

Two Peanuts on The Floor

Tuff

Open hallway doors, that I walk right by
The kitchen light is dim, reflecting in your eyes
That salty taste your first offense, you tried to eat the evidence
If I had never walked right in, I wonder what just might have been

Two Peanuts on the floor, they're not yours I'm sure
Two Peanuts on the floor, it wasn't three or four

You ain't fooling me, Houdini you are not
We've played this game before, Incase that you forgot
You could've had the bowl or even more, accidental spills might fill the floor
You only made a little dent, had just a couple odds and ends

Two Peanuts on the floor, they're not yours I'm sure
Two Peanuts on the floor, but no one knows for sure
about the peanuts on the floor, as I'm walking through the door
Two Peanuts on the floor, and it might have been much, much, much, much, more

Solo:

Bridge:
You're guilty, as you turned away
I'm calling, Couldn't help but say

What's with the peanuts on the floor, surely there not yours
Two peanuts on the floor, it wasn't three or four
Two peanuts on the floor, why didn't you take more
Two peanuts on the floor, and it might have been much, much, much more
Two peanuts on the floor, as I'm walking through the door
Two peanuts on the floor, and it might have been much more

Saw your guilty look, as you turned away
Calling out your name, couldn't help but say
Saw your guilty look, as you turned away
Calling out your name, couldn't help but say