

Ned's Atomic Dustbin

"Whip the Blankets"

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Well it's hot in the yard and it's cool in the bed
And I whip the blankets into cotton thread
And I'll tear all the carpet up over my head
'Til my feet can go right through the basement

Well, you play so surprised at what you have found
But I heard you comin' from way across town
So, let's get to gettin', I'm burnin' it down
I've a fire, it's spreading like madness

'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
I've snapped from my tether
The foundation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start

When the dishes are broken and the kitchen's a mess
I'm trapped in the doorway, don't you make me
confess
'Cause it's base an' delicious, to just keep you guessin'
What ether it is that ignites me

'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
And I've snapped from my tether
The foundation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start
Yes, we'll work our way slow to the start

'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
And I've snapped from my tether
The foundation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start

When instinct is dirty and morality's clean
And we're bound for damnation, say those magazines
Well to hell with the sorrow and watered-down scenes
We'll burn us a bridge straight to heaven

'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure

And I've snapped from my tether
The foundation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start
Yes, we'll work our way slow to the start
Yes, we'll work our way slow to the start

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