

Nancy Boy

Placebo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Alcoholic kind of mood
Lose the clothes, lose the lube
Cruising for a piece of fun
Looking out for number one Different partner every night
So narcotic, outta sight
What a gas, what a beautiful ass And it all breaks down at the role reversal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me Kind of buzz that lasts for days
Had some help from insect ways
Comes across all shy and coy
Just another nancy boy Woman, man or modern monkey
Just another happy junkie
Fifty pound, press my button going down And it all breaks down at the role reversal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me Does his makeup in his room
Douse himself with cheap perfume
Eye holes in a paper bag
Greatest lay I ever had Kind of guy who mates for life
Gotta help him find a wife
We're a couple, when our bodies double And it all breaks down at the role reversal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me And it all breaks down at the role reversal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me

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