The Mission, Chinese Burn

Reason always deserts me
When faced with the promise her body makes
And do you think it really hurts me
To watch the pleasure that she takes
From you?
And when she lets you lets you touch her
Can you touch her in a way I never can
I never can?
'Cause I'm such an Indian giver
Can't prise my eyes away
And to watch her makes me shiver
With delight at her display
It's a Chinese burn

I like to see her perspire

Watch the sweat running down her back She is a slave to my desire Remember this as she goes down on you 'Cause I'm such an Indian giver Can't prise my eyes away And to watch her makes me shiver With delight at her display It's a Chinese burn She loves it in the middle But a lesson you must learn Is you'll never come between us And she'll always return To me It's a Chinese burn