

Mr. T Experience, Itching Powder In The Sleeping

Once you were my only friend
now I see that's at an end
and all I want is revenge
I used to sing songs to you
I used to have sex with you
now there's nothing I can do
itching powder in the sleeping bags
Now I don't know what to do
I can't be alone with you
always have to leave the room
you used to mean so much to me
now I think you're sickening
and it's so embarrassing
Why can't I understand
the things you do, the way you act
and why can't I just face the facts
All I do is think of those
old obnoxious TV shows
guess that's just the way it goes