[Verse]

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The Bed Song
Amanda Palmer
[Verse]
Exhibit A,
C#m
                                   F#m
We are friends in a sleeping bag, splitting the heat
We have one filthy pillow to share and your lips are in my hair
                       C#m
Someone upstairs has a rat that we laughed at
    F#m
And people are drinking
                          D
                                      Α
And singing Van Halen and Slayer on a ukulele tear
[Verse]
Exhibit B
C#m
Well, we found an apartment
It s not much to look at
A futon on a floor
Torn-off desktop for a door
                        C#m
All the decor s made of milk crates and duct tape
And if we have sex
They can hear us through the floor
             Α
But we don t do that anymore
[Chorus]
   F#m
                             Α
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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Α
Exhibit C
C#m
Look how quaint
                 F#m
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
   F#m
And I walked upstairs
      Α
And the sight of it made my heart pound
And I wrapped my arms around me
[Chorus]
   F#m
And I stood there wondering, what is the matter?
Is this a matter of worse or of better?
F#m
You walked right past me and straightened the covers
But I would still love you if you wanted a lover
[Bridge]
                                   F#m E/F# A Ddim/G# Bm
                                                                   C#m
                                                                             D
But you said, All the money in the world won t buy a
                                                       bed so big and wide,
                          F#m E/F# A Ddim/G# Bm
                                                         C#m
                                                                 D
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
      F#m
Roll off on your side
          Α
Like you ve rolled away for years
       Α
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Holding back those king-size tears [Chorus] F#m 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 Α I ve long stopped wondering why you don t answer [Verse] Exhibit E C#m F#m You can certainly see how fulfilling a life D From the cost and size of stone of our final resting home C#m 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] Α 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 F#m You say I would have told you D If you d only asked me D If you d only asked me D

If you d only asked me