

Placebo

"Miss Money Penny"

Visit "[Miss Money Penny](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Penance for his sin, he locked it in for just a little while
Lubricating creams, sanitariums would only cramp his
style

It's a dirty job but shooting guns just makes you horny
Wants to spill his seed on guaranteed, service with a
smile.

Miss Moneypenny

Miss Moneypenny

Oh

Miss Moneypenny

Miss Moneypenny

Oh

Pitter patter of the eyelid on the first roll of the dice

Feel the atmosphere, it's gently laced with nicotine and
spice

It's a long walk home, the entrance of the night is scary
Only trouble is, he never learned to shoot the same gun
twice

Miss Moneypenny, Miss Moneypenny, Oh

Miss Moneypenny, Miss Moneypenny, Oh

Every job he saves

Martini, mobile phone

Bastards getting in his way

They're all pushing daisies

All you need to make a movie is a gun and a girl

0898 007 [repeat]

Visit [Placebo](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.