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Give me one
Give me two
Give me four
Give me six
Everybody's gotta want something
even thought they're all running around with their pants down
Even though it's only noon
I know that I have got a few things to do
and none of them include you
Who's gonna win?
There aren't enough marks on the chart
to get back to the start
of the very first part
Where have you been?
We've already lost so much time and now we can't even go back t
o the first dime
Any more faces
I can't take
Must have been some kind of mistake
Give me one
Give me two
Give me four
Give me six
I can't take any more of this
All the things over there that I just don't miss
Who's gonna win?
There aren't enough marks on the chart
to get back to the start
of the very first part
Where have you been?
We've already lost so much time and now we can't even go back t
o the first dime
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I taste the metal tinge of someone else's lips

And your power lies in your arched back

And the wrinkles down your spine...