

## Someone Else's Bed

Hole

So you're lying in your underwear  
Oh, in someone else's bed  
And the silence is so dangerous  
It's a terrible sense of dread

So I have another cigarette  
And I just try to forget  
How did I end up all alone?  
How did we all end up dead?

Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall  
I believe I've seen the end of it all  
Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall  
I've got the cure for it all

And my dirty little secret  
Has a wretched little name  
In the filthy morning after  
I have walked the walk of shame

Oh, and you'll be the end of me  
As I have been the death of you  
And I quite enjoy your suffering  
Oh, I want to watch the view

Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall  
I believe I've seen the end of it all  
Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall  
I've got the cure for it all

Are you there when I'm ready to top myself  
Are you there when I'm all alone  
Do you even know why I am suffering  
Are you down to your bones?  
Are you down to your bones?  
Are you down to your bones?

Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall  
I believe I've seen the end of it all  
Sunday morning when the rain begins to fall  
It's the end of the world

I never said I would try for you  
I never said I would die for you  
I never said I would try for you  
I never said I would die for you