

## Behind the Bunhouse

Mystery Jets

Did I strangle you with my love, think I saw it wrapped around  
your throat  
The last time I saw you, you looked so pale, and white just lik  
e a ghost  
It was fun for about five little minutes and then you cleared y  
our throat  
My eyes swelled up, I curled my toes and you said I almost chok  
ed  
And you said I almost choked.

But honey, why did you go behind the bunhouse?  
Didn't you know how much I had to give?  
You knocked me over the head with a rolling pin  
And then you got down and you kicked me in the ribs

The penny dropped even before I clocked just where your hands h  
ad been  
It was like you'd done your hair for somebody else, scared that  
you might have been seen  
I slipped down a flight of stairs and my face must have looked  
so long  
Cos even the tosser with the saxophone was asking me what's wro  
ng  
He said "Buddy, what is wrong?"

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Please won't you spare me the details before I get up and I go  
Who was it that stabbed me in the back or do you think I ought  
not to know?  
You see the way I was before we met, I was curled up in a shell  
And if I'm not counting planes up in the sky  
Then I'm falling down a well  
I'm at the bottom of a well

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The ribs(x3)