

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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