Hungry Fool

When she sees me, she loves to feed me
Loves to feed me I'm a hungry fool
These ------ I never falter
I never alter what she wants to do
Do with the mussles she brings
Like a bird on the wire she makes me sing
Do with those thoughts in my mind
She strokes my feathers and my thoughts are fine

Our love is easy never breezy
I want it all I"m a hungry fool
She keeps me guessin' on the lesson
Over the edge like she loves to do
Do with the mussles she brings
Like a bird on the wire she can make me sing
Do with those thoughts in my mind
She strokes my feathers and my thoughts are fine.

Hungry fool, Hungry fool, Hungry fool,

Steve Rice