

Bed of Coals

Warren Zevon

I've been lying in a bed of coals
I've been crying out of control
I roll and I tumble
Every time I come down
I'm too old to die young
And too young to die now

I've been sleeping on a bed of nails
I've been bleeding - it never fails
I feel every needle
That pierced through my heart
I'm too old to die young
And I can't play the part

Bed of coals
Bed of nails
Through the smoke
Behind the veils
Bed of coals
Bed of nails
Through the smoke
Behind the veils

I've been lying in a bed of stone
I've been dying all alone
I pray for the power to turn it around
I'm too old to die young
And too young to die now

Bed of coals
Bed of nails
Through the smoke
Behind the veils
Bed of coals
Bed of nails
Through the smoke
Behind the veils