

# Cherry Poppin' Daddies, We'll Always Have Paris

Feline, recline here in my room of blue  
Eyes of green mystery, transmissions  
I loved the way you moved.  
I feel all right  
Yeah I'm ok  
16 stories above the street  
Shiva diva angel whore  
You and me, yeah.

This room is fur in electric blue  
Shiny black and tight on you  
Rent bloody movies laugh and screw  
Shiny black and tight on you  
Fleur de mal, you fell down...down down

Sometimes I see someone who reminds me of you  
I'm fine, I still write  
Live in squalor and you still refuse  
In the years after the plane left I forgot all of my French  
I was too young to know  
It would be my last chance.

This room is fur in electric blue  
Shiny black and tight on you  
Rent bloody movies laugh and screw  
Shiny black and tight on you  
I'm your trade  
You're my trade  
I'm your slave  
You're my slave  
I'm okay, you're okay. I'm okay

I'm dying to come for you  
This room is fur in electric blue  
Shiny black and tight on you.  
Drink bloody Mary's laugh and screw. (In my room of blue)  
Shiny black and tight on you  
Kneel before the horse and kiss his hooves (in my room of blue)  
Fleur de mal you fell, down...down...down...  
Shiny black and tight on you