

# 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 smears  
I 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 spot  
I 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 day  
Been 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 again  
I 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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