

# Mystery Jets, Behind The Bunhouse

Did I strangle you with my love?  
Think I saw it wrapped around your throat  
The last time I saw you, you looked so pale  
And white just like a ghost

It was fun for about five little minutes  
And then you cleared your throat  
My eyes swelled up, I curled my toes  
And you said I almost choked  
And you said I almost choked

But honey why did you go  
Behind the bunhouse?  
Didn't you know how much I had to give?  
You knocked me over the head  
With a rolling pin  
And then you got down and you kicked me in the ribs

The penny dropped even before I clocked  
Just where your hands had been  
It's like you'd done your hair for somebody else  
Scared that you might have been seen

I slipped down a flight of stairs  
And my face must have looked so long  
Cos even the tosser with the saxophone  
Was asking me what's wrong  
He said 'buddy, what is wrong?'

Honey why did you go  
Behind the bunhouse?  
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You knocked me over the head  
With a rolling pin  
And then you got down and you kicked me in the ribs

Please won't you spare me the details  
Before I get up and I go  
Who was it that stabbed me in the back  
Or do you think I ought not to know?

You see the way I was before we met  
I was curled up in a shell  
And if I'm not counting planes up in the sky  
Then I'm falling down a well  
I'm at the bottom of a well

Honey why did you go  
Behind the bunhouse?  
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