Owen, Bed Abuse

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 done for those whove 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 done for those alive (They don't survive, they don't survive) 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