

# Ian Hunter, Bastard

(Ian Hunter)

Vestal Virginia - ain't got a bad thought in ya - you're a bastard  
Mean as a killer - instinct that's within ya - you're a bastard.  
Laughs like a drain and it messes up my brain  
Cos you know I like the pain of never knowing  
Space cow I'll chew the bad blood running through ya  
Kiss you as you hit the floor 'cos you don't even know that you're a bastard

There's a crisis in the kitchen  
but that don't stop you bitchin' - you're a bastard  
You got that Yellowjacket touch,  
with the stings that hurt so much - you're such a bastard  
Flirting in the shadows, aiming all those little arrows,  
you're as shallow as the gallows you got me in to. (yeah)  
Voodoo dolls gonna line the room, handcuffs glinting in the gloom,  
one day you'll find that hidden door, inside everyone screams that you're a bastard.  
(you're such a)

You twist me til I'm lame, then you spin the coin again - you're such a bastard  
You're so naturally perverse, you ain't even gotta rehearse -you're such a bastard  
Fly like a witch, without running in some pitch  
Why don't you break the switch that takes me over  
My prison is your brain, your prisoner's insane  
Forgot all the keys, you can break the chains  
but you don't even take the blame you bastard.

(Bastard, bastard) I'm enjoying that lately, you know just the beginnings

(bastard)  
The agony and the ecstasy meeting at the middle of my mouth  
The agony and the ecstasy can't spit it out.  
Sometimes on a rainy day I draw you.  
Hope for....love.