

# Tripping Daisy, Bang

What makes a man feel small? Is it points of pleasure in leather?  
What makes him go way off where the fights are gagging still?  
Take what you can today  
Left the brown dog burning, He's burning  
If you have the time you can come and save us still  
All you do is try it  
Go inside the whore and buy it  
If you think that you will like it  
I'll be here to let you stay  
Bang!!!  
You play with all my strengths  
You're always a whispering  
Why you wanna watch me  
Why you wanna wipe out  
Why you wanna watch me  
Why you wanna wipe out  
You play with all my strings  
Now it's time to go back where you started  
What makes a man go home in the nights of pleasure with leather?  
Life ticks around the clock like a turban choking your head!  
I, I will stand so small like a rodent eating, I'm teething  
If I can make it through there will be my house in full force  
All you do is try it  
Go inside the whore and buy it  
If you think that you will like it  
I'll be here to let you stay  
Bang!!!  
You play with all my strengths  
You're always a whispering  
Why you wanna watch me  
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Why you wanna wipe out  
You play with all my strings  
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