Pierrot the Clown

Placebo

Leave me dreaming on the bed
See you right back here tomorrow for the next round
Keep this scene inside your head
As the bruises turn to yellow
The swelling goes downAnd if you're ever around
In the city or the suburbs of this town
Be sure to come around
I'll be wallowing in sorrow, wearing a frown
Like Pierrot the ClownSaw you crashing 'round the bay
Never seen you act so shallow or look so brown
Remember all the things you'd say
How your promises rang hollow
As you threw me to the groundAnd if you're ever around
In the back streets or the alleys of this town
Be sure to come around
I'll be wallowing in pity, wearing a frown
Like Pierrot the ClownWhen I dream, I dream of your lips
When I dream, I dream of your kiss
When I dream, I dream of your fists
Your fists, your fistsLeave me bleeding on the bed
See you right back, here, tomorrow for the next round
Keep this scene inside your head
As the bruises turn to yellow
The swelling goes downAnd if you're ever around
In the city or the suburbs of this town
Be sure to come around
I'll be wallowing in sorrow, wearing a frown
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