



Paddy Boom



Babydaddy



Jake Shears



Ana Matronic



Del Marquis



6024586608



## Laura

*(I Sellards/S. Hoffman)*

Laura, can't you give me some time? / I've got to give myself / One more chance / To be the man that I know I am / To be the man that I know I am / Won't you just tell Cincinnati? / I'm gonna need your love / Don't you give me your love / Don't you give me your

Come on / Come on / Where is your love? / Don't you give me your love / Don't you give me your / Come on / Come on / Where is your love? / Don't you give me your love / Don't you give me your

Freida, can't you spare me a dime? / I've got to give myself / One more chance / To ring the band that I know I'm in / To ring the band that I know I'm in / Won't you just tell Babydaddy? / I'm gonna need his love / Why don't he give me his love? / Why don't he give me his

Come on / Come on / Where is your love? / Don't you give me your love / Don't you give me your love / Come on / Where is your love? / Don't you give me your love / Don't you give me your

This'll be the last time / I ever do your hair / Tired of this shit swear I'm gonna quit / Can't seem to make enough dough / But my cuttin's on a roll / One face among the many / I never thought you cared / Seen enough stuff thought I got rough / Now I know it ain't so / I gotta live my own

*Published by Filthy Gorgeous Music/B2D2 Music (ASCAP). Piano: Paul Leschen. Saxophone: Crispin Cloe.*

## TAKE YOUR MAMA

*(I Sellards/S. Hoffman)*

When you grow up / Livin' like a good boy oughta / And your mama / Takes a shine to her best son / Something different / All the girls they seem to like you / Cause you're handsome / Like to talk and a whole lot of fun

But now your girls gone a missin' / And your house has got an empty bed / The folks'll wonder 'bout the wedding / They wont listen to a word you said

Gonna take your mamma out all night / Yeah we'll show her what its all about /

We'll get her jacked up on some cheap champagne / We'll let the good times all roll out / And if the music ain't good, well it's just too bad / We're gonna sing along no matter what / Because the dancers don't mind at the New Orleans / If you tip 'em and they make a cut

Do it / Take your mama out all night / So she'll have no doubt that we're doing of the best we can / We're gonna do it / Take your mama out all night / You can stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown man

It's a struggle / Livin' like a good boy oughta / In the summer / Watchin' all the girls pass by / When your mama / Heard the way that you'd been talking / I tried to tell you / That all she'd wanna do is cry

Now we end up takin' the long way home / Lookin' overdressed wearin' buckets of stale cologne / It's so hard to see streets on a country road / When your glasses in the garbage / And your Continentals just been towed

We're gonna take your mamma out all night / Yeah we'll show her what its all about / We'll get her jacked up on some cheap champagne / Let the good times all roll out / And if the music ain't good, well it's just too bad / We're gonna sing along no matter what / Because the dancers don't mind at the New Orleans / If you tip 'em and they make a cut

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*Published by Filthy Gorgeous Music/B2D2 Music (ASCAP). Piano: Paul Leschen.*

## COMFORTABLY NUMB

*(Roger Waters/David Gilmour)*

*Published by Pink Floyd Music Publ. Ltd. Licensed from A Touch Of Class. Piano: Paul Leschen. Bass: Ayan Pal.*

## MARY

*(I Sellards/S. Hoffman)*

I love the tone that's in your laugh / Gasping for an extra breath / Waiting for the time to pass / I believe in days ahead / Don't spend another night alone / Cross and wishing you were dead

Mary, you shouldn't let 'em make you mad / You hold the best you can / And Mary, after all the pain is gone / I'm always gonna live to be your man

I've had it easy now you see / When I'm down you're always there / Standing by to comfort me / Someday we'll ground the world / I'll make the journey so sublime / I know you're not a travellin' girl

Mary, you shouldn't let 'em make you mad / You hold the best you can / And Mary, after all the pain is gone / I'm always gonna live to be your man

Cause I'd give everything I have / Forget all the things that bring me joy / If you could have one day / Pure and simple happiness / Until that moment comes / I'll be here where I've always been / I'm gonna be your friend / Until the day I die

Mary, you shouldn't let 'em make you mad / You hold the best you can / And Mary, after all the pain is gone / I'm always gonna live to be your man

*Published by Filthy Gorgeous Music/B2D2 Music (ASCAP). Saxophone: Crispin Cloe. Piano and additional keys: Paul Leschen.*

## LOVERS IN THE BACKSEAT

*(I Sellards/S. Hoffman)*

She's quiet when she's down / Strangers from other towns / Nowhere to be found / On this side of the scene

Would you like a cigarette? / Or my hand upon your shoulder? / I think we might have met / Would you like me to come over?

