

Low Life, The "Every Little Thing"

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I can't remember the first time that I woke up
In a strange bed
In a strange place
With a strange face
And a headache

I thought about asking her her name
And about her age
But I think its better
If we both just let it lay

Every little thing I do in the night time
I forget by morning X3
Every little thing I do in the night time

I can't remember the first time that I woke up penniless
Not knowing what I spent
And why my shirt smells like vomit
And my pants stained with chocolate
And my crotch got this burning sensation
That makes me want to weep
A little secret
A little secret
A little secret that you bitches never keep

Every little thing I do in the night time
I forget by morning X3
Every little thing I do in the night time

Every little thing I do
Every little thing I do
Every little thing I do in the night time
Every little thing I do
Every little thing I do
Every little thing I do in the night time

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