

Lady of the Flowers (Moscow 26.10.2016)

Placebo

'Scuse me
I apologize
He likes your attitude
He tries it on for size
He spends the afternoon
Between your thighs
How's that for gratitude
I apologizeIt seemed to last for hours
It seemed to last for days
This lady of the flowers
And her hypnotic gaze'Scuse me
I apologize
She's got vacuum cleaner eyes
That Sucks You In
She's got magazines
Filled with pear pies
'Scuse me
I apologizeIt seemed to last for hours
It seemed to last for days
This lady of the flowers
And her hypnotic gazeShe wears her tears on her blouse
Confused and racked with self-doubt
She stole the keys to my house
And then she locked herself out'Scuse me
I apologize
He likes your attitude
He tries it on for size
He spends the afternoon
Between your thighs
How's that for gratitude
I apologizeIt seemed to last for hours
It seemed to last for days
This lady of the flowers
Her electronic hazeShe wears her tears on her blouse
Confused and racked with self doubt
She stole the keys to my house
And then she locked herself outShe stole the keys to my house
And then she locked herself outShe lays me down

She lays me

Songwriters

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