Let me

[Verse]

The Bed Song Amanda Palmer [Verse] Exhibit A, BmWe are friends in a sleeping bag, splitting the heat We have one filthy pillow to share and your lips are in my hair BmSomeone upstairs has a rat that we laughed at Εm And people are drinking G And singing Van Halen and Slayer on a ukulele tear [Verse] Exhibit B Well, we found an apartment It s not much to look at A futon on a floor Torn-off desktop for a door BmAll the decor s made of milk crates and duct tape And if we have sex They can hear us through the floor G But we don t do that anymore [Chorus] G \mathbf{Em} And I lay there wondering, what is the matter? Is this a matter of worse or of better? You took the blanket, so I took the bedsheet But I would have held you if you d only

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G
Exhibit C
Bm
Look how quaint
                  \mathbf{Em}
And how quiet and private
Our paychecks have bought us a condo in town
It s the nicest flat around
You picked a mattress and had it delivered
And I walked upstairs
       G
And the sight of it made my heart pound
And I wrapped my arms around me
[Chorus]
    Em
And I stood there wondering, what is the matter?
Is this a matter of worse or of better?
You walked right past me and straightened the covers
But I would still love you if you wanted a lover
[Bridge]
                                    Em
                                          D/F# G Cdim/G# Am
                                                                     Bm
                                                                              C
But you said, All the money in the world won t buy a
                                                          bed so big and wide,
                           Em D/F# G
                                      Cdim/G# Am
                                                          \mathbf{Bm}
                                                                  C
to guarantee that you won t acci - dentally touch me in the night.
[Verse]
Exhibit D
Now we re both mostly paralyzed
Don t know how long we ve been lying here in fear
Too afraid to even feel
I find my glasses and you turn the light out
Roll off on your side
Like you ve rolled away for years
       G
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Em
And I still don t ask you, what is the matter?
Is this a matter of worse or of better?
You take the heart failure
I ll take the cancer
                    G
I ve long stopped wondering why you don t answer
[Verse]
Exhibit E
You can certainly see how fulfilling a life
                         C
From the cost and size of stone of our final resting home
                           Bm
We got some nice ones right under a cherry tree
You and me lying the only way we know
Side by side and still and cold
[Outro]
And I finally ask you, what was the matter?
Was it a matter of worse or of better?
You stretch your arms out and finally face me
You say I would have told you
           C
If you d only asked me
  G C
If you d only asked me
           C
If you d only asked me
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Holding back those king-size tears

[Chorus]