

The Drones, Sitting On The Edge Of The Bed Cryin'

I'm sitting on the edge of the bed cryin'
I'm sitting on the edge of the bed cryin'
I sat staring at my toes, how am I meant to know
That someone's waiting for me in the dark
Somewhere outside is a doggy barking

I'm sitting on the edge of the bed cryin'
I'm sitting on the edge of the bed cryin'
All you can possibly know is the way things are
Sometimes that way ain't clear
Don't make it no less real

Lord, I don't mind cryin'
It just can't help chances
Don't change nothing already done
As useless in advance

I'm sitting on the edge of the bed cryin'
I'm sitting on the edge of the bed cryin'
Was just trying get undressed, wasn't feeling my best
I got a girl layed on my bed
Lord, she knows me well, but she knows no dread

I'm sitting on the edge of the bed cryin'
I'm sitting on the edge of the bed cryin'
You can't never leave home but you can't get back
I got some friends there in the other room
Oh they know me well, but they know no wounds

Lord, I don't mind cryin'
It just can't help chances
Don't change nothing already done
As useless in advance

I say what're you cryin' for man
Your free to go
You get to walk forever
From door to door to door