

# Sleeping on the Floor

## Bear Hands

Help me count up my quarters so I can cash in while I still have time  
You might call me a hoarder but I think my things will keep me alive I've been sleeping on the floor  
Who needs a bed anymore?  
Who wants to dress up  
And look their best beyond the front door? Don't you give me a reason to add to my collection of regrets  
My pets might not be legal, but tell me  
Who is there to rescue them? I've been sleeping on the floor  
Who needs a bed anymore?  
Who wants to dress up  
And look their best beyond the front door? I've been sleeping on the floor  
Who needs a bed anymore?  
Who wants to dress up  
And look their best beyond the front door? Don't act like it's a murder scene  
It's my home and I will fill it twice  
You might think that I overindulge  
but tell me how to make it right Tell me how to make it right  
Before I say goodnight  
I'm clean, I'm clean, I'm clean  
I can dream, I can dream, I can dream I've been sleeping on the floor  
Who needs a bed anymore?  
Who wants to dress up  
And look their best beyond the front door? I've been sleeping on the floor  
Who needs a bed anymore?  
Who wants to dress up  
And look their best beyond the front door?

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