

## Linoleum "Beds"

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The room's spinning again  
She can't seem to remember getting into this mess  
Don't try and pick her face up off the floor  
And all the while she waits for sleep  
That never comes, she'll twist her feet  
They tangle in the crumpled sheets  
She's always in  
He's tired of borrowed beds and feeling nothing  
As living takes its toll upon his teeth  
His kisses don't seem hungry any more  
And all the while he waits for sleep  
That never comes, he'll twist his feet

They tangle in the crumpled sheets  
He stumbles in all shining eyed with laughter  
She's never been that steady on her feet  
They fall together blindly to the floor  
And all the while he softly sleeps  
She lies awake and listens to him breathing  
Entangled in the crumpled sheets  
They're always in  
And all the while he softly sleeps  
She lies awake and listens to him breathing  
Entangled in the crumpled sheets

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