

Hospital Bed

Ben Kweller

La, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la We are just a sexual making
Me and alcoholic relation
Words hit much harder than the bullets from a gun
A shovel to the skull, a stab in the spine
Be my valentine, you don't have to say much This machine is so mature
It's so much your type You be Betty, I'll be Betty
And I'll play Joe, you play Joe
And we'll crawl out of my window, honey
And in the morning I'm out of my head
I wish I was sleeping in your hospital bed
Give me some time to get on your mind La, la, la, la, la
Hey, come on down to my world
The memories enhance the way that you feel
And I wanna get right back down
But you're moving so fast
And I wanna be everywhere twice This machine is so mature
It's so much your type You be Betty, I'll be Betty
And I'll play Joe, you play Joe
And we'll crawl out of my window, honey
And in the morning I'm out of my head
I wish I was sleeping in your hospital bed
Give me some time to get on your mind La, la, la, la, la
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