

## Angry Amputees "Put Me To Bed"

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Take me; put to bed;  
I want your pillow under my head  
Take me with you; you don't have to ask;  
'cause I want to feel you down my pants  
Well it may be; that you can't read;  
Who gives a fuck if you're dyslexic  
Take me home;  
No one will know finally we will be alone

Well I can what you're thinking  
When you look at me that way  
It's a feeling we both can't deny

Take me; put to bed;  
All I want is to get some rest  
Take me with you; don't be afraid,  
After the night goes down into flames  
Well it may be; you can't see;  
Dyslexic or not it's only me  
So take me home; no one will know;  
Finally we will be alone

Well I can what you're thinking

When you look at me that way  
It's a feeling we both can't deny  
All you've got to do is say a word  
And I'll be coming right away,  
To meet you for a secret rendezvous.

But before this feeling ends  
In my defense I always wanted you  
But there has always been somebody else.  
Who really cares when we both win  
The sacrifice is small and never ending now.  
The choice is yours; what will it be?

I can what you're thinking  
When you look at me that way  
With that smile and the twinkle in your eyes  
All you've got to do is say a word  
And I'll be headed on my way

To meet you for a secret rendezvous...

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