

# Slavedriver

## Jenny and Johnny

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 shoulders  
There 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 know  
You can tie my hands behind my back  
I will not ask you to retract  
I will not tell you not to stop, oh  
Feeling in my mind I can't describe  
Can't define I only know  
That I want more, more  
I'll take the whip, you take the reins  
I'll take the whip, you take the reins  
(repeat)

Lyrics provided by

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