

# Joan Jett & The Blackhearts

## "Torture"

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Maybe, I was lonely or a little bit crazy  
Weird interaction excited me so  
I could see the danger made it more intriguing  
I was bound for trouble when I let myself go, yeah

What kind of fool would keep hangin' around  
While you treat me this way

It's torture, me and you  
It's torture, what we do is  
Torture, yeah, that's true and  
It hurts so bad but I love it, yeah

It was just a tumble, I went a little too far  
The fun and games were getting outta control  
Took it to the limit now there's no escapin'  
This deviation is taken its toll, oh

Our love is cool and yet higher bound  
Know what makes me stay

It's torture, we can't hide this  
Torture, my hands are tied  
Torture, I'll survive but  
It hurts so bad and I love it, yeah

I've been up against the wall so long  
And the bonds that hold me here are strong  
Yeah, that hurts but this is where I belong

Oh, what kind of fool would keep hangin' around  
While you treat me this way

It's torture, me an' you  
It's torture, what we do is  
Torture, yeah that's true and  
It hurts so bad

It's torture, we can't hide this  
Torture my hands are tied, it's  
Torture, I'll survive but  
It hurts so bad and I love it, yeah

I love it

Torture

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