The Masochism Tango (Tom Lehrer)

(Dm Vamp)

Dm I ache for the touch of your Gm lips, dear,
But much C7 more for the touch of your F whips, dear.
A7 You can raise welts
Dm Like nobody Gm else,
As we A7 dance to the masochism Dm tango.

Dm Say our love be a flame, not an Gm ember,
Say it's C7 me that you want to disF member.
A7 Blacken my eye,
Dm Set fire to my Gm tie,
As we A7 dance to the masochism Dm tango.

At your Gm command
C7 Before you here I F stand,
My heart is in my Gm hand. Ecch!
C7 It's here that I must F be.
My heart Gm entreats,
C7 Just hear those savage F beats,
And go put on your Gm cleats
And come and trample A me.

Dm Your heart is hard as stone or Gm mahogany,
That's why C7 I'm in such exquisite F agony.
A My soul is on fire,
Dm It's aflame with Gm desire,
Which is A7 why I perspire
When we Dm tango.

(Slower)
You caught my Bb nose
In your left casta Eb net, love,
I can feel the pain A yet, love,
Ev'ry time I hear Dm drums.

And I envy the Bb rose
That you held in your Eb teeth, love,
With the thorns under A neath, love,
Sticking Bb into your A gums.

Dm Your eyes cast a spell that be Gm witches.
The last C7 time I needed twenty F stitches
A7 To sew up the gash
Dm That you made with your Gm lash,
As we A7 danced to the masochism Dm tango.

Bash in my Gm brain,
C7 And make me scream with F pain,
Then kick me once Gm again,
C7 And say we'll never F part.
I know too Gm well
C7 I'm underneath your F spell,
So, darling, if you Gm smell
Something burning, it's my A heart.
Excuse me!

Dm Take your cigarette from it's Gm holder,
And C7 burn your initials in my F shoulder.
A7 Fracture my spine,
And Dm swear that you're Gm mine,
As we A7 dance to the masochism Dm tango.

As we A7 dance (Stretch) to the masochism Dm tango (Ole!)

OR