

Beastiality

Neneh Cherry

A bit of friendly beastiality
With the stockings that I tied you up so easily
As the widow breaks the window pain
Puts the hand in to the till to get some pretty change
What love?
What hate?
Could reach the point of no return
What love?
What hate?
Could reach that point
Take you down into a dead end lane
Make me walk on broken glass
And let my liquid make petal colored moves
Removes the lipstick stains that still remain
Am I still the same?
What love?
What hate?
Could reach the point of no return
What love?
What hate?
Could reach that point
As I take you through the bedroom door
You can be my mother
You can be my whore
Take a lesson in geography
Wash me down in Pepsi
Sweet obsess, possess me
What love?
What hate?
Could reach the point of no
No, no, no what love?
What love? What hate?
Could reach that point
What love?
What hate?
Could reach that point of no return
What love?
What hate?
Could reach the point

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