

Lady of the Flowers

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 apologize.

It 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
suck you in
she's got magazines, filled with pear pies
'scuse me, I apologize

It seemed to last for hours
It seemed to last for days
This lady of the flowers
and her hypnotic gaze.

She 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 apologize.

It seemed to last for hours
It seemed to last for days
This lady of the flowers
her electronic haze.

She 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.

She stole the keys to my house
and then she locked herself out.

She lays me down
she lays me.