

Vanilla

Pansy Division

I'll do you sexual favors
But I'm not into those sexual flavors
Sometimes I wish I was braver
I'm vanilla
I know about ropes and whips
Handcuffs and nipple clips
That's something I'm gonna skip
I'm vanilla
If I really get into you
Maybe I'll sing a different tune
But i'm timid, I'm telling you
I'm vanilla
People should do in bed
Whatever pops into their heads
But talk to me before planning ahead
It's gotta be mutual
So you're into discipline
It turns you on the more I sting
You're liberal, but fantasize right-wing
I'm vanilla
You'd like some skinhead boy
To be your bootlickin' bedroom toy
That's fine if it brings you joy
I'm vanilla
I'm happy to fantasize
Do whatever might arise
But even though I like surprises
I'm vanilla
You know I'll never be
As kinky as you want me to be
If that's not enough variety
Tie someone else to your bedpost