Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Torture

(Joan Jett/Jim Vallance/Kenny Laguna)

Maybe I was lonely or a little bit crazy Weird interaction excited me so I could see the danger made it more intriguing I was bound for touble when I let myself go, yeah

What kind of fool would keep hangin' around While you treat me this way

Torture - me n' you it's Torture - what we do is Torture - yeah it's true an' It hurts so bad but I love it, yeah

I was just a tumble went a little too far The fun an' games were getting outta control Took it to the limit now there's no escapin' This deviation has taken its toll, ow

Torture - we can't hide this Torture - my hads are tied it's Torture - I'll survive but It hurts so bad an' I love it yeah

I been up against the wall so long And the bonds that hold me here are strong Yeah it hurts but this is where I belong

Torture - me n' you it's Torture - what we do is Torture - yeah it's true an' It hurts so bad but I love it, yeah