Slap & Tickle

Squeeze

She was frigid like a Bible
When she met her boyfriend Michael
He took her in his Zephyr
They sat like salt and pepper
Looking out across the city
From Lover's Leap is pretty
The lights they flick and flutter
He told her how he loved her
Next night he called for her
But Dad protected daughter
And told him she was poorly
A lie was told there surely
So Michael felt rejected
This wasn't quite expected
He drove off to his local
Where he felt anti-socialShe cried all night at missing
The boy she could be kissing
While he was falling over
He drunk himself back sober
And went home in a taxi
And crashed out in the back seat
He slept just like a baby
Which he hadn't done just lately
He saw her in the morning
Out with his sister Pauline
She felt all shy and soppy
He acted cool and cocky
He said tonight at Charlie's
There's going to be a party
I'll meet you at half seven
She visualized the heavenIf you ever change your mind
Which you do from time to time
Never chew a pickle
With a little slap and tickle
You have to throw the stone
To get the pool to rippleThat night they danced together
It looked like love forever
He put his hand on her leg
You should have heard what she said

He tried again much later
It seemed to aggravate her
He drove home in silence
Avoiding all violence
She said let's watch the city
From Lover's Leap is pretty
I think I need the fresh air
She put a comb through her hair
Then while she turned to kiss him
And very nearly missed him
She put her hand on his leg
He felt her tongue in his head

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