

## Velvet Revolver "The Murder Mystery"

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(Reed)

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Candy screen wrappers of silkscreen fantastic,  
requiring memories, both lovely and guiltfree, lurid  
and lovely with twilight of ages, luscious and lovely and  
filthy with laghter, laconic giggles, ennui fort the  
passions, in order to justify most spurious desires,  
rectify moments, most serious and urgent, to hail upon  
the face of most odious time, requiring replies most  
facile and vacuous, with words nearly singed, with the  
heartbeat of passions, spew forth with the grace of a  
tart going under, subject of great concern, noble origin

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

Denigrate obtuse and active verbs pronouns, skewer  
the sieve of optical sewer, release the handle that  
holds all the gates up, puncture the eyeballls, that seep  
all the muck up, read all the books and he people worth  
reading and still see the muck on the sky of the ceiling

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Please raise the flag rosy red carpet envy english used  
here is messenger is nervous it's no fun at all out here  
in the hall

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

Mister moonlight succulent smooth and gorgeous. Isn't  
it nice? We're number One and so forth. Isn't it sweet  
being unique?

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

For screeching and yelling and various offenses, lower  
the queen and bend her over the tub, against the state,  
the country, the committe, hold her head under the  
water please for an hour, for groveling and spewing

and various offenses, puncture the bloat with the wing  
of a sparrow, the inverse, the obverse, the  
converse, the reverse, the sharpening wing of the edge  
of a sparrow, for suitable reckonings too numerous to  
mention, as the queen is fat she is devoured by rats  
there is one way to skin a cat or poison a rat it is hetero  
four hear to three forthrightly stated.

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

relent and obverse and inverse and perverse and  
reverse the inverse of perverse and reverse and  
reverse an reverse and reverse and reverse and chop  
it and pluck it and cut it and spit it and sew it to joy on  
the edge of a cyclop and spinet it to rage on the edge  
of a cylindrical minute.

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Put down that rag simpering, callow and morose who  
let you in? if I knew, then I could get out the murder you  
see is a mystery to me

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

dear Mister Muse fellow of wit and gentry medieval  
ruse filling the shallow and empty, fools that duel duel  
in pools.

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

To Rembrandt and Oswald, to peanuts and ketchup,  
sanctimonious sycophants stir in the bushes, up to the  
stand with your foot on the bible as king I must order  
and constantly arouse, if you swear to catch up and  
throw up and up up, a king full of virgin kiss me and  
spin it, excuse to willow and wander dark wonders  
divest me of robes-sutures Harry and pig meat, the  
fate of a nation, rests hard on your bosoms, the king  
on his throne, puts his hand down his robe, the torture  
of inverse and silk screen and Harry, and set the  
tongue squealing the reverse and inverse

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

Tantalize poets with visions of grandeur, their faces  
turn blue with the reek of the compost, as the livig try  
hard to retain what the dead lost, with double dead  
sickness from writing at what cost and business and  
business and reverse and reverse and set the brain  
reeling the inverse and perverse

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Objections suffice apelike and tactile bassoon oboeing  
me cordon the virus' section off to the left is what is not  
right

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

English arcane tantamount here to frenzy passing for  
me lascivious elder passion corpulent filth disguised  
as silk

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Contempt, contempt and contempt for the boredom, I  
shall poison the city and sink it with fire, for Cordless  
and Harry and Apepig and Scissor, the messenger's  
wig seems fraught with desire, for blueberry picnics  
and pince-nez and magpies, the messenger's skirt,  
would you please hook it higher, for children and  
adults all thos under ninety, how truly disgusting.  
Would you please put it down? a stray in this fray is no  
condom worth saving, as king I'm quite just, but it's just  
quite impossible, a robe and a robe and a robe and a  
bat, no double class inverse could make lying worth  
dying

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

With cheap simian melodies, hillbilly outgush, for  
illiterate ramblings for cheap understanding the simple  
the inverse, the compost, the reverse, the obtuse and  
stupid, and business, and business, and cheap, stupid  
lyrics, and simple mass reverse while the real thing is  
dying

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Accept the pig, enter the Owl and Gorgeous, King on  
the left, it on the right and primping adjusting his nose  
as he reads from his scroll  
folksy knockwurst peel back the skin of French and  
what do you find? follicles intertwining, succulent  
prose wrapped up in robes

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Off with his head, take his head from his neck off,  
requiring memories both lovely and guiltfree, put out  
his eyes, then cut his nose off, sanctimonious

sycophants stir in the bushes, scoop out his brain, put a string where his ears were, all the king's horses and all the king's men, swing the whole mess at the end of the wire, scratch out his eyes with the tip of a razor, let the wire extend from the tip of a nose, Caroline, Caroline, Caroline, Oh! but retains the remnants of what once was a nose, pass me my robe, fill my bath up with water

