

The Secret Life Of Morgan Davis

Ben Folds Five

Ben: uh - okay, we're going to do a new song then...it's about a man
Named..uh..morgan davis...morgan...morgan left the house to get some cream
Of wheat and came back with a little bit more.*laughter*All right - this features joe delorenzaHis wife is tired,
she wants to sleep
But allnight morgan davis wants his cream of wheat
He waits and then she turns out the lights
He tip-toes to the doorway
As he slips to the night.His boring life and he leads it by selling stocks
Makes him feel he's growing old and tired
There's no joy in strife just by passing time
On this boring life.He wants the lights, the cash, a piece of ass
A toothless bitch to blow him for a vile of crack
He chokes his chunk in some gatorade
And scores a bag of chronic on the eastern of a.His secret life and he leads it by selling drugs he set up that night
He's selling hash to the trailer trash
His sister's ass
The boring life" my friends are all salesman
My wife is a slut
There must be something bigger I can stick in my butt
The irs is auditing, my life is in a wreck "And so he's fired his heat
He's blown his blow
It's coming up on sunrise and it's time to go
He smells like barf
" my head is a mess "
He wipes the coke and lipstick off his fat, hairy, chestHe doubles home from a rising show
He won't be at work in an hour or so
He crawls in bed with his sleeping wife
Just a night to break up his boring lifex

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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