

# Dave Navarro, Rexall

I'm runnin' out of room  
Don't make me say it  
There's nothin' left in me  
Don't make me  
Too much for hotel rooms  
Don't make me say it  
Sleeping pills don't make me

There is no love left in your eyes  
There is love between your thighs  
Roll over say g'night  
A morning dog howl in the street  
Cuff your tiny hands and feet  
Napkin in the drain

I'm runnin' out of room  
Don't make me say it  
There's nothin' left in me  
Don't make me  
Too much for hotel rooms  
Don't make me say it  
Sleeping pills don't make me

There is no love left in your eyes  
There is love between your thighs  
Roll over say g'night  
I hate my life, I hate my life  
Never want another wife  
I want the life you think I have  
Think I have...  
Think I have...

There is no love left in your eyes  
There is love between your thighs  
Roll over say g'night  
I've had enough of feelin' sick  
Had enough of feelin' sick  
The sugar never helps  
I hate my life, I hate my life  
Never want another wife  
I want the life you think I have  
Think I have...  
Think I have...  
Think I have...