The Secret Life Of Morgan Davis (live)

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.*laugher*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.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/