

# The Man In The Bed

Dave Alvin

The man in the bed isn't me  
Now I slipped out the door and I'm runnin' free  
Young and wild like I'll always be  
But the man in the bed isn't me

And these tremblin' hands, they're not mine  
Now my hands are strong and steady all the time  
They can swing a sledge hammer or soothe a baby that's cryin'  
These trembling hands, they're not mine

Now the nurse over there doesn't know  
That I ain't some helpless old so-and-so  
I could have broken her heart not that long ago  
Now the nurse over there doesn't know

That the man in the bed isn't me  
'Cause I slipped out the door and I'm runnin' free  
Young and wild like I'll always be  
The man in the bed isn't me

I'm the man I've always been  
I'm the kid who rode the rails through the Great Depression  
I fought in the big war and marched for the Union  
I'm the man I've always been

So don't believe what the doctors say  
They're just makin' things up so they can get paid  
Yeah, and it ain't me they're talkin' about anyway  
So don't believe what the doctors say

'Cause the man in the bed isn't me  
Well I slipped out the door and I'm finally free  
Young and wild like I'll always be  
No the man in the bed isn't me  
No the man in the bed isn't me  
No the man in the bed isn't me