

A Bite Out of My Bed

The New Pornographers

You live by another sense of rules
A 747 just left with you
And now early every morning I come to
Somebody took a bite out of my bed - you

Well if it ever gets weird
Whenever Jane meets John Doe
You miss my meaning
And I miss my mark

(Ooh my lover)
Oh my darling
(Ooh my lover)
Oh my darling
Oh my heart

(Ooh my lover)
Oh my darling
(Ooh my lover)
Oh my darling
Oh my heart

I must have brought the weather back with me
Soaked us 'til we're see-through and drip-ping
Now early every morning I come to
Somebody took a bite out of my bed - you

Well if it ever gets weird
Whenever Jane meets John Doe
You miss my meaning
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