

Reading In Bed

Emily Haines

Who's in a bad mood, who's in a taxi?
Turning the clock back, avoiding a fight with this man he is meeting
Stands in the lobby, counting his questions in the neon light
Sinking under the river, sewer line touches the edge of the suburbs
Back to the beach where a family is waiting on rumors of summer
Lay out a blanket, bring something to feed the birds
With all the luck you've had
Why are your songs so sad?
Sing from a book you're reading in bed
And took to heart
All of your lives unled, reading in bed