

# Archie Bronson Outfit, Kink

Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da da...  
Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da...  
Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da da...  
Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da...

Where's your dart gone honey,  
it would be good to have your tongue.  
And where's your voice gone sonny,  
you've got to step up, come on, come.  
So pick a casket for me honey  
Oh let me be your every dream  
I'll even be the love you lost  
You won't be so much when I'm mean

Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da da...  
Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da...  
Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da da...  
Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da...

Where's your friends gone honey,  
it seems they want your company.  
Well I could never put you down, down, down  
It would be good to have your tongue  
And now our time is running  
I'll watch you watch me pray from grave  
So pick a casket for me honey,  
we've still plenty love to pray.

Oh, oh, oh, oh.  
Oh, oh, oh, oh.  
Oh, oh, ohhh...

Where's you gone to sonny  
I'm turning mean and...  
Well pick a casket for me honey  
it would be good to have your tongue

And if you want to shoot me down, down, down  
For there is nothing left to call  
There is no one on earth to see  
Not through to the fog that's over me.

Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da da...  
Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da...  
Ba ba da da ba ba da da ba ba da da da...  
Ba ba da da ba ba da da da...Oh... Oh... Oh.