

Someone Else's Bed

Hole

So you're lying in your underwear
Oh, in someone else's bed
And the silence is so dangerous
It's a terrible sense of dread

So I have another cigarette
And I just try to forget
How did I end up all alone?
How did we all end up dead?

Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall
I believe I've seen the end of it all
Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall
I've got the cure for it all

And my dirty little secret
Has a wretched little name
In the filthy morning after
I have walked the walk of shame

Oh, and you'll be the end of me
As I have been the death of you
And I quite enjoy your suffering
Oh, I want to watch the view

Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall
I believe I've seen the end of it all
Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall
I've got the cure for it all

Are you there when I'm ready to top myself
Are you there when I'm all alone
Do you even know why I am suffering
Are you down to your bones?
Are you down to your bones?
Are you down to your bones?

Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall
I believe I've seen the end of it all
Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall
It's the end of the world

I never said I would try for you
I never said I would die for you
I never said I would try for you
I never said I would die for you