The Glass House "Crumbs Off The Table"

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Get up in the morning
'Bout a quarter to nine
Get home in the evening
Too tired to take time
Give me the loving
I've been waiting for all day
You're always a little too tired
To ever look my way

You got me hungry for your love
But you
You ain't able
All you want to give me
Is the crumbs off the table
Whatcha been doing
Who you been wooing
Tell me tell me who you been doing

I ache inside
With a loving desire
But you're too tired baby
To light my fire
I work in this house all day
And I get tired too
There ain't a day goes by
I ain't willing to make love to you

You got me hungry for your love
But you
You ain't able
All you want to give me
Is the crumbs off the table
Whatcha been doing
Who you been wooing
Tell me tell me who you been doing hey hey

Oh sometimes in the middle of the day I get loving you on my mind But as soon as you get home You read the paper ain't got the time

Whatcha been doing

Who you been wooing
Tell me tell me who you been doing hey hey
I'm hungry for your love
You're too tired
To be able
All you want to give me
Is the crumbs off the table
I'm hungry for your love
You're too tired
To be able
All you want to give me
Is the crumbs off the table
I'm hungry for your love

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