

# Mary Quant

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Ever since I was 14  
I'd known exactly what I want  
And ever since 1964  
I've thanked my stars for Mary Quant.

It began back in the roaring twenties  
When Flappers learned how to flaunt  
But nothing topped all the beauty  
That came because of Mary Quant.

I'd known girls had legs  
But showing them off, unleashed a power keg  
And with the demonstration, they could strut and tease and taunt  
A star arose in Mary Quant.

Instrumental verse

You may say it destroyed fantasy  
But it made all my fantasies reality.  
From the streets of Detroit, to the loudest honky-tonk  
They sang their praise of Mary Quant.

Instrumental verse

Don't tell me it corrupts morality  
All I know is I really like what I see.  
It's taken 50 years to thank her in a song  
But now I sing the genius of Mary Quant.  
From the streets of New York, to the rankest honky-tonk  
They sing the praises of Mary Quant.  
And I thank my lucky stars for Mary Quant.  
Cuz we got what we want from Mary Quant.