

# Supply And Demand

## The Hives

My boss he's a probable bore.  
Put me hands and knees on scrubable floor.  
Do it right receive the lions share bliss.  
Know all too well just where that ration is.

Learned a lot about the company doe.  
Learned less about receiving it though.  
Saw how it came to those who always sat pretty.  
Don't need it.  
Supply and demand.

My girl had a probable cause or so she said and took a probable pause.  
I was dumped for occupying her time.  
I asked her why and what was next in line.

She said "Shiny hair that's my life ambition  
But I'll devote my time to a new omission the rizzle-razzle kitsch of paranoid city".  
Don't need it.  
Supply and demand.  
Supply and demand.

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