

Dusty Springfield, Crumbs Off The Table

(Sherrie Payne / Ronald Dunbar / Edith Wayne)

Ooh, hoo
Get up in the morning
'Bout a quarter to nine
Get home in the evenin'
Too tired to make time
Give me the lovin'
I've been waiting for all day
You're always a little too tired
To ever look my way

You got me hungry for your love
But you, you ain't able
All you want to give me
Is the crumbs off the table
What you been doin'?
Who you been wooin'?
Tell me, tell me who you been doin'?

I ache inside
With a lovin' desire
But you're too tired, baby
To light my fire
I work in this house all day
And I get tired too
There ain't a day goes by
I ain't willing to make love to you

I'm hungry for your love
But you, you ain't able
All you want to give me
Is the crumbs off the table, ah
What you been doin'?
Who you been wooin'?
Tell me, tell me, tell me who you been doin'?

Hey, sometimes in the middle of the day
I get lovin' you on my mind
But as soon as you get home
You read the paper
Ain't got the time

What you been doin'?
Who you been wooin'?
Tell me, tell me, who you been doin'?
What you been doin'?
Who you been wooin'?
Tell me, tell me, tell me who you been doin'?

I said I'm hungry for your lovin'
But you, you ain't able
All you want to give me is the crumbs off the table
Hungry for your love
But you