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

jumpsuit and pig meat and making his fortune, while making them happy with the inverse and obverse and making them happy and making them happy with the coy and the stupid, just another dumb lackey, who puts out one thing, while singing the other, but the real thing's alone and it is no man's brother

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

No one knows no nose is good news and senseless  
extend the wine drink here toast to selfless ten year old  
port is perfect in court

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

safety is nice not an unwise word spoken scary, bad  
dreams made safe in lovely songs no doom or gloom  
allowed in this room

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Casbah and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling,  
Cascade and Cyanide, Rachaminoff, Beethoven skull  
silly wagon and justice and perverse and reverse the  
inverse and inverse and inverse, blueberry catalog,  
questionable earnings, hustler's lament and the rest  
will in due cry, to battle and scramble and browbeat  
and hurt while chewing on minstrels and choking on  
dirt, disease please seems the order of the day, please  
the king, please the king, please the king day, Casbah  
and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling, point of order  
return the king here to the ceiling

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

oh, not to be whistled or studied or hummed or  
remembered at nights, when the I is alone, but to  
skewer and ravage and savage and split with the grace  
of a diamond, bellicose wit, to stun and to stagger with  
words as such stone, that those who do hear cannot

again return home

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Razzamatazz, there's nothing on my shoulder, lust is a  
must, shaving my head's made me bolder, will you  
kindly read what it was I brought thee

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

Hello to Ray, hello to Godiva and Angel, who let you in?  
isn't it nice the party? aren't the lights pretty at night?

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Sick leaf and sorrow and pincers net-scissors, regard  
and refrain from the daughters of marriage, regards  
for the elders and youngest in carriage, regard and  
regard for the inverse and perverse and obverse, and  
diverse, of reverse and reverse, regard from the sick,  
the dumb, and the camel from pump's storing water,  
like brain is too marrow to x-ray and filthy and cutting  
and peeling to skin and to skin and to bone and to  
structure to livid and pallid and turgid and structured  
and structured and structured and structured and  
structured and regard and refrain, the sick and the  
dumb, inverse, reverse and perverse

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

Contempt, contempt, and contempt for the seething for  
writhing and reeling and two-bit reportage, for sick with  
the body and sinister holy, the drown burst blue babies  
now dead on the seashore, the valorous horseman,  
who hang from the ceiling, the pig on the carpet, the  
dusty pale jissom, that has no effect for the sick with  
the see-saw, the inverse, obverse converse, reverse of  
reverse the diverse and converse of reverse and  
perverse and sweet pyrotechnics, and let's have  
another of inverse, converse, diverse, perverse and  
reverse, hell's graveyard is damned as they chew on  
their brains, the slick and the scum, reverse, inverse  
and perverse

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Plowing while it's done away dumb and ready pig meat  
sick upon the carpet climb into the casket safe within  
the parapet sack is in the parapet pigs are out and  
growling slaughter by the seashore see the lifeguard  
drowning sea is full of fishes fish's full of china china

plates are falling all fall down sick and shiny carpet lie  
before my eyes eyes lead me to the ceiling walk upon  
the wall wall tender as the green grass drink the whisky  
horror see the young girls dancing flies upon the  
beaches beaches are for sailors nuns across the sea-  
wall black hood horseman raging swordsman eating  
fire

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

Sick upon the staircase sick upon the staircase blood  
upon the pillow climb into the parapet see the church  
bells gleaming knife that scrapes a sick plates of  
dentures full of air holes the tailor couldn't mend  
straight shoot her full of air holes climbing up the  
casket take me to the casket teeth upon her red throat  
screw me in the daisies rip apart her holler snip the  
seas fantastic treat her like a sailor full and free and  
nervous out to make his fortune either this or that way  
sickly or in good health piss upon a building like a dog  
in training teach to heel or holler yodel on a sing song  
down upon the carpet

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

Fire on the carpet set the house ablazing seize and  
bring it flaming gently to the ground ground Dizzy Bell  
Miss Fortune fat and full of love-juice drip it on the  
carpet down below the fire hose weep and whisky  
fortune sail me to the moon, dear drunken dungeon  
sailors headless Roman horsemen the king and queen  
are empty their heads are in the outhouse fish upon the  
water bowl upon the saviour toothless wigged  
Laureate plain and full of fancy name upon a  
letterhead impressing all wheatgerm love you for a  
nickel ball you for a quarter set the casket flaming do  
not go gentle blazing

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

Tickle polyester sick within the parapet screwing for a  
dollar sucking on a fire-hose chewing on a rubber line  
tied to chairs and rare bits pay another player oh you're  
such a good lad here's another dollar tie him to the  
bedpost sick with witches' covens craving for a raw  
meat bones upon the metal sick upon the circle down  
upon the carpet down upon the carpet down below the  
parapet waiting for your bidding pig upon the carpet  
tumescient railroad neuro-anaesthesia analog ready  
for a good look drooling at the birches swinging from  
the birches succulent Nebraska

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