The Rope Song

I found a girl with a pretty face I tied a rope around her waist I know when she's in and when she's out Well there ain't nothing to guess about

She covers her ears when I play my guitar She runs away but not very far Push a button, retractable cord I pull her back when I get bored

Woman, I am bound to you Woman, I am bound to you What do I want to do?

One word from her and she'd be free But she's exactly where she wants to be Magnetic madonna she glows in the night Reciprocal pull, I flow to the light

Woman, I am bound to you Woman, I am bound to you What do I want to do?

Woman what do I want? Woman what do I want? Woman what do I want? Woman what do I want?

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