Baby rest easy,
don't jostle the bed
Don't fool with that pillow
that's under my head
'Cos the warmth of your nearness
is filling my brain
With that sweet, sweet combination
of pleasure and pain

That sweet, sweet combination of pleasure and pain
It'll fly you to heaven
it'll drive you insane
First you set me on fire
then you put out the flame
With that tender temptation
that simple sensation
That sweet combination
of pleasure and pain

Stop rubbing my shoulder stop curling my hair You're a witch of a woman I'm too tired to care But I feel myself rising and I just can't explain That sweet, sweet combination of pleasure and pain

That sweet, sweet combination of pleasure and pain
It'll fly you to heaven
it'll drive you insane
First you set me on fire
then you put out the flame
With that tender temptation
that simple sensation
That sweet combination
of pleasure and pain