

# 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