

Give me one  
Give me two  
Give me four  
Give me six  
Everybody's gotta want something  
even though they're all running around with their pants down

Even though it's only noon  
I know that I have got a few things to do  
and none of them include you

Who's gonna win?  
There aren't enough marks on the chart  
to get back to the start  
of the very first part  
Where have you been?  
We've already lost so much time and now we can't even go back t  
o the first dime

Any more faces  
I can't take  
Must have been some kind of mistake

Give me one  
Give me two  
Give me four  
Give me six  
I can't take any more of this  
All the things over there that I just don't miss

Who's gonna win?  
There aren't enough marks on the chart  
to get back to the start  
of the very first part  
Where have you been?  
We've already lost so much time and now we can't even go back t  
o the first dime

I taste the metal tinge of someone else's lips  
And your power lies in your arched back  
And the wrinkles down your spine...