

Bedpost

Alice Donut

Tied my baby down to the bedpost.
She begs me to do it I just can't tell her no.
Whipped my baby into a frenzy.
When she screams I know that she loves me.

She asks me to hit her, she always punches back.
Can't tell true love from a venomous attack.
Tied my baby down to the bedpost.

Can't understand why my baby's so mean.
She always makes me..do..things.
Baby, baby, say that you love me
(Die pig! Plug in the Hoover!)
I know that she means it when she's towering above me.

She doesn't stop even when I ger sore.
My baby yells for more,. more, more.
Can't understand why my baby's so mean.

(instrumental)

When we dance, I hold her real close.
I don't mind her stepping on my toes.
I love my baby, and my baby loes the whip.
Three of us together in an icy grip.
(..of love!)

She might not be the Marquis de Sade
But when she hits me, I see god.
When we dance, I hold her real close.
Tied my baby down to the bedpost.
(Yeah!)
(2nd instrumental)

Tied my baby down to the bedpost.