Masochism Tango Tom Lehrer

Am I ache for the touch of your lips, dear But much more for the touch of your whips, dear Em Am You can raise welts like nobody else As we dance to the masochism tango Em Am Let our love be a flame, not an ember Say it s me that you want to dismember Em Blacken my eye, set fire to my tie As we dance to the masochism tango Am D7 At your command before you here I stand My heart is in my hand (XX1212) Ebdim7 It s here that I must be Am D7 My heart entreats, just hear those savage beats Am D7 в7 And go put on your cleats and come and trample me F:m Am Your heart is hard as stone or mahogany D7 Which is why I m in such exquisite agony Em My soul is on fire, it s aflame with desire в7 Which is why I perspire when we tango You caught my nose In your left castanet, love

I can feel the pain yet, love

Ev ry time I hear drums

And I envy the rose That you held in your teeth, love в7 With the thorns underneath, love Em Sticking into your gums Em Your eyes cast a spell that bewitches The last time I needed twenty stitches Em To sew up the gash that you made with your lash As we danced to the masochism tango D7 Am Bash in my brain and make me scream with pain Am Ebdim7 E E7 Then kick me once again and say we ll never part D7 Am I know too well I m underneath your spell Am в7 So, Darling, if you smell something burning, it s my heart Take your cigarette from its holder And burn your initials in my shoulder Am Fracture my spine and swear that you re mine As we dance to the masochism tango

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