

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 bare to

I'll just lie here for a while

Wet myself, wet my bed

I've readied it all for her, you know

Clean sheets, incense

And lots of fluffy pillows, now soiled

And where's my cigarette?

Did you check the bathroom, the bathtub?

She sleeps there sometimes

Water cleanses, you know

Washes dirt away, makes new

Maybe she, maybe she, maybe she

Maybe, maybe she swam away

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