

Your New Twin Sized Bed

Death Cab for Cutie

You look so defeated lying there in your new twin size bed
With a single pillow underneath your single head
I guess, you decided that that old queen
Wants more space than you would need Now it's in the alley behind your apartment
With a sign that says 'It's Free'
But I hope you have more luck with this than me You used to think that someone would come along
And lay besides you in a space that they belong
But the other side of the mattress and box springs stayed like new
And what's the point of holding on to what never gets used
Other than to sit and desire for something new? And I try not to worry but you've got me terrified
It's like you're in some kind of hurry to say goodbye
To say goodbye, to say goodbye You look so defeated lying there in your new twin size bed
You look so defeated lying there in your new twin size bed

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>