## Psapp, King Kong

Where's the bone, where's the sack? Where's these things of mine? Pack them up, put them out, Coz there's not much time.

Oh, I didn't know That you had feelings, too. Oh, I never thought That I was king of you.

Where's the shame in my case, As I've fallen down? To the drug, to the floor In an eager pout.

Oh, I didn't know How alone you'd be. And I never knew How much I'd have to need.