[Verse]

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The Bed Song
Amanda Palmer
[Verse]
Exhibit A,
Am
                                  Dm
We are friends in a sleeping bag, splitting the heat
                             Вb
We have one filthy pillow to share and your lips are in my hair
                       Am
Someone upstairs has a rat that we laughed at
    Dm
And people are drinking
                          Bb
                                                Вb
                                        F
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
             Bb
A futon on a floor
Torn-off desktop for a door
                        Αm
All the decor s made of milk crates and duct tape
And if we have sex
                             Bb
They can hear us through the floor
             F
But we don t do that anymore
[Chorus]
                            F
    Dm
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
Let me
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F
Exhibit C
Look how quaint
                 Dm
And how quiet and private
                                       Bb
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
      F
                                 Bb
And the sight of it made my heart pound
                     Bb
And I wrapped my arms around me
[Chorus]
   Dm
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]
       Вb
                                    Dm
                                          C/F# F Bbdim/G# Gm
                                                                     Am
Вb
But you said, All the money in the world won t buy a
                                                        bed so big and wide,
                          Dm C/F# F Bbdim/G# Gm
                                                                 Вb
                                                          Am
to guarantee that you won t acci - dentally touch me in the night.
[Verse]
Exhibit D
Now we re both mostly paralyzed
                                            Bb
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
       F
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Holding back those king-size tears
[Chorus]
   Dm
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
I ve long stopped wondering why you don t answer
[Verse]
Exhibit E
        Am
                             Dm
You can certainly see how fulfilling a life
                         Bb
                                                      Bb
From the cost and size of stone of our final resting home
                            Am
We got some nice ones right under a cherry tree
                     F
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
            Вb
If you d only asked me
            Bb
If you d only asked me
           Bb
If you d only asked me
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