

I Can't Get Up Out of This Bed

Colin Hay

Bees are buzzing in my ear
Birds are singing pure and clear
Oh but I can't stop thinking about you

Creek is running, running high
Trees are burning touch the sky
Much as I try I can't stop thinking about you

An' I can't get up out of this bed
I can't get up out of this bed
No I can't get up out of this bed
For nothing

I've been weeping in my beer
An' I was dreaming you were here
My tears are dry
But I can't stop thinking about you

An' I can't get up out of this bed
I can't get up out of this bed
No I can't get up out of this bed
For nothing

I can't feel my heart anymore
It's as empty as a lie
I can't answer the knockin' at my door
Why can't I?

Time is coming, it's gettin' near
No more sleeping to kill the fear
Oh but I can't stop thinking about you

An' I can't get up out of this bed
I can't get up out of this bed
No I can't get up out of this bed
For nothing
For nothing