There's lovers in the backseat / Jealous glances now I'm lookin' for another song / On the radio / I'll take you to a side street / In the shadows you can touch one another now / And I'll just watch the show

She's happy when she's proud / Attention well deserved / Exuberant and loud / A disguise can he know? / How much she needs him now / There's static on the sidelines / Can you read my thoughts? / Maybe it's the right time

There's lovers in the backseat / Jealous glances now I'm looking for another song / On the radio / I'll take you to a side street / In the shadows you can touch one another now / And I'll just watch the show

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*Published by Filthy Gorgeous Music/B2D2 Music (ASCAP).*

## TITS ON THE RADIO

*(I Sellards/S. Hoffman/A. Lynch)*

Creamsicle sky / While the sun sets in the West / Where are the queers on the piers? / Heard they gave it their best / Now they got jobs at a local fast food chain / Flippin' tricks for the burger / Since Lady M jacked their fame / Flippin' tricks for the burger / Since Lady M jacked their fame

You can't see tits on the radio / I'll give you five fingers / For a one man show / Fasten those pants for the lap dance / Take a shot now this may be your last chance

There ain't no tits on the radio / Oh no / There ain't no tits on the radio / Oh no / There ain't no tits on the radio / Oh no / There ain't no tits on the radio / No no

Dark room Danny can't see / With the lights turned out / Black haired tranny counts sheep / With her bed turned down / But the bed's in Jersey / And the sheep's on a farm / Dark room Danny hears police

alarm / Dark room Danny can't see / With the lights turned out / Dark room Danny can't see / With the lights turned out

You can't see tits on the radio / I'll give you five fingers / For a one man show / Fasten those pants for the lap dance / Take a shot now this may be your last chance

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*Published by Filthy Gorgeous Music/B2D2 Music/Ultra Maria Music (ASCAP).*

## FILTHY/GORGEOUS

*(I Sellards/S. Hoffman/A. Lynch)*

When you're walkin' down the street / And a man tries to get your business / And the people that you meet / Want to open you up like Christmas / You gotta wrap your fuzzy in a big red bow / Ain't no sum bitch gonna treat me like a ho / I'm a classy honey

Cuz you're filthy / Cooch and I'm gorgeous / Cuz you're filthy / Cooch and I'm gorgeous / You're disgusting / Cooch and you're nasty / And you can grab me / Cooch cuz you're nasty

Of your bad fun / Money's all gone but you need some / Lover's on the phone but they got none / Daddy ain't home from the dog run / And you're ridin' through the city with a shotgun

I left my man in Houston, Texas / Just before he finished breakfast / He said 'oh baby, fry some more eggs / But I was runnin' on my own two legs

Hell if Jesus has the power than so do I / To rise up from the dead and take up to the sky / I'm bustin' for the money so I get by / If music is the victim then so am I

Of your bad fun / Money's all gone but you need some / Lover's on the phone but they got none / Daddy ain't home from the dog run / And you're ridin' through the city with a shotgun

*Published by Artificial Music (ASCAP). Bass: Ayan Pal. Licensed from A Touch Of Class.*

## MUSIC IS THE VICTIM

*(I Sellards/S. Hoffman/D. Gruen)*

I left my heart in San Francisco / It's at some mother-f-cking disco / The people there was dancin' on it / And that's including Ms. Matronic

Hell if music is the victim then so am I / Of lovin' and a cheatin' the snake gon bite / I beg and I scream and I cuss and I cry / If music is the victim then so am I

Of your bad fun / Money's all gone but you need some / Lover's on the phone but they got none / Daddy ain't home from the dog run / And you're ridin' through the city with a shotgun

