Placebo - Nancy boy

Tom: F

F

Alcoholic kind of mood, lose my clothes lose my lube

Cruising for a piece of fun, looking out for number one Different partner every night, so narcotic out of sight What a gas, what a beautiful ass

Kind of buzz that lasts for days had some help from insect ways

Comes across all shy and coy, just another nancy boy

Acordes



Woman man or modern monkey, just another happy junkie Fifty pounds, press my button going down Does his makeup in his room, douse himself with cheap perfume Eyeholes in a paper bag, greatest fuck I ever had Kind of guy who mates for life, got to help him find a wife We're a couple when our bodies double F Ab

And it all breaks down at the role reversal, got the muse in my head she's universal $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Bb}}\xspace\ensuremath{\mathsf{A}}\xspace$

Spinning me round, she's coming over me