[Verse]

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The Bed Song
Amanda Palmer
[Verse]
Exhibit A,
Cm
                                   Fm
We are friends in a sleeping bag, splitting the heat
                              C#
                                                                C#
We have one filthy pillow to share and your lips are in my hair
Someone upstairs has a rat that we laughed at
    Fm
And people are drinking
                           C#
                                         G#
                                                  C#
    G#
And singing Van Halen and Slayer on a ukulele tear
[Verse]
G#
Exhibit B
Well, we found an apartment
It s not much to look at
              C#
A futon on a floor
         G#
Torn-off desktop for a door
G#
                         Cm
All the decor s made of milk crates and duct tape
And if we have sex
                              C#
They can hear us through the floor
             G#
But we don t do that anymore
[Chorus]
                            G#
    Fm
And I lay there wondering, what is the matter?
                     G#
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
Let me
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G#
Exhibit C
Cm
Look how quaint
And how quiet and private
                                         C#
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#
                                   C#
And the sight of it made my heart pound
                      C#
And I wrapped my arms around me
[Chorus]
   Fm
                              G#
And I stood there wondering, what is the matter?
                    G#
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]
       C#
                                     Fm
                                           Eb/F# G# C#dim/G# Bbm
                                                                         Cm
C#
But you said, All the money in the world won t buy a
                                                           bed so big and wide,
                          Fm Eb/F# G#
                                       C#dim/G# Bbm
                                                              Cm
                                                                    C#
to guarantee that you won t acci - dentally touch me in the night.
[Verse]
G#
Exhibit D
Cm
Now we re both mostly paralyzed
                                              C#
                               G#
Don t know how long we ve been lying here in fear
                    C#
Too afraid to even feel
I find my glasses and you turn the light out
Roll off on your side
           G#
Like you ve rolled away for years
       G#
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Holding back those king-size tears [Chorus] FmG# 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] G# Exhibit E CmFmYou can certainly see how fulfilling a life C# C# From the cost and size of stone of our final resting home CmWe got some nice ones right under a cherry tree G# You and me lying the only way we know Side by side and still and cold [Outro] G# And I finally ask you, what was the matter? G# 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# G# If you d only asked me C# G# If you d only asked me C#

If you d only asked me