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