

Adam Ant, Whip In My Valise

when I met you you were just sixteen
pulling the wings off flies
when an old lady got hit by a truck
I saw the wicked gleam in your eyes
your sadistic suits my masochistic
and theres a whip in may valise on yeah
who taught you to torture?
who taught ya?
who taught ya?
who taught ya?
who taught ya?
describe the special punishment room
over my garage, theres a
whipping post, a vertical beam
you have to be in charge
I payed a packet
for a new straight jacket
and theres a whip in my valise oh yeah
you put my head into the stocks
and then you went to choose a cane
but hey your cat has got nine tails
you like to leave me lame
I can't thank her, my Sunday Spanker
there's a whip in my valise oh yeah
who taught you to torture?
who taught ya?