I too eye

She's dynamite in bed, isn't that what's in your head?! I see your hungry smile, you make me sicker all the while!

I'm gonna tell you what it's all about The truth of the matter is You're like a roach who sees a scrap of food I call it rude, yeah! Your middle-aged fantasies, hopeless attempts at ecstasy So keep your eyes in your head, you know damn well She ain't winding up in your bed!

Now I must honestly tell That I have done it as well You go through these things in life But you, I can't understand I'm just a kid, you're a man What about your wife?! You call yourself adult You're just adulterous!

Can't you... I too eye You never will... see eye to eye See eye too eye It's too late to... see eye to eye You'd go and throw it all away Just for a lousy lay Unbelievable Tell me is it worth all the sweat? Only to wake up in regret Or is your conscience simply dead?!