

# Stutter

## Elastica

No need to whine boy  
Like a wind up toy you stutter at my feet  
And it's never the time boy  
You've had too much wine to stumble up my street  
Well it isn't a problem  
Nothing we can't keep between the sheets  
Tell me you're mine love  
And I will not wait for other bedtime treats  
Is there something you lack  
When I'm flat on my back  
Is there something that I can do for you?  
It's always something you hate  
Or it's something you ate  
Tell me is it the way that I touch you?  
Have you found a new mate  
And is she really great  
Is it just that I'm much too much for you? Don't feed me a line boy  
I can hear that voice you use upon the phone  
And there's no need to be coy  
That is something you can do upon your own  
Well it isn't a problem  
Nothing we can't solve so just relax  
Am I on the wrong train love  
And will I have to tie you to the tracks  
Is there something you lack  
When I'm flat on my back  
Is there something that I can do for you?  
It's always something you hate  
Or it's something you ate  
Tell me is it the way that I touch you?  
Have you found a new mate  
And is she really great  
Is it just that I'm much too much for you? I really want you to  
I really want you to

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