

# Badlees, The, Queen of Perfection

Badlees, The  
River Songs  
Queen of Perfection  
Well I take off my shoes  
(alexander/badlees)  
When I walk in her door

And try my best to levitate  
Well, i take off my shoes  
'Cross her living room floor  
When i walk in her door  
'Cause you can't leave tracks  
And try my best to levitate  
When you're on hollowed ground  
'cross her living room floor  
She'll just make you sweep'em up  
'cause you can't leave tracks  
Like you're being hunted down  
When you're on hollowed ground

She'll just make you sweep 'em up  
CHORUS  
Like you're being hunted down  
She's the queen of perfection

Everybody knows why  
(chorus)  
She's the queen of perfection  
She's the queen of perfection  
And she's soon gonna die  
Everybody knows why

She's the queen of perfection  
She says, 'your body is a temple, boy  
And she's soon gonna die  
You ought to treat it well

But you trash the place and rent it out  
She says, &quot;your body is a temple, boy  
Like it's some cheap motel'  
You ought to treat it well  
Then she takes away my plate  
But you trash the place and rent it out  
Before I've finished my meal  
Like it's some cheap motel&quot;  
And works on my hygiene  
Then she takes away my plate  
Against my will  
Before i've finished by meal

And works on my hygiene  
CHORUS  
Against my will

Well, Marie Antoinette, she said  
(chorus)  
'Let 'em eat cake'

While she should have been planning  
Well, marie antoinette, she said,  
Her own damn escape  
&quot;let 'em eat cake&quot;  
Now I smile 'cross the table

While she should have been planning  
At my lady supreme  
Her own damn escape  
Knowin' that her coffee's laced  
Now i smile 'cross the table  
With Mr. Clean  
At my lady supreme

Knowin' that her coffee's laced  
CHORUS 2X  
With mr. clean

(chorus 2x)