

Why Store, The "Plaything"

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New squeeze, take off your chemise
And I'll do as I please
I know, I'm not any kind of heart-throb
But at the same time, I'm not any sort of sloth

You're my plaything, you're my plaything, you're my
plaything
Yeah I'm wonderin', yeah I'm wonderin', what you're
thinking
You're my plaything, you're my plaything, you're my
plaything
Yeah I'm wonderin', yeah I'm wonderin', how cruel I've
been

New squeeze, unfold my body
I've ransacked myself, I've flat-packed myself, for your
ease
You know that the second I saw you,
I was rendered the very voyeur

You're my plaything, you're my plaything, you're my
plaything
Yeah I'm wonderin', yeah I'm wonderin', what you're
thinking
You're my plaything, you're my plaything, you're my
plaything
Yeah I'm wonderin', yeah I'm wonderin', how cruel I've
been

I concur, I concur oooooohhh
I concur, I concur oooooohhh
I concur, I concur oooooohhh
I concur, I concur oooooohhh

I concur, I concur oooooohhh

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