Jewel, Food Stamp Love

Mmmmmmmmmmm, yeah yeah yeah woh woih woh yeah (so called cheesy intro vocals)

I'm outside your window Talking through glass You throw out some love crumbs But I've got an appetite bigger than that

I'm hungry for something...yeah yeah yeah That I can't afford You dole out your love like foodstamps Well I want something more

Sick of your foodstamp love Sick of your foodstamp love Sick of your foodstamp love

You hand me some paper...yeah yeah yeah Show me where to sign If I'm lucky I will get your number Oh goody I think this is a real good time

After you ask me some questions Do I qualify? Well I don't want your handouts anyway Cause boring stuff is all I can buy

Sick of your foodstamp love Sick of your foodstamp love Sick of your foodstamp love

[guitar solo]

I run to my mailbox Hoping that it's there Some sort of message telling Me that you really care

But all there is is junk mail There's a sale down at the mall There's some coupons for *canned love baby (?) But there's nothing from you at all

Sick of your foodstamp love (x6, with guitar work behind)