

Miss Moneypenny

Placebo

Penance for his sin, he locked it in for just a little while
lubricating creams, sanitariums would only cramp his style
it's a dirty job but shooting guns just makes you horny
wants to spill his seed on guaranteed, service with a smile.

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Oh
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Pitter patter of the eyelid on the first roll of the dice
feel the atmosphere, it's gently laced with nicotine and spice
it's a long walk home, the entrance of the night is scary
only trouble is, he never learned to shoot the same gun twice

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Every job he saves the girl
martini, mobile phone
bastards getting in his way
they're all pushing daisies
All you need to make a movie is a gun and a girl

0898 007 [repeat]