

Placebo

"Hang On To You IQ"

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(early version, 1994)

Tonight
Touch me when our passion's through
That's right
They're all dead I'd hate to miss you
Feeling so much older
Now my body's colder
Tonight
You crush me like I was a boulder

It takes two to piss in faces
Keeps alive but leaves no traces
Trigger shoots like violent chases
In this depth is my oasis

Hang on to your IQ
Hang on to your ID
Hang on to your IQ
And please hang on to me

Tonight
Don't speak my name
Tonight
Let's break the rules of this boring game
Some key morning
And I'll get used to slashing back and choking
Tonight
When you said you loved me you were joking

It takes two to piss in faces
Keeps alive but leaves no traces
Trigger shoots like violent chases
In this depth is my oasis

Hang on to your IQ
Hang on to your ID
Hang on to your IQ
And please hang on to me

Careful not to give your favors

To the lonely housewife neighbors
I had one who one sent me her heart
In a tupperware container
Don't you dare touch my stash
And give me cigarette ash
Nothing tastes as sweet as incest
In this empire of the senses
Singing songs not meant to be sung
Beating like my bleeding heart
Careless slipping of the tongue on
Just another private part
Rabid search for stoned affection
Fights the lust that breeds infection
Meet me at the intersection
Don't forget your fuel injection

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