More Sex Than Me

Bag of Toys

Every night I'm down - I'm down I take it Listening to the sounds, the walls their shakin' Bang-Bang-banging on floor boards That shit is driving me crazy

Can't stand the rumors but they're coming on Might as well just lay down and get it on Banging on the town and down you make it One more sound I hear, I can't take it

It always seems like everybody-Everybody I know-Every body's getting more sex than me It always seems like everybody-Everybody I know-Every body's getting more sex than me I said Hey! I said Ho! Fooling around I said-Fooling around I said Hey! I said Ho! Fooling around I said-Fooling around

Every morning, afternoon and evening Big o pieces Plaster falling from the ceiling It's a crack down - Down to the floor boards Every day reminding me to get more

Everyone's talking about their all night session Work is all a buzz, a buzz of confessions and all I got are tales of shit that I heard (through the walls) God damn I need to get a girl

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I got the tension, did I mention my twisted point of view to you Cuz it's nothing I can't get through It's just this banging, that I'm hating Always reminding me of you and the shit that we we used to do... It's got me falling, all recalling all the balling and the stalling

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