

Humble Gods

"One-Eyed Trouser-Snake Rumba"

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I wanna know what you're living for
Are you the kinda girl that lives rather low
I got the key and you got the door
Throw away your troubles baby, gimme more
Gimme more, yeah, gimme more of that loving
Gimme more, oh oh, I want more
I wanna know why your face so red
You gotta lay down what's in your head
Do your time, top gay bag, it's said
No talk now honey, make the bed
Gimme more, yeah I got loving
Gimme more, oh oh, I want more
I wanna know what you're living for
Are you the kinda girl that lives rather low
I got the key and you got the door
Throw away your troubles honey, gimme more
Gimme more, yeah, gimme more of that loving
Gimme more, yeah, I said, I want more
Gimme more, oh oh, that's right
Gimme more, oh, I want more
Oh

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