

Tanya Donelly, Spaghetti

Pull on my tail mister

Pull on my tail mister
If you pull on my tail,
I'll drag you down to my hell

Pull on my tail mister

God knows I won't come to harm
Without a man on my arm

If you pull on my tail
I'll drag you down to my hell
Pull on my tail mister

Lord knows I won't come to harm
Without that man on my arm

If you pull on my tail,
I'll drag you down to my hell
Pull on my tail mister

He said, "Come to bed"
I don't feel like it
When my hair was red
Went to bed
Woke up dead
And I won't be coming home tonight