

# Fun With Ropes

## The Go-Go's

Bought a cub scout manual  
Found my favorite chapter  
Turning up the stereo  
It's time for fun with ropes Learned our knots from A-Z  
Stole my daddy's belts  
We'll make our own fun for free  
Having fun with ropes You tell me that I'm sick  
You're sick as you strap me to the floor  
You know it makes my heart quick  
I'll come crawling back for more Well, I'm collecting colored cord  
No macrame for me  
Dim the lights and lock the door  
And never set me free You say that I'm not healthy  
You think that I'm a creep  
Still you tie your knots so tight  
I'm too wrapped up to sleep You tell me that I'm sick  
You're sick as you strap me to the floor  
You know it makes my heart quick  
I'll come crawling back for more  
And more and more for ever more, yeah Well, I'm collecting colored cord  
No macrame for me  
Dim the lights and lock the door  
And never set me free You say that I'm not healthy  
You think that I'm a creep  
Still you tie your knots so tight  
I'm too wrapped up to sleep You tell me that I'm sick  
You're sick as you strap me to the floor  
You know it makes my heart quick  
I'll come crawling back for more and more

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