

# Persuasion (Remastered)

## Throbbing Gristle

Persuasion  
You gotta get some  
Persuasion  
You gotta get some  
Look at me I touch your breast  
Look at me I touch your knees  
And I persuade you  
Like always I persuade you  
Like always I persuade you  
Persuasion  
Look at me I touch your head  
I say the words and you go to bed  
My sister and my mother  
My father and my son  
Do everything I want them to  
With persuasion  
One lot of persuasion  
Like always persuasion  
Now there's lots of ways to persuade you  
I could do it with money  
I could look at you  
I could show you all that  
You might as well do it anyway  
You might as well choose to play the game  
After all you've seen yourself before  
What difference does it make if I take your photograph?  
What difference does it make if someone else sees it too?  
All your friends do it  
I mean nobody will know it's you  
Anybody, it could be any body  
I mean, these magazines, you know,  
They only go to middle aged men  
So why don't you do what I suggest  
I persuade you  
With words I persuade you  
Persuasion  
I've got a little biscuit tin  
To keep your panties in  
I've got a little biscuit tin  
To keep your panties in  
Soiled panties, white panties, school panties, Y-front panties  
By the canal, by the canal

And I persuade you  
Like always I persuade you  
Look at me  
Look at me  
There's a certain word and a certain touch  
A certain way and a way too much  
There's a little bit here  
And a little bit there  
When you've done it all it's too late to care  
Oh I persuade you  
Like always I persuade you  
Look in my eye  
Under your covers  
I touch you  
And tell you what to do  
Do it because I tell you  
Do it because I love you  
And I persuade you  
Persuasion

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>