

Lanie Lane

"Ain't Hungry"

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Living in a guest house
Room is hot as hell
There's a knockabout bed
Where never do we dwell
Don't mind the way the balcony sways
Me and my baby like to live that way
Living in a guest house
Room is hot as hell!

Breakfast, brunchin'
We don't ever get hungry.
We forgot lunch,
Don't need food at our party!
Dinner, supper, what do they mean?

By the middle of the morning we're
Dripping with the sweat,
Of lovers who don't got nothin'
And no regret!
Middle of the afternoon in the shower,
Red hot water running with a keen desire
Middle of the morning we're dripping with the sweat!

Breakfast, brunchin'
We don't ever get hungry.
We forgot lunch,
Don't need food at our party!
Dinner, supper, what do they mean?

Back in our room, just sit here, sipping cider
He said, don't you look pretty sitting in no attire
But ain't that the way it's supposed to be
If we were down in the jungle nothin' strange to see
Back in our room, just sit here sippin' cider

Breakfast, brunchin'
We don't ever get hungry.
We forgot lunch,
Don't need food at our party!
Dinner, supper, what do they mean?

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