

Navarro Dave

"Rexall"

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I'm runnin' out of room

Don't make me say it

There's nothin' left in me

Don't make me

Too much for hotel rooms

Don't make me say it

Sleeping pills don't make me

There is no love left in your eyes

There is love between your thighs

Roll over say goodnight

A morning dog howl in the street

Cuff your tiny hands and feet

Napkin in the drain

I'm runnin' out of room

Don't make me say it

There's nothin' left in me

Don't make me

Too much for hotel rooms

Don't make me say it

Sleeping pills don't make me

There is no love left in your eyes

There is love between your thighs

Roll over say goodnight

I hate my life, I hate my life

Never want another wife

I want the life you think I have

Think I have...

Think I have...

There is no love left in your eyes

There is love between your thighs

Roll over say goodnight

I've had enough of feelin' sick

Had enough of feelin' sick

The sugar never helps

I hate my life, I hate my life

Never want another wife

I want the life you think I have

Think I have...

Think I have...

Think I have

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