

I'm running out of room
Don't make me say it
There is nothing 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
Cup filled tiny hands and feet
Napkin in the drain

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Don't make me say it
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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

There is no love left in your eyes
There is love between your thighs
Roll over say goodnight
I've had enough of feeling sick
You've had enough of feeling 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