## **Bastard**

## **Ian Hunter**

Vestal virginia - ain't got a bad thought in ya - you're a bast ard Mean as a killer - instinct that's within ya - you're a bastard Laughs like a drain and it messes up my brain Cos you know I like the pain of never knowing Space cow I'll chew the bad blood running through ya Kiss you as you hit the floor 'cos you don't even know that you 're a bastard There's a crisis in the kitchen But that don't stop you bitchin' - you're a bastard You got that yellowjacket touch, With the stings that hurt so much - you're such a bastard Flirting in the shadows, aiming all those little arrows, You're as shallow as the gallows you got me in to. (yeah) Voodoo dolls gonna line the room, handcuffs glinting in the glo om, One day you'll find that hidden door, inside everyone screams t hat you're a bastard. (you're such a) You twist me til I'm lame, then you spin the coin again - you'r e such a bastard You're so naturally perverse, you ain't even gotta rehearse -yo u're such a bastard Fly like a witch, without running in some pitch Why don't you break the switch that takes me over My prison is your brain, your prisoner's insane Forgot all the keys, you can break the chains But you don't even take the blame you bastard. (bastard, bastard) I'm enjoying that lately, you know just the beginnings (bastard) The agony and the ecstacy meeting at the middle of my mouth The agony and the ecstacy can't spit it out. Sometimes on a rainy day I draw you. Hope for...love.