

# 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