

# Moxy Fruvous, Poor Napoleon

(Jian on lead, w others joining in on certain lines)  
I can't lie on this bed anymore it burns my skin  
You can take the truthful things you've said to me  
And put them on the head of a pin

Poor Napoleon

You always look so disappointed when I take my stockings off  
Don't you know the facts of life, boy  
Don't you know what these things cost  
She was selling stolen kisses to travelling salesmen and minstrel singers  
You put a penny in the slot  
She called you her Magic Fingers

(Jian)  
Poor Napoleon

(All)  
Poor Napoleon

(Dave, w others singing "Bop bop bop bop...")  
I bet she isn't all that's advertised  
I bet that isn't all she fakes  
Just like that place where they take your spine  
And turn it into soapflakes

(Jian)  
Bare wires from the socket to the bed where you embraced that girl  
Did you ever think there's far too many people in the world?  
One day they'll probably make a movie out of all of this  
There won't even have to be a murder just a slow dissolving kiss

(All)  
Poor Napoleon