

# Whip in My Valise

Adam Ant

When I met you you were just sixteen  
Pulling the wings off flies  
When an old lady got hit by a truck  
I saw the wicked gleam in your eyes

Your sadistic suits my masochistic  
And there's a whip in my valise on yeah

Who taught you the torture?  
Who taught ya?  
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Who taught ya?  
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Who taught ya?  
Who taught ya?  
Who taught ya?  
Who taught you?

Describe the special punishment room  
Over my garage,  
There's a whipping post, a vertical beam  
You have to be in charge

I paid a packet  
For a new straight jacket  
There's a whip in my valise oh yeah

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Who taught you?

You put my head into the stocks  
And then you went to choose a cane  
But hey, your cat has got nine tails  
You like to leave me lame

I can't thank her, my Sunday Spanker  
There's a whip in my valise oh yeah

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