

# Placebo, Lady Of The Flowers

'Scuse me, I apologize  
he likes your attitude, he tries it on for size  
he spends the afternoon, between your thighs  
how's that for gratitude, I apologize.

It seemed to last for hours  
It seemed to last for days  
This lady of the flowers  
and her hypnotic gaze.

'Scuse me, I apologize  
she's got vacuum cleaner eyes  
suck you in  
she's got magazines, filled with pear pies  
'scuse me, I apologize

It seemed to last for hours  
It seemed to last for days  
This lady of the flowers  
and her hypnotic gaze.

She wears her tears on her blouse  
confused and racked with self-doubt  
she stole the keys to my house  
and then she locked herself out.

'Scuse me, I apologize  
he likes your attitude, he tries it on for size  
he spends the afternoon, between your thighs  
how's that for gratitude, I apologize.

It seemed to last for hours  
It seemed to last for days  
This lady of the flowers  
her electronic haze.

She wears her tears on her blouse  
confused and racked with self-doubt  
she stole the keys to my house  
and then she locked herself out.

She stole the keys to my house  
and then she locked herself out.

She lays me down  
she lays me.