

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 who've 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