Slavedriver

Machinist

Slavedriver take me home, I need a master
I'll beg for mercy and you'll whip me faster
Some boys want freedom, and they have to wonder
I only need four walls, my heart grows fonder
I'll take the weight off any of your shouldersThere are so many ways to please your lover
I speak when spoken to, I sweep the ashes
I get my sweet reward of forty lashes
I'll take the weight off any of your shoulders
You know, you knowYou can tie my hands behind my back
I will not ask you to retract
I will not tell you not to stop, ohFeeling in my mind I can't describe
Can't define I only know
That I want more, moreI'll take the whip, you take the reins
I'll take the whip, you take the reins
(repeat)

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