

# The Bed Song

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## Exhibit A

We are friends in a sleeping bag splitting the heat  
We have one filthy pillow to share and your lips are in my hair  
Someone upstairs has a rat that we laughed at  
And people are drinking  
And singing Van Halen and Slayer on a ukulele tear

## Exhibit B

Well, we found an apartment  
It's not much to look at  
A futon on a floor  
Torn-off desktop for a door  
All the decor's made of milk crates and duct tape  
And if we have sex  
They can hear us through the floor  
But we don't do that anymore

And I lay there wondering, what is the matter?  
Is this a matter of worse or of better?  
You took the blanket, so I took the bedsheet  
But I would have held you if you'd only

Let me

## Exhibit C

Look how quaint  
And how quiet and private  
Our paychecks have bought us a condo in town  
It's the nicest flat around  
You picked a mattress and had it delivered  
And I walked upstairs  
And the sight of it made my heart pound  
And I wrapped my arms around me

And I stood there wondering, what is the matter?  
Is this a matter of worse or of better?  
You walked right past me and straightened the covers  
But I would still love you if you wanted a lover  
And you said  
All the money in the world  
Won't buy a bed so big and wide  
To guarantee that you won't accidentally touch me  
In the night

## Exhibit D

Now we're both mostly paralyzed  
Don't know how long we've been lying here in fear  
Too afraid to even feel  
I find my glasses and you turn the light out  
Roll off on your side  
Like you've rolled away for years  
Holding back those king-size tears

And I still don't ask you, what is the matter?  
Is this a matter of worse or of better?  
You take the heart failure  
I'll take the cancer

I've long stopped wondering why you don't answer

Exhibit E

You can certainly see how fulfilling a life  
From the cost and size of stone of our final resting home  
We got some nice ones right under a cherry tree  
You and me lying the only way we know  
Side by side and still and cold

And I finally ask you, what was the matter?  
Was it a matter of worse or of better?  
You stretch your arms out and finally face me  
You say I would have told you

If you'd only asked me  
If you'd only asked me  
If you'd only asked me