

Behind The Bunhouse

Mystery Jets

Did I strangle you with my love, think I saw it wrapped around your throat
The last time I saw you, you looked so pale, and white just like a ghost
It was fun for about five little minutes and then you cleared your throat
My eyes swelled up, I curled my toes and you said I almost choked
And you said I almost choked. But honey, why did you go behind the bunhouse?
Didn't you know how much I had to give?
You knocked me over the head with a rolling pin
And then you got down and you kicked me in the ribs The penny dropped even before I clocked just where your
hands had been
It was like you'd done your hair for somebody else, scared that you might have been seen
I slipped down a flight of stairs and my face must have looked so long
Cos even the tosser with the saxophone was asking me what's wrong
He said "Buddy, what is wrong?" But honey, why did you go behind the bunhouse?
Didn't you know how much I had to give?
You knocked me over the head with a rolling pin
And then you got down and you kicked me in the ribs Please won't you spare me the details before I get up and I
go
Who was it that stabbed me in the back or do you think I ought not to know?
You see the way I was before we met, I was curled up in a shell
And if I'm not counting planes up in the sky
Then I'm falling down a well
I'm at the bottom of a well Honey, why did you go behind the bunhouse?
Didn't you know how much I had to give?
You knocked me over the head with a rolling pin
And then you got down and you kicked me in the ribs
The ribs(x3)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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