

Adam And The Ants, 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 there's a whip in my valise on yeah

Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught ya?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you?

Describe the special punishment room
Over my garage,
There's a whipping post, a vertical beam
You have to be in charge*

I paid a packet
For a new straight jacket
There's a whip in my valise oh yeah

Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught ya?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you?

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?
Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught ya?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you?

*in some live versions the following verse and chorus should be inserted here:

I was your favourite
Rubber slave
There's a whip in my valise oh yeah

Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture?

Who taught ya?
Who taught you to torture?
Who taught ya?
Who taught ya?
Who taught ya?
Who taught you?

You gave me punishment, it lasted an hour
It made marks on my skin
I'm just a bundle of misery girl
Since you kicked my cheekbones in

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