The Cassandra Complex

I got the message on my answering machine
Dinner with Hugh Hefner in Budapest
Well, whadda ya know, they've discovered sex in Commie-land
I'm gonna get some
I'm gonna get some
I packed my bags, grabbed a jet, and got there right away
I met Mariella the next day
Watching the rain in a restaurant, dreaming of better days
Taking photographs of me
I wanna get some

Barbed-wire Barbie doll with bleeding legs
Forged in pain, wrapped in chains of happiness
I wanna get some
I wanna get some
I look at you, I want to hold you
I want to know that you will crack, that you will fall
I wanna get some
I wanna get some
You look so different from the others
So young, so beautiful, so shy
I wanna get some
I wanna get some I wanna get some

Take me now, kiss me now
Hold me tight, hold me down
I wanna get some
I wanna get some
I don't want to know my feelings now
I don't want this to be my fault
Just wanna get some I wanna get some
Take me now, so I can hate you later
I wanna get some
I wanna get some
I wanna get some
I wanna get some