

# One-Eyed Trouser-Snake Rumba

Humble Pie

I wanna know what you're living for  
Are you the kinda girl that lives rather low?  
I got the key and you got the door  
Throw away your troubles baby, gimme more.

Gimme more, yeah gimme more of that loving  
Gimme more, oh oh I want more.

I wanna know why your face so red  
You gotta lay down what's in your head  
Do your time, top gay bag, it's said  
No talk now honey, make the bed.

Gimme more, yeah I got loving  
Gimme more, oh oh I want more.

I wanna know what you're living for  
Are you the kinda girl that lives rather low?  
I got the key and you got the door  
Throw away your troubles honey, gimme more.

Gimme more, yeah gimme more of that loving  
Gimme more, yeah, I said I want more  
Gimme more, oh oh that's right  
Gimme more, oh I want more  
Oh.