

Mansun, Dark Mavis (acoustic)

Wait around, I'll be walking quite a while
Don't be late
Hard to take, Vicar twists and gets away
His lipstick's running, his dress is stunning
He's got high heels on
And his flock don't care now
Mavis what will he wear

In the path of righteous man
There is rubble where I stand
I'll be the one, you can kiss his vase
Until the end of the month

Vicar stay 'cos your lipstick smeared away
From your face
Vicar twist, grey pajamas in your case
His tights are nylon, his nails by Revlon
He's got high heels on
And his flock don't care now
Mavis what will he wear

And if u shud see me killing spies
Do not disturb me as I fly
Though I am far away
This is where I'll be