

She keeps me on tenterhooks

**You may call her straitlaced
and you may call her dull.
I've never seen her barefaced.
(I) can't get it in my skull.
But her recurrent looks
just keep me on tenterhooks.**

**Her gestures are tentative.
Her walk is with a stoop.
She's uncommunicative
and she always seems to droop.
But her recurrent looks
just keep me on tenterhooks.**

**Don't know if this is just an aberration
or if I'm even mentally deranged.
I'm quite astonished at my fascination:
I'm so turned on, bewitched, completely changed!**

**I hear me whispering pet names.
My friends call me a twit.
They say "Recall your old flames!"
(but) I don't care for that shit.
'cause her recurrent looks
still keep me on tenterhooks,
still keep me on tenterhooks,
still keep me on tenterhooks ...(fade out)**