Rubber Husband

Poison Idea

I want to be dominated, have my masculinity deflated,
Push me around a little more, that way I respect you more,
When it's all said and done, what a strange idea of fun,
Lay me on my back, I'm just a rubber husband.
My heart's such an open sore, how can I trust you any more,
Slap my face, pull my hair, love me, tell me you care.

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