

# The Offspring, We Never Have Sex Anymore

We Never Have Sex Anymore  
We never roll around on the floor  
Like we did  
So long ago

You never yell at me anymore  
You never want to even the score  
Like we did  
So long ago

But you're still with me  
So i guess i am not complaining  
And you always leave my dinner on the stove

Baby, please  
If you won't love me  
Will you hate me?  
If you won't violate me  
Will you at least just aggravate me?  
Baby please!  
It feels like war under the covers  
One way or the other's what i say

We Never Have Sex Anymore  
We never make love till we're sore  
Like we did  
So long ago

You never yell have emotional strife  
You never even threaten my life  
Like we did  
So long ago

But you're still with me  
So i guess i am not complaining  
And you always leave my dinner on the stove

Baby, please  
If you won't love me  
Will you hate me?  
If you won't violate me  
Will you at least just aggravate me?  
Baby please!  
It feels like war under the covers  
One way or the other's what i say