

Dave Navarro

"Rexall"

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I'm running out of room
Don't make me say it
There is nothing left in me
Don't make me
Too much for hotel rooms
Don't make me say it
Sleeping pills don't make me

There is no love left in your eye
There is love between your thighs
Roll over say goodnight
A morning dog howl in the street
Cup filled tiny hands and feet
Napkin in the drain

I'm running out of room
Don't make me say it
There's nothing left in me
Don't make me
Too much for hotel rooms
Don't make me say it
Sleeping pills don't make me

There is no love left in your eye

There is love between your thighs
Roll over say goodnight
I hate my life, I hate my life
Never want another wife
I want the life you think I have
Think I have
Think I have

There is no love left in your eyes
There is love between your thighs
Roll over say goodnight
I've had enough of feeling sick
You've had enough of feeling sick
The sugar never helps
I hate my life, I hate my life
Never want another wife
I want the life you think I have

Think I have
Think I have
Think I have

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