

# Placebo - Pierrot The Clown

Tom: A

A  
Leave me dreaming on the bed,  
See you right back here tomorrow, for the next round  
A  
Keep that scene inside your head  
As the bruises turn to yellow  
Swelling goes down  
And if you're ever around  
In the city or the suburbs of this town  
Be sure to come around  
I'll be wallowing in sorrow  
Wearing a frown, like pierrot the clown...

A  
Saw you crashing around the bay  
Never seen you act so shallow  
Or look so... brown  
A  
Remember all the things you'd say  
How your promises went hollow  
As you threw me to the ground  
And if you're ever around  
In the backstreets or the alleys of this town  
Be sure to come around  
Ill be wallowing in pity

Wearing a frown, like pierrot the clown...

A  
When I dream  
I dream of your lips  
A  
When I dream  
I dream of your kiss  
A  
When I dream  
I dream of your fists  
Your fists... your fists...

A  
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Wearing a frown, like pierrot the clown...  
Like pierrot the clown...  
Like pierrot the clown...  
Like pierrot the clown...

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## Acordes

