

# Placebo, Pierrot The Clown

Leave me dreaming on the bed, see you right back here tomorrow, for the next round.  
Keep this scene inside your head, as the bruises turn to yellow, and the swelling goes down.

And if you're ever around, in the city or the suburbs, of this town,  
Be sure to come around, I'll be wallowing in sorrow, wearing a frown, like pierrot the clown.

Saw you crashing 'round the bay, never seen you act so shallow, or look so brown.  
Remembered all the things you'd say, how your promises went hollow, as you threw me to the ground.

And if you're ever around, in the backstreets or the alleys, of this town.  
Be sure to come around, I'll be wallowing in pity, wearing a frown, like pierrot the clown.

When i dream, i dream of your lips,  
when i dream, i dream of your kiss,  
when i dream, i dream of your fists,  
your fists,  
your fists..

Leave me bleeding on the bed, see you right back here tomorrow, for the next round.  
Keep this scene inside your head, as the bruises turn to yellow, and the swelling goes down..

And if you're ever around, in the city or the suburbs, of this town, be sure to come around, I'll be  
wallowing in sorrow, wearing a frown, like pierrot the clown,  
pierrot the clown,  
pierrot the clown,  
pierrot the clown,  
pierrot the clown.