

Squeeze

"Seperate Beds"

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Tonight I take her from her parents
I came along to her rescue
Without a word about arrangements
She came along without a clue
So I said my love I want to take you
A place I have inside my head
And so it seemed I had to love you
With some cards and seperate beds

Her mother didn't like me
She thought I was on drugs
My mother didn't like her
She'd never peel the spuds
So we took off together
And stayed at Mrs. Smith's
Breakfast at half seven
Where you can view the cliffs

The moon was full and in our window
I could see her turning in her bed
I was loved but all in limbo
There was time to pass but not to spend
Soon I saw that this was silly
Spending all my wages on this peach
When we could sit so very pretty
And get our heads down out on the beach

Her father seemed to like me
I helped him fix his car
My father seemed to like her
And I couldn't see the harm
In going off together
To see the pier and lights
So we could be together
In seperate beds tonight

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