

## **Laura Bell Bundy**

### **"Curse The Bed"**

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I moved the mattress  
To the middle of the floor  
Can't sleep a wink  
Where love was made before

Took the hammer to the frame  
As it broke down, I did the same  
All the memories, all the blame  
In the middle of the room and in my way

I curse the bed  
Pour on some gasoline  
I curse the bed  
Throw a match on all our dreams

Burn it to the ground  
Where you laid me down  
I could curse the moon, curse your love  
Curse your name but instead I curse the bed

I took a shower  
Put on a long white dress  
Danced for hours  
Around the flames, around the mess

Poured some champagne, made a toast  
Said goodbye to all my ghosts  
But all that metal, all that steel  
Are like your words that I still feel

I curse the bed  
Pour on more gasoline  
I curse the bed  
Throw a match on all our dreams

Burn it to the ground  
Where you laid me down  
I could curse the moon, curse your love  
Curse your name but instead I curse the bed  
I curse the bed

Burn it to the ground

Where you laid me down  
I could curse the moon, curse your love  
Curse your name but instead I curse the bed  
I curse the bed

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