

# The Muffs, Laying On A Bed Of Roses

When I do everything for you  
And you say that you want it too  
I miss the point completely  
And you don't understand

Then I completely get all mad  
And look the part and treat you bad  
I've more fun laying on a bed of roses

Oh boy, I now can hardly wait  
Do everything so you can hate  
Behind my back imeuic  
And I don't understand

Again I should be telling you  
I'll do what I'm supposed to do  
I've more fun laying on a bed of roses

There'll be no next time, now  
I've seen the light, oh yeah  
There'll be no next time, now  
La-la la-da-da da

(Repeat Chorus)