Belle & Sebastian, Meat And Potatoes

My baby came to me lately 'Honey, please don't take this bad, but maybe When you laid me Could we try to spice it up?'

I looked across the table First to see if she was joking No joke There was no flicker Just a girl who wanted more

Than meat and potatoes She may stop at whips and chains She needs carousal More arousal A bit of pain

So we started by using handcuffs We tried a can of cold whipped cream I was allergic to so much dairy She had to finish it all by herself

Then I slapped her She wasn't expecting So she hit me back She friggin' cracked me I got a nose bleed She was angry She wanted more

Than mean and potatoes
She may stop at pumps and drains!
She needs carousal
More arousal
A bit of pain

Invite the neighbours
Or total strangers
Give yourself a leg up, honey
Wear 'The Queen' mask
Put on the French basque
It's full of handy holes
If we're going to use them all
We're going to need more than

Meat and potatoes!
She may draw the line at dolls and freaks
She needs some abusing
Some amusement
To get through the week

'I know you respect me You won't reject me And the arrow of our love is straight and true'