

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Torture

(Joan Jett/Jim Vallance/Kenny Laguna)

Maybe I was lonely or a little bit crazy
Weird interaction excited me so
I could see the danger made it more intriguing
I was bound for trouble when I let myself go, yeah

What kind of fool would keep hangin' around
While you treat me this way

Torture - me n' you it's
Torture - what we do is
Torture - yeah it's true an'
It hurts so bad but I love it, yeah

I was just a tumble went a little too far
The fun an' games were getting outta control
Took it to the limit now there's no escapin'
This deviation has taken its toll, ow

Torture - we can't hide this
Torture - my hads are tied it's
Torture - I'll survive but
It hurts so bad an' I love it yeah

I been up against the wall so long
And the bonds that hold me here are strong
Yeah it hurts but this is where I belong

Torture - me n' you it's
Torture - what we do is
Torture - yeah it's true an'
It hurts so bad but I love it, yeah