

Bed of Coals

Warren Zevon

I've been lying on a bed of coals
I've been crying out of control I roll and I tumble
Every time I come down
I'm too old to die young
And too young to die now I've been sleeping on a bed of nails
I've been bleeding, it never fails I feel every needle
That pierced through my heart
I'm too old to die young
And I can't play the part Bed of coals
Bed of nails
Through the smoke
Behind the veils Bed of coals
Bed of nails
Through the smoke
Behind the veils I've been lying on a bed of stone
I've been dying all alone I pray for the power
To turn it around
I'm too old to die young
And too young to die now Bed of coals
Bed of nails
Through the smoke
Behind the veils Bed of coals
Bed of nails
Through the smoke
Behind the veils

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