

## Scarlet Harlots

### "Porcelain"

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In he walks with his stiff upper diction  
At six a day he'll choke away and blames it on  
prescriptions  
We sit down and I talk, he'll refrain  
It's always phantoms that leads the brain  
You drive the car, I'll switch the upper gear  
I know it's all in weed that consumes you my dear  
Don't ruffle my hair, we'll take it in our stride  
Please touch me now, we're the only ones alive

So why the solemn face and that dying of hunger or  
disease  
But I still taste all the things you tell me not to believe  
Go take off all your clothes, I wanna round the streets  
Just to feel, a little freedom, come give it to me

Sister, oh porcelain sister  
With her bag of dough, supervise the skin  
We're so neat but so untidy  
When it's gone and stuck, you can call this a try  
Whip a whizzy and styles, fingers in her mouth  
Sadly dropped her head, and she lets it all out  
You rinse it out way too much  
Oh my love, you've gone to the doors

So why the solemn face and that dying of hunger or  
disease  
But I still taste all the things you tell me not to believe  
Go take off all your clothes, I wanna round the streets  
Just to feel, a little freedom, come give it to me

So why the solemn face and that dying of hunger or  
disease  
But I still taste all the things you tell me not to believe  
Go take off all your clothes, I wanna round the streets  
That's my remedy, come give it to me  
Sister, oh porcelain sister

