

Placebo, Miss Money Penny

Penance for his sin, he locked it in for just a little while
lubricating creams, sanitariums would only cramp his style
it's a dirty job but shooting guns just makes you horny
wants to spill his seed on guaranteed, service with a smile.

Miss Money Penny

Miss Money Penny

Oh

Miss Money Penny

Miss Money Penny

Oh

Pitter patter of the eyelid on the first roll of the dice
feel the atmosphere, it's gently laced with nicotine and spice
it's a long walk home, the entrance of the night is scary
only trouble is, he never learned to shoot the same gun twice

Miss Money Penny

Miss Money Penny

Oh

Miss Money Penny

Miss Money Penny

Oh

Every job he saves the girl

martini, mobile phone

bastards getting in his way

they're all pushing daisies

All you need to make a movie is a gun and a girl

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