

Bed Abuse

Owen

I spend most days in this bed that I abuse,
On these pillows that you can't get used to.
I spend entire days putting off that which can't wait
Until I'm knee deep in my own waste.

And I think that I'm justified 'cause I've seen what trying's d
one for those who've tried.

I spend most days in this bed too small for two,
Misplacing time like I've got it to lose.
I spend endless days thinking of all the different ways that we
make love.

And I think that I'm justified 'cause I've seen what living's d
one for those alive.
(little to none, little to none)

I spend entire days in this bed too small for two,
On these pillows that you can't get used to.
And that's why I don't sleep at night
And that's why I don't feel right in this city
It's more me than you.