Figurine

The Triffids

I keep a figurine in a locket
I like the way she looks in there
I keep a certain shade of lipstick
silky taste and the way it smearsI bought her a keepsake on a full moon
in a trinket from an old junk shop
now her blush is racing out of control
In a well known teenage pleasure spotI slept with a wolf and I dined with a thief
and I drank up a river of witches` milk
If this spell should ever wear off
you`ll never wash your hands of love
you`ll never wash your hands of love
I`m gonna need a strong anaesthetic
to keep your memory away
I bought myself a pearl handled gun
and I`ll use it on myself come valentine`s dayBeen with Jonah in the belly of the whale
And with Daniel in the lion`s den
If this spell should ever wear off
you`ll never ever be clean again
and I`ll never ever be mean againI keep a figurine in a locket
I like the way she looks in there
I like a certain shade of lipstick
silky taste and the way it smears
I slept with a wolf and I dined with a thief
and I drank up a river of witches` milk
If this charm should ever wear off
you`ll never wash your hands of love
you`ll never wash your hands of love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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