

Bed Bed Bed

They Might Be Giants

The day is done
The sun is down
The curtains have been drawn
And darkness has descended over everything in town

The covers have been turned and I've got my pajamas on
I've had my fun
I've stretched and yawned and all is said and done
I'm going to bed, bed, bed, bed, bed, bed

I've done so many things today
There's nothing left to do
I ate three meals, I rode my bike
I hung out with my friends

I did my chores, I watched TV, I practiced the guitar
I brushed my teeth, I read my book
And then I sat around
I'm going to bed, bed, bed, bed, bed, bed

Oh, it's pointless staying up for even twenty seconds more
When everything has happened and there's nothing else in store
The thing is now to lay my head down, close my eyes, and snore
And so to bed directly I go

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Bed, bed, bed, bed, bed, bed
I'm going to bed, bed, bed, bed, bed, bed, bed, bed, bed, bed