

# Stroke 9, Little Black Back Pack (Nasty Little Tho

Well I know it's  
It's a shame  
A shame I can't show it  
And I see it  
I can see it now  
But I'm so far below it  
Don't wanna

Don't wanna talk about it  
I say why not?  
Don't wanna think about it  
I say there's got to be some good reason  
For your little black backpack  
Up, smack, turnaround he's on his back  
and  
Don't wanna tango with you  
I'd rather tangle with him  
I think I'm gonna bash his head in  
And this shouldn't concern you except that  
Just don't expect to get your bloody black backpack back

And I can feel you  
Yes I can  
What about that don't you understand?  
And I sense you  
It's something sensual  
But it's less than I planned  
Don't wanna

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I say why not?  
Don't wanna think about it

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You're trying to find a reason for the way you feel tonight  
You're mind is lined with layers of lead  
Have you heard one thing that I've said?

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