

# Leftovers

No Doubt

Thinking what should I do  
Now I don't have you  
Facing my demotion  
I'm just a fish in your ocean  
Has been, that's what I am  
With my backstage wristband  
Freaking seconds of you  
That's not what I'm used to

Feed, feed 'em all to me  
Careful with my stuff  
What's your policy  
First one's free

I save 'em up, I put 'em in my pocket  
I save 'em up, put 'em in a jar  
I save 'em up, I'm gonna need 'em for later  
I save 'em up, then they'll go real far

Hand me downs, the takedowns  
I take the leftovers  
Cold ones and the old ones  
Better than no ones

Feed, feed 'em all to me  
Careful with my stuff  
What's your policy  
First one's free

I save 'em up, I put 'em in my pocket  
I save 'em up, put 'em in a jar  
I save 'em up, I need 'em for later  
I save 'em up, then they'll go real far

I time it out, gotta be real careful  
I time it out, get 'em right on time  
I time it out, I get 'em when I need 'em  
Time is up, what's left is over

It's over  
I can never have enough  
Oh, I can never have enough  
I sure am greedy  
Hand 'em over to me

Nothing's free

I save 'em up, I put 'em in my pocket  
I save 'em up, put 'em in a jar  
I save 'em up, gonna need 'em for later  
I save 'em up, then they'll go real far

I time it out, I'll be real careful  
I time it out, get 'em right on time  
I time it out, I get 'em when I need 'em  
Time is up, what's left is over

Oh, I need 'em,  
Yeah, I need 'em  
Because I need 'em  
Time is up, what's left is over  
I time it out, I time it out  
Because I need 'em, I really need 'em

What should I do, now I don't have you?  
I really need 'em, I really need 'em  
Hand me downs, the takedowns  
I take the leftovers