

## Elastica "Stutter"

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No need to whine, boy  
Like a windup toy  
You stutter at my feet  
And it's never the time, boy  
You've had too much wine to  
Stumble up my street  
Well it's isn't a problem  
Nothing we can't keep between the sheets  
Tell me you're mine, love  
And I will not wait for other bedtime treats  
Is it something you lack  
When i'm flat on my back  
Is it something that i can do for you?  
It's always something you hate  
Or it's something you ate  
Tell me is it the way that I touch you?  
Have you found a new mate  
And is she really great  
Is it just that I'm much too much for you?  
Whoa-oh-oh-whoa-oh!  
Don't feed me a line, boy  
I can hear that voice you use upon the phone

And there's no need to be coy  
That is something you can do upon your own  
Well it isn't a problem  
Nothing we can't solve so just relax  
Am I on the wrong train love  
And will I have to tie you to the tracks  
Is it something you lack  
When i'm flat on my back  
Is it something that i can do for you?  
It's always something you hate  
Or it's something you ate  
Tell me is it the way that I touch you?  
Have you found a new mate  
Snd is she really great  
Is it just that i'm much too much for you?  
Uh-uh-oh-whoa-oh-ah!  
I really want you to whoa-oh-oh-whoa-oh-ah!  
I really want you to whoa-oh-oh-whoa-oh-ahhhh!

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