

# Amanda Palmer And The Grand Theft Orchestra "The Bed Song"

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Exhibit a

We are friends in a  
Sleeping bag  
Splitting the heat  
We have one  
Filthy pillow to share  
And your lips are in my hair  
Someone upstairs has a rat  
That we laughed at  
And people are drinking  
And singing  
Van Halen and Slayer  
On a ukulele tear

Exhibit b

Well we found an apartment  
It's not much to look at a  
Futon on a floor  
Torn off desktop for a door  
All the decor's  
Made of milk crates  
And duct tape  
And if we have sex  
They can hear us  
Through the floor  
But we don't do that anymore

And I lay there wondering  
What is the matter  
Is this a matter  
Of worse or of better  
You took the blanket  
So I took the bed sheet  
But I would have held you  
If you'd only

Let me

Exhibit c

Look how quaint  
And how quiet and private  
Our paychecks have bought  
Us a condo in town

It's the nicest flat around  
You picked a mattress  
And had it delivered  
And I walked upstairs  
And the sight of it  
Made my heart pound  
And I wrapped my arms  
Around me

And I stood there wondering  
What is the matter  
Is this a matter  
Of worse or of better?  
You walked right past me  
And straightened the covers  
But I would still love you  
If you wanted a lover  
And you said  
All the money in the world  
Won't buy a bed  
So big and wide  
To guarantee that you won't  
Accidentally touch me  
In the night

Exhibit d  
Now we're both  
Mostly paralyzed  
Don't know how long we've  
Been lying here in fear  
Too afraid to even feel  
I find my glasses  
And you turn the light out  
Roll off on your side like you've  
Rolled away for years  
Holding back those  
King-size tears

And I still don't ask you  
What is the matter  
Is this a matter  
Of worse or of better  
You take the heart failure  
I'll take the cancer  
I've long stopped wondering  
Why you don't answer

Exhibit e  
You can certainly see  
How fulfilling a life  
From the cost and size of stone

Of our final resting home  
We got some nice ones right  
Under a cherry tree  
You and me lying  
The only way we know  
Side by side and still and cold

And I finally ask you  
What was the matter  
Was it a matter  
Of worse or of better  
You stretch your arms out  
And finally face me  
You say  
I would have told you

If you'd only asked me  
If you'd only asked me

If you'd only asked me

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