

Wet My Bed

Stone Temple Pilots

Hey everybody, where did Mary go?
Where did Mary go?
And where's my only cigarette?
Please think for me, I can't bear to
I'll just lie here for a whileWet myself, wet my bed
I've readied it all for her, you know
Clean sheets, incense and lots of fluffy pillows
now soiled
Hey, where's my cigarette?Did you check the bathroom, the bathtub?
She sleeps there sometimes
Water cleanses you know,
Washes dirt away, makes newMaybe she, maybe she, maybe she, maybe, maybe she swam away
Alright, now what?

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