

We'll Always Have Paris

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Feline, recline here in my room of blue
Eyes of green mystery, transmissions
I loved the way you moved.
I feel all right

Yeah I'm ok
16 stories above the street
Shiva diva angel whore
You and me, yeah.

This room is fur in electric blue
Shiny black and tight on you
Rent bloody movies laugh and screw
Shiny black and tight on you

Fleur de mal, you fell down...down down
Sometimes I see someone who reminds me of you
I'm fine, I still write
Live in squalor and you still refuse

In the years after the plane left I forgot all of my French
I was too young to know
It would be my last chance.
This room is fur in electric blue

Shiny black and tight on you
Rent bloody movies laugh and screw
Shiny black and tight on you
I'm your trade

You're my trade
I'm your slave
You're my slave
I'm okay, you're okay. I'm okay

I'm dying to come for you
This room is fur in electric blue
Shiny black and tight on you.
Drink bloody Mary's laugh and screw. (In my room of blue)

Shiny black and tight on you
Kneel before the horse and kiss his hooves (in my room of blue)

Fleur de mal you fell, down, down, down
Shiny black and tight on you