

# The Bed Song

[Amanda Palmer](#)

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 rap that we laugh at  
And people are drinking and singing the scarborough fair  
On a ukelele dare

Exhibit B: Well we found an apartment  
It's not much to look at  
A futon on the floor  
Dirty desktop for a door  
All the decors 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  
And I would have held if you'd only let me

Exhibit C: Look how quaint and how quiet and private  
Our pay checks 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 lay there wondering what is the matter  
Is this a matter of worse or of better  
You walked right past me and straightened the covers  
And 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  
Then I said: "You must be right"

Exhibit D: Now we are 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-sized tears  
And I still don't ask you what is the matter

Is it a matter of worse or of better  
You take the heart-failure I'll take the cancer  
I've long since 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 this a matter of worse or of better  
You stretch your arms out and finally face me  
And said  
I would have told you if you'd only asked me  
you'd only asked me  
you'd only asked me

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