Hot cold sweaty, I can't sleep You hold me to promises I can't keep In the night, you will wake You will want to eat yeah

Compassion is one thing
That this ain't for sure
They all nearly died
When you walked through the door
Eyes wide open, you want the best
They give you what they've got
And then you take the rest

To the lesser ridiculous point of sublime You're a red hot blooded porcupine Send those itchy cold fingers
Running down my spine yeah

Something is cooking
Yeah something is hot
I know I ain't long
But how long have I got
Easy woman tell easy lies
How long before you realize

There's only one thing that bothers me There's only one thing that I don't like Did you choose me out of sympathy Or did you choose me for your appetite?

I'm so rigid, you're so loose How come you get the medal but I get the noose?

There's only one thing that bothers me
There's only one thing that I don't like
Did you choose me out of sympathy
Or did you choose me for your appetite?
There's only one thing that's eating me up
There's only one thing that just ain't right
Did you choose me out of sympathy
Or did you choose me for your appetite?

There's only one thing that's bothering me
There's only one thing that I don't like
Did you choose me out of sympathy
Or did you choose me for your appetite?
There's only one thing that's eating me up
There's only one thing that just ain't right
Did you choose me out of sympathy
Or did you only choose me for your appetite?