

Why

"Shirtless, Sheetless And Sleepless"

Visit "[Shirtless, Sheetless And Sleepless](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Shirtless, sheetless and sleepless on the edge of your
queen-sized bed,
Last night I didn't wanna move you cause your tendons
were tight,
You said I'd be the one you remember as self-
obsessed,
'Cause every fucking word that I tell you is really self-
addressed,
Sure you saw me naked but I never took my make-up
off,
You don't need me, your girlfriend goes cognito no
nose mustache on,
And plus my eyeballs occupy the sockets like a half-
dead doll,
So maybe you could kill me off in one of your songs?
'Cause I'm not thrilled about anything,
I don't place bets on anything,
I'm not thrilled about anything...anything at all...

Visit [Why](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.