

# Beach Weather, Trouble With This Bed

The trouble with this bed  
Is I get too high  
I can't hide  
The sun keeps creeping in  
I'm Sinking in  
I'll stay inside  
For a little while

I don't wanna be a loner  
Left alone  
don't wanna be the one hanging  
On the phone  
But there I go  
I can't stop

The trouble with this bed is, I  
The trouble with this bed is, I  
I can barely sleep at night  
The trouble with this bed is, I  
The trouble with this bed is, I  
I'm the only one in it  
I'm the only one in it

I feel your gravity  
Close to me holding me  
Down  
Looking for signs of life  
Feeling more alien  
Oh, here I go again

I can feel the universe from my room  
Pulling me away when I needed you  
Laying in the dark  
Letting you in  
Feeling you close  
Under my skin

Morrissey t-shirt  
Tell me how soon  
Spinning in circles  
Singing your tunes  
In my head  
In my head