

# Bang

## Tripping Daisy

What makes a man feel small? Is it points of pleasure in leather?  
What makes him go away off where the fights are gagging still?  
Take what you can today, left the brown dog burning, he's burning  
If you have the time, you can come and save us stillAll you do is try it  
    You go inside the whore and buy it  
And if you think that you will like it  
    I'll be here to let you stayBang  
BangYou play with all my strings  
    You're always a whispering  
Why you wanna watch me? Why you wanna wipe out?  
Why you wanna watch me? Why you wanna wipe out?You play with all my strings  
    You're always a whispering  
    Now it's time to go back  
Where you startedWhat makes a man go home in the nights of pleasure with leather?  
Life ticks around the clock like a turban choking your head  
I, I will stand so small like a rodent eating, I'm teething  
If I can make it through there will be my house in full forceAll you do is try it  
    You go inside the whore and buy it  
And if you think that you will like it  
    I'll be here to let you stayBang  
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