

Adam And The Ants "Whip In My Valise"

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When I met you, you were just sixteen
Pulling the wings off the flies
When an old lady got hit by a truck
I saw the wicked gleam in your eyes

Your sadistic suits my masochistic
There's a whip in my valise, oh yeah

Who taught you to torture? Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture? Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture? Who taught ya?
Who taught you?

Describe the special punishment room
Over my garage
There's a whipping post, a vertical beam
You have to be in charge

I payed a packet for a new straight jacket
There's a whip in my valise, oh yeah

Who taught you to torture? Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture? Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture? Who taught ya?
Who taught you?

You put my head into the stocks
And then you, you went to choose a cane
But hey, your cat has got nine tails
You like to leave me lame

I can't thank her, my Sunday spanker
There's a whip in my valise, oh yeah

Who taught you to torture? Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture? Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture? Who taught ya?
Who taught you?

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