

Persuasion

Throbbing Gristle

Persuasion
You gotta get some
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You gotta get some Look at me I touch your breast
Look at me I touch your knees And I persuade you
Like always I persuade you
Like always I persuade you
Persuasion Look at me I touch your head
I say the word, you go to bed
My sister and my mother, my father, my son
Do everything I want them to with persuasion One lot of persuasion
Like always persuasion Now there's lots of ways to persuade you
I could do it with money, I could look at you
I could show you all that
You might as well do it anyway
You might as well choose to play the game After all you've seen yourself before
What difference does it make?
What difference does it make if I take your photograph?
What difference does it make if someone else sees it too?
All your friends do it, I mean no one will know it's you
Anybody, it could be any body, I mean, these magazines, you know
They only go to middle aged men, so why don't you do what I suggest? I persuade you
With words I persuade you
Persuasion I've got a little biscuit tin to keep your panties in
I've got a little biscuit tin to keep your panties in
Soiled panties, white panties, school panties, Y-front panties
By the canal, by the canal And I persuade you
Like always I persuade you Look at me, look at me
There's a certain word and a certain touch
A certain way and a way too much
There's a little bit here and a little bit there
When you've done it all it's too late to care So I persuade you
Like always I persuade you Look in my eye
Under your covers I touch you
And tell you what to do
Do it because I tell you
Do it because I love you And I persuade you
Persuasion

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