I left my bag in Pasadena / Where all them girls was doin' Tina / Them bitches sure was crunked up on it / I said I'd rather smoke some chronic

Hell if music is the victim then so am I / Of lovin' and a cheatin' the snake gon bite / I beg and I scream and I cuss and I cry / If music is the victim then so am I

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*Published by Filthy Gorgeous Music/B2D2 Music/Guitsonic Music (ASCAP). Piano & organ: Paul Leschen.*

## BETTER LUCK

*(I Sellards/S. Hoffman/D. Gruen)*

I know I'm into you / I don't know what to do / When we talk / I feel like I've died twice / Boxers use their fist / Hockey players break their wrist / You break my heart / When you try to play nice

Like a detective without a case / I'll magnify what you say and / Test the implications / It could be you / Or it could be through / Before it even begins / I'm a fish swimming without fins

Better luck next time / Maybe we could have a go / With another kind of love / One that carries on / Better luck next time / Guess I've only one regret / That I didn't get to know you better than I did

You tell me that you're mine / Are you just being kind? / Let's not stretch our imagination / When you look in my eyes / Always get them butterflies / My knees get weak with anticipation

And if I might have a slip of the tongue / Will the fun disappear? / Is the binding coming undone? / You leave me waiting within your grasp / But I can't tell what you feel / And I'm too afraid to ask you

Better luck next time / Maybe we could have a go / With another kind of love / One that carries on / Better luck next time / Guess I've only one regret / That I didn't get to know you better than I did

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## IT CAN'T COME QUICKLY ENOUGH

*(J Sellards/S. Hoffman)*

Sailing through the tunnels / In the morning by yourself / There's a very special feeling / True sensation all is well / If you stand and reach your arms out wide / Close your eyes and try to fly / It's an underground illusion / Tricking you from side to side

We knew all the answers / And we shouted them like anthems / Ardent and suspicious / That God knew how much we cheated

It can't come quickly enough / And now you've spent your life / Waiting for this moment / And when you finally saw it come / It passed you by and / Left you so defeated

Skyscrapers rise between us / Keeping me from finding you / If the concrete architecture / Disappeared there'd be so few / Of us left to navigate and / Defend ourselves from the tide / It's an underground illusion / Tricking you from side to side

There's no indication of / What we were meant to be / Sucking up to strangers / Throwing wishes to the sea.

It can't come quickly enough / And now you've spent your life / Waiting for this moment / And when you finally saw it come / It passed you by and / Left you so defeated

*Published by Filthy Gorgeous Music/B2D2 Music (ASCAP).*

*Published by Filthy Gorgeous Music/B2D2 Music/Guitsonic Music (ASCAP).*

## RETURN TO OZ

*(I Sellards/S. Hoffman)*

Once there was a man / Who had a little too much / Time on his hands / He never stopped to think / That he was getting older / When his night came to an end / He tried to grasp for his last friend / And pretend / That he could wish himself health / On a four-leaf clover

He said is this the return to Oz? / The grass is dead / The gold is brown / And the sky has claws / There's a wind-up man / Walking round and round / What once was Emerald City's / Now a crystal town

It's three o'clock in the morning / You get a phone call / From the queen with a hundred heads / She says that they're all dead / She tried the last one / It couldn't speak, fell off / And now she just wanders the halls / Thinking nothing / Thinking nothing at all

She says is this the return to Oz? / The grass is dead / The gold is brown / And the sky has claws / There's a wind-up man / Walking round and round / What once was Emerald City's / Now a crystal town

The wheelies are cutting pavement / And the Skekts at the rave meant / To hide deep inside / Their sunken faces / And their wild rolling eyes / But their callous words reveal / That they can no longer feel / Love or sex appeal / The patchwork girl has come to cinch the deal

To return to Oz / We've fled the world / With smiles and clenching jaws / Please help me friend from coming down / I've lost my place and now it can't be found / Is this the return to Oz? / The grass is dead / The gold is brown / And the sky has claws / There's a wind-up man / Walking round and round / What once was Emerald City's / Now a crystal town

*Published by Filthy Gorgeous Music/B2D2 Music (ASCAP). Piano & organ: Paul Leschen. String arrangement & violin: Joan Wasser.*

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www.scissorsisters.com

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