

Squeeze "Slap & Tickle"

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She was frigid like a Bible
When she met her boyfriend Michael
He took her in his Zephyr
They sat like salt and pepper

Looking out across the city
From Lover's Leap it's pretty
The lights they flick and flutter
He told her how he loved her

Next night he called for her
But dad protected daughter
And told him she was poorly
A lie was told there surely

So Michael felt rejected
This wasn't quite expected
He drove off to his local
Where he felt anti-social

She cried all night at missing
The boy she could be kissing
While he was falling over
He drunk himself back sober

And went home in a taxi
And crashed out in the back seat
He slept just like a baby
Which he hadn't done just lately

He saw her in the morning
Out with his sister Pauline
She felt all shy and sappy
He acted cool and cocky

He said tonight at Charlie's
There's going to be a party
I'll meet you at half seven
She visualized the heaven

If you ever change your mind
Which you do from time to time

Never chew a pickle
With a little slap and tickle
You have to throw the stone
To get the pool to ripple

That night they danced together
It looked like love forever
He put his hand on her leg
You should have heard what she said

He tried again much later
It seemed to aggravate her
He drove home in silence
Avoiding all violence

She said, "Let's watch the city
From Lover's Leap it's pretty
I think I need the fresh air"
She put a comb through her hair

Then while she turned to kiss him
And very nearly missed him
And put her hand on his leg
He felt her tongue in his head

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Which you do from time to time
Never chew a pickle
With a little slap and tickle
You have to throw the stone
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