

Beastiality

Neneh Cherry

A bit of friendly beastiality
With the stockings that I tied you up so easily
As the window breaks the window pain
Puts the hand in to the till to get some pretty change.
What love
What hate
Could reach the point of no return
What love
What hate
Could reach the point
Take you down into a dead end lane
Make me walk on broken glass
And let my liquid make petal coloured moves
Removes the lipstick stains that still remain
Am I still the same
What love
What hate
Could reach the point of no return
What love
What hate
Could reach the point
As I take you through the bedroom door
You can be my mother
You can be my whore
Take a lesson in geography
Wash me down in pepsi
Sweet obsess possess me
What love
What hate
Could reach the point of no return
What love
What hate
Could reach the point
What love
What hate
Could reach the point of no return
What love
What hate
Could reach the point