

Your New Twin Sized Bed

Death Cab for Cutie

You look so defeated lying there in your new twin size bed
With a single pillow underneath your single head
I guess you decided that that old queen
Holds more space than you would need
Now it's in the alley behind your apartment with a sign that says it's free
And I hope you have more luck with this than me

You used to think that someone would come along
And lay beside you in a space that they belong
But the other side of the mattress and box springs stayed like new
What's the point of holding onto what never gets used
Other than to sit and desire for something new?

And I try not to worry but you've got me terrified
It's like you're in some kind of hurry to say goodbye
Say goodbye, say goodbye

You look so defeated lying there in your new twin size bed
You look so defeated lying there in your new twin size bed