

# Poison Idea, Rubber Husband

I want to be dominated, have my masculinity deflated,  
Push me around a little more, that way I respect you more,  
When it's all said and done, what a strange idea of fun,  
Lay me on my back, I'm just a rubber husband.  
My heart's such an open sore, how can I trust you any more,  
Slap my face, pull my hair, love me, tell me you care.