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 and evil 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, whoa

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

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The Muffs