

Throbbing Gristle "Persuasion"

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Persuasion
You gotta get some
Persuasion
You gotta get some
Look at me I touch your breast
Look at me I touch your knees
And I persuade you
Like always I persuade you
Like always I persuade you
Persuasion
Look at me I touch your head
I say the words and you go to bed
My sister and my mother
My father and my son
Do everything I want them to
With persuasion
One lot of persuasion
Like always persuasion
Now there's lots of ways to persuade you
I could do it with money
I could look at you
I could show you all that
You might as well do it anyway
You might as well choose to play the game
After all you've seen yourself before
What difference does it make if I take your
photograph?
What difference does it make if someone else sees it
too?
All your friends do it
I mean nobody will know it's you
Anybody, it could be any body
I mean, these magazines, you know,
They only go to middle aged men
So why don't you do what I suggest
I persuade you
With words I persuade you
Persuasion
I've got a little biscuit tin
To keep your panties in
I've got a little biscuit tin
To keep your panties in

Soiled panties, white panties, school panties, Y-front
panties
By the canal, by the canal
And I persuade you
Like always I persuade you
Look at me
Look at me
There's a certain word and a certain touch
A certain way and a way too much
There's a little bit here
And a little bit there
When you've done it all it's too late to care
Oh I persuade you
Like always I persuade you
Look in my eye
Under your covers
I touch you
And tell you what to do
Do it because I tell you
Do it because I love you
And I persuade you
Persuasion

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