Dark Mavis

Mansun

Wait around, I'll be walking quite a while
Don't be late, hard to take, vicar twists and gets away
His lipstick's running, his dress is stunning
He's got high heels on, and his flock don't care now
Mavis, what he will wear
In the path of righteous man
There is rubble where I stand

I'll be the one

You can kiss his vase until the end of the month
Vicar stay, "cause your lipstick smeared away from your face
Vicar twist, grey pajamas in your case
His tights are nylon, his nails by Revlon
He's got high heels on, and his flock don't care now
Mavis, what he will wear
In the path of righteous man
There is rubble where I stand

I'll be the one

You can kiss his vase until the end of the month And if you should see me passing by

> Do not disturb me as I fly Though I am walking here

> > This is where I'll be

In the path of righteous man

There is rubble where I stand

I'll be the one

You can kiss his vase until the end of the month
In the path of righteous man
There is rubble where I stand

I'll be the one

You can kiss his vase until the end of the month

Until the end of the month

Until the end of the month

Oh yeah, yeah

Ooh-ooh, oh yeah

Ooh-ooh, oh yeah

Ooh-ooh, oh yeah

Na-na-na-na-na-na, oh

Na-na-na-na-na-na, yeah

Na-na-na-na-na-na, ooh

Na-na-na-na-na, ooh Na-na-na-na-na-na, ooh Na-na-na-na-na-na, ooh yeah Na-na-na-na-na, ooh Na-na-na-na-na, ooh Na-na-na-na-na, oh yeah Na-na-na-na-na, oh yeah Na-na-na-na-na, oh Na-na-na-na-na, yeah yeah Na-na-na-na-na, yeah Na-na-na-na-na, yeah yeah Na-na-na-na-na, yeah Na-na-na-na-na-na, ooh-oh Na-na-na-na-na, oh Na-na-na-na-na, yeah yeah Na-na-na-na-na, yeah Na-na-na-na-na, ooh-oh Na-na-na-na-na, yeah Na-na-na-na-na, yeah yeah

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by DRAPER, PAUL EDWARD Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/