

# Shel Silverstein, Masochistic Baby

Oh ever since my masochistic baby went and left me (she had left you a kiss)  
I got nothin' nothin' to hit but the wall (poor wall)  
She loved me when I beat her (oh they do love that)  
But then I started actin' sweeter (oh mistake)  
Oh and that ain't no way to treat her at all

She is the one that I'm dreaming of and you always hurt the one you love  
And ever since my masochistic baby went and left me  
Nothin' to hit but the wall what you know  
Nothin' to belt but my pants yes I've suspendors  
Nothin' to whip but the scream you get so nasty  
Nothin' to beat but the eggs oh nothin' to punch but the clock  
Oh nothin' to strike but the match light my fire  
Oh nothin' nothin' to hit but the wall