

# Stan Ridgway, Knife & Fork

Chorus:

I'm comin' back home to you  
Stuck to you like crazy glue  
Don't wanna go on living without  
Something left to shout about  
We'll play the game of love and fate  
I'll be the knife and fork, and you be the plate...

Now welcome baby to my pad of delights  
Have a drink... do you like my tights?  
This switch here'll make the lights go down low  
And this one here makes all the bubbles go  
The water's warm, yes, a sunken tub  
Tonight you'll be joinin' my exclusive club  
Here now do you wanna see somethin' fine?  
Straight from singapore... cost me five and nine  
It's a picture of a man and an egyptian queen  
Kept in the family, if you know what I mean

Chorus repeat

Now I know you'll say my approach is direct  
But don't throw out this mail before you check  
We go together like fish and fin  
Aphrodite and zeus, water and gunga din  
We'll perform here on this sacrificial slab  
For your sweet, sweet love, I'll even go back to rehab

Chorus repeat

For you I'll even grow a pencil thin moustache  
You can put me in chains... I'll wear that wolf mask  
And you can starve me in your basement for a couple of weeks  
Just please let me squeeze one of your rosy cheeks  
I wanna float with you on a cumulus cloud  
I wanna take you far away from this maddening crowd  
You can scratch up my back with your long fingernails  
We'll drink some weird wine and eat psychedelic snails