

# Miss Moneypenny

## Placebo

Penance for his sin, he locked it in for just a little while  
Lubricating creams, sanitariums would only cramp his style  
It's a dirty job but shooting guns just makes you horny  
Wants to spill his seed on guaranteed, service with a smile Miss Moneypenny  
Miss Moneypenny, oh  
Miss Moneypenny  
Miss Moneypenny, oh Pitter patter of the eyelid on the first roll of the dice  
Feel the atmosphere, it's gently laced with nicotine and spice  
It's a long walk home, the entrance of the night is scary  
Only trouble is, he never learned to shoot the same gun twice Miss Moneypenny  
Miss Moneypenny, oh  
Miss Moneypenny  
Miss Moneypenny, oh Every job he saves the girl  
Martini, mobile phone  
Bastards getting in his way  
They're all pushing daisies  
All you need to make a movie is a gun and a girl 0898 007  
[Unverified]

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