Dark Mavis

Mansun

Wait around

I'll be walking quite a while

Don't be late, hard to take

Vicar twists and gets awayHis 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 monthVicar stay, 'cause your lipstick

Smeared away from your face

Vicar twist

Gray pajamas in your caseHis 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 monthAnd if you should see me passing by

Do not disturb me as I fly

Though I am walking here

This is where I'll beIn 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 monthIn 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, yeahOoh ooh, oh yeah

Ooh ooh, oh yeah

Ooh ooh, oh yeahNa na na na na na na, oh

Na na na na na na, yeah

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