

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

The Courtesan Has Sung

Par Sunset Rubdown

Album : Random Spirit Lover

Courtesan has sung

And Nadia says the crowd's too young

And Amber says she hates guitar

The Courtesan has sung

And Nadia says the crowd's too young

And Amber says she hates guitar

Think of the scene where a washed-up actor

Wipes the makeup off his wife

And says

Morticians must've took you for a whore

The Courtesan has sung

And Nadia says the crowd's too young

And Amber says she hates guitar

The stranger finds you in your home
Says, "Brother, your work's got no soul"
You say, "Brother, bite your tongue,"
"It is my soul that you have won"

The Courtesan has sung

And Nadia says the crowd's too young

And Amber says she hates guitar

And when she showed him all her paintings
He said let's do something racy
Took the bottle from his pocket
It was vodka
Again

The Courtesan has sung

And Nadia says the crowd's too young

And Amber says she hates guitar

Five actors have arrived

They are good-looking but they're hungry

They start looking with the trash found on the

Safety

Of the stage

And you see a crowd is forming

But the winged things are swarming

Yelling, "Stop this fucking poison"

But the dumb, they give no warnings

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo

Think of the scene where a washed-up actor

Wipes the make-up off his wife

And says

Morticians must've took you for a whore

Oh, morticians must've took you for a whore

Oh, look, I'm sorry that they took you for a whore

And I am sorry if you took me for a whore

Oh, I am sorry if you took me for a whore

I am more sorry that you took me for a whore

Well, then I'm sorry that I took you for a whore

Morticians...

Ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

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