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 ropesLearned our knots from A-Z
Stole my daddy's belts
We'll make our own fun for free
Having fun with ropesYou 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 moreWell, I'm collecting colored cord
No macrame for me
Dim the lights and lock the door
And never set me freeYou 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 sleepYou 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, yeahWell, I'm collecting colored cord
No macrame for me
Dim the lights and lock the door
And never set me freeYou 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 sleepYou tell me that I'm sick
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I'll come crawling back for more and more

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