

**Nancy boy**

**Placebo**

**F**

Alcoholic kind of mood, lose my clothes lose my lube

**Bb**

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 G#**

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