

# Torture

## The Replacements

A million baby kisses  
From a kissing booth on wheels  
This sign is pretty poison  
On the envelope she seals  
And your love is by the way  
Who knows exactly how she feels

Who's torture  
Without you, it's torture  
What new

You climb into your rocket ship  
And count from ten to one  
There's no television coverage  
For that loser on the run  
You hide yourself in darkness  
But we're heading for the sun

Who's torture  
Torture ooh  
Without you, yeah torture  
Torture ooh  
What to do, it's torture  
Torture ooh  
Without you, it's torture  
Torture ooh

Tighter and tighter and tighter soon  
Yeah torture

An 809 is rockin'  
With a party full of lies  
And on the tenth floor smokin'  
Till the sun's about to rise  
There's trouble in 302  
Can't you see it in my eyes

Who's torture  
Torture ooh  
Without you really torture  
Torture ooh  
What to do, it's torture  
Torture ooh  
Without you it's torture  
Who's torture