

Mystery Jets

"Behind The Bunhouse"

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Did I strangle you with my love, think I saw it wrapped
around your throat
The last time I saw you, you looked so pale, and white
just like a ghost
It was fun for about five little minutes and then you
cleared your throat
My eyes swelled up, I curled my toes and you said I
almost choked
And you said I almost choked.

But honey, why did you go behind the bunhouse?
Didn't you know how much I had to give?
You knocked me over the head with a rolling pin
And then you got down and you kicked me in the ribs

The penny dropped even before I clocked just where
your hands had been
It was like you'd done your hair for somebody else,
scared that you might have been seen
I slipped down a flight of stairs and my face must have
looked so long
Cos even the tosser with the saxophone was asking me
what's wrong

He said "Buddy, what is wrong?"

But honey, why did you go behind the bunhouse?
Didn't you know how much I had to give?
You knocked me over the head with a rolling pin
And then you got down and you kicked me in the ribs

Please won't you spare me the details before I get up
and I go
Who was it that stabbed me in the back or do you think I
ought not to know?
You see the way I was before we met, I was curled up in
a shell
And if I'm not counting planes up in the sky
Then I'm falling down a well
I'm at the bottom of a well

HOney, why did you go behind the bunhouse?

Didn't you know how much I had to give?
You knocked me over the head with a rolling pin
And then you got down and you kicked me in the ribs
The ribs(x3)

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