Laying On A Bed Of Roses

The Muffs

When I do everything for you And you say that you want it too I miss the point completely And you don't understand

Then I completely get all mad

And look the part and treat you bad

I've more fun laying on a bed of roses

Oh boy, I now can hardly wait Do everything so you can hate Behind my back and evil And I don't understand

Again, I should be telling you I'll do what I'm supposed to do I've more fun laying on a bed of roses

There'll be no next time now I've seen the light, oh yeah There'll be no next time now La, la, la, da, da, whoa

Then I completely get all mad

And look the part and treat you bad

I've more fun laying on a bed of roses

I've more fun laying on a bed of roses

I've more fun laying on a bed of roses, whoa