)

Hey, hey, hey

Come on, vogue

Let your body go with the flow
You know you can do it
Beauty's where you find it
Not just where you bump and grind it
Soul is in the music, oh
That's where I feel so beautiful
Magical, life's a ball
So get up on the dance floor
Come on, vogue
Let your body move to the music
Hey, hey, hey
Come on, vogue
Let your body go with the flow
You know you can do it
Vogue, (Vogue)
Beauty's where you find it
Vogue, (Vogue)
Beauty's where you find it
Greta Garbo, and Monroe
Dietrich and DiMaggio
Marlon Brando, Jimmy Dean
On the cover of a magazine
Grace Kelly, Harlow, Jean
Picture of a beauty queen
Gene Kelly, Fred Astaire
Ginger Rogers, dance on air
They had style, they had grace
Rita Hayworth gave good face
Lauren, Katherine, Lana too
Bette Davis, we love you
Ladies with an attitude
Fellows that were in the mood
Don't just stand there, let's get to it
Strike a pose, there's nothing to it
Vogue, vogue
Vogue, vogue
Oooh, you've got to
Let your body move to the music
Oooh, you've got to just
Let your body go with the flow

Oooh, you've got to Vogue



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych