Black Mamba

Jethro Tull

Hand in the snake pit, black mamba chase Head through the lion's cage, head on a plate Two feet on the hot coals, last dance at the ball Blindfold on the tightrope whenever you call Be my slippery slider, black mamba crawl over me Dark thoughts of the sleepless, hung out to dry Slip through the bedclothes unblinking eye Long tongue flickering fixed stare grip Sweet venomous potion, held to my lip Ooh, be my slippery slider, black mamba crawl over me A tropical whisper, a sibilant kiss Soft strike teasing, dangerous bliss Hand in the snake pit, black mamba chase Head through the lion's cage, head on a plate Two feet on the hot coals, last dance at the ball Blindfold on the tightrope whenever you call Ooh, be my slippery slider, black mamba crawl over me

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