Make It Right

Tim Buckley

I'm fitting out, I'm fitting in
And those diesel rings ah, they're rambling by
But I ain't blue now if I go lame
Ah, I just flag a rideI'm looking out now for a street corner girl
I'm looking out for a street corner girl
And she's gonna beat me, whip me, spank me
Ah, make it right againTrying a little trick honey, ah, that you never used before
I wanna be your victim, your sweet little victim of love
Come on and beat me, whip me, spank me
Mama, make it right again, oh no, no, no, noAh, make it right
It's been wrong too longOh, Johnny dreams
And you and my white queen been rolling again
But the talk around town is she might be burned out
But I know by midnight she gonna burn you down, oh yeah
Yeah, she gonna burn you downBut I'd been looking out in the wings for a street corner girl
I'd been looking out for a street corner girl
Ah, she's gonna beat me, whip me, spank me
Ah, make it right againTrying a little trick, honey, you never used before
I wanna be your victim, your sweet little victim of love
Come on and beat me, spank me, whip me
Ah, mama, make it right again, oh mama, mama, mama
Mama, mama, mama, mama, mama, mama, mama
Mama, make it right, ah, make it right, alrightMake it right, mama, make it right again
Ah, make it right, come on, make it right again
Come on and beat me, mama
Come on and whip me, mamaI wanna be your victim of love, ma
I wanna be your victim of love, ma
Come on and beat me, whip me
Ah, darlin', darlin', make it right

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