

# 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