

# Placebo - Nancy boy

Tom: F

F  
 Bb  
 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

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  
 Bb A  
 Spinning me round, she's coming over me

## Acordes

