

Little Black Backpack

Stroke 9

Well I know it, it's a shame
A shame I can't show it,
I see it, I can see
It now but I'm so far below it

Don't want to, don't want to talk about it,
I say why not,
Don't want to think about it,
I say there's got to be some good reason
For your little black backpack up,
Smack, turnaround he's on his back and

Don't want to tango with you,
I'd rather tangle with him,
I think I'm gonna bash his head in,
And this shouldn't concern
You except that just don't expect to get
Your bloody black backpack back

I can feel you, yes I can what about that
Don't you understand,
And I sense you,
Its something sensual but its less than I
Planned

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I say why not,
Don't want to think about it,
I say there's got to be some good reason
For your little black backpack up,
Smack, turnaround he's on his back and

Don't want to tango with you,
I'd rather tangle with him,
I think I'm gonna bash his head in,
And this shouldn't concern
You except just don't expect to get
Your bloody black backpack back

You're trying to find a reason for the way you feel tonight,
You're mind is lined with layers of lead,
Have you heard one thing that I've said

Don't want to talk about it,
I say why not,
Don't want to think about it,
I say there's got to be some good reason
For your little black backpack up,
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Don't want to tango with you,
I'd rather tangle with him,
I think I'm gonna bash his head in,
And this shouldn't concern
You except just don't expect to get
Your bloody black backpack back (twice)