OK I'm boring you I'm warning you tonight, Is not the night for fights, lies white or otherwise My mood isn't better yet Sober and humorless, if you can't handle this, roll off the mattress I'm trying to let you know that your not just another When you're under the covers I'm under your thumb And your the finest of specimens Leaving me breathless Reeling and restless, putting me to the test Turn the light off Leave me where I lay Bring the night on Not another day OK I'm lying when I'm telling you you're right but you don't like the truth served straight or otherwise, I'm an insomniac Tossing and turning and, getting repetitive swallow a sedative