

Hospital Bed

Ben Kweller

La la la la la.

We are jus ta sexual making me an alcoholic relation.
Words hit much harder than bullets from a gun,
a shovel to the skull, a stab in the spine.
Be my valentine, you don't have to say much.
This machine is so mature, it's so much your type.

(boy) "You be Betty!"

(girl) "I'll be Betty!"

(boy) "I'll play Joe!"

(girl) "You play Joe!"

We'll crawl out of my window, honey,
and in the morning I'm out of my head,
I wish I was sleeping In your hospital bed.
Give me some time to get on your mind.
La la la la la.

Hey, come on down to my world.

The memories enhance the way that you feel.
I wanna get right back down but you're moving so fast,
and I wanna be everywhere twice.
This machine is so mature, it's so much your type.

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