

# Whipping Boy

Elton John

Ooh, you're cruel, ooh, you do  
Ooh, you do, you do me wrong  
Ooh, you hurt me, ooh you flirt with  
Any old face that comes along I won't be your whipping boy  
No, I won't be your whipping boy  
Break me like a little toy, run me till my feet are sore  
But I won't be your whipping boy Ooh, you're wild, ooh, you're sly  
What you done to me  
I was thirty, I look like fifty  
Ooh, but I feel like sixty three No, I won't be your whipping boy  
I won't be your whipping boy  
Break me like a little toy, run me till my feet are sore  
But I won't be your whipping boy  
It's this illegal kind of loving that keeps my motor running  
From the start to the finish line  
It's a trashy kind of me that likes to believe  
That I'm still trying, I'm still trying  
I'm still trying, yes, I'm trying Ooh, you're dirty, but you're worth it  
But you're way, you're way too young  
I could do time if they found out  
Look out, San Quentin here I come But I won't be your whipping boy  
I won't be your whipping boy  
Break me like a little toy, run me till my feet are sore  
But I won't be your whipping boy I won't be your whipping boy  
I won't be your whipping boy  
I won't be your whipping boy  
I won't be your whipping boy  
I won't be your whipping boy  
I won't be your whipping boy I won't be your whipping boy  
I won't be your whipping boy  
I won't be your whipping boy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>