

Bottom Bunk

Graham Coxon

Threw my glasses in the dirt
Tell you man that really hurt
So I'm lyin' in the bottom bunk
Then you slammed me in the door
Got me feelin' pretty sore
So I'm lyin' in the bottom bunk

Now we've gone too far astray
I do believe you've had your way with me
Not much of a holiday
I do believe you've had your way with me
Your way with me

You're very pretty and you're tunned
But I'd rather sleep with my right hand
So I'm lyin' in the bottom bunk
Cus baby it just gets too ruff
When we get together in the buff
So I'm lyin in the bottom bunk