

Bunkbed

Hayden

Lee and I had a beautiful Bunkbed
Bottom was mine to keep rain from my head
And Yoga, my Mom, she took when I was young
She said she'd teach me moves when she got home

Chorus

I bounced my bed...

I hurt my head...

I saw red, I thought

I'm dead from my bunkbed

I hate bunkbed

Waited till ten, for her to come on in

To show me how, she learned to twist her limbs

That's Great...

Show Me...

It looks like so much Fun...

Just Once, Oh Please...

I'll sleep when I am done

Chorus

I'm holding my head, from a nail on Lee's Bed...

They stitched me up, But I wanted the top Instead

Chorus