

Placebo, Requiem For A Jerk

Listen to the organ that i play for you
Since you've got no choice
Hear me through
You look as though you like it
But you seem reserved
Its my requiem for a jerk
I wrote it in the bath
On my breakfast tray
Cut my appetite for the day
I tried to raise a toast
Ate this second verse
But our requiem for a jerk
Its an afternoon for mourners
But the tears dont come
Got what you deserved
The maximum
Well im getting sentimental but its too much work
Whats our requiem to a jerk
While the devil left a message
Cool dry paradise
Has a lot to hot
Not too nice
Try to talk in code if you've got the nerve
Even i dont need stupid jerks
Listen to the organ that i play for you
Since you've got no choice
Hear me through
You look as though you like it
In your woolen shirt
Its my requiem for a jerk
I wrote it in the bath
On my breakfast tray
Cut my appetite for the day
On your white washed face
Moose steel prison wall
Alright stupid jerk
Thats all
Thats all