

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, "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"
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
"let 'em eat cake"
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)