

## Bunkbeds

Hayden

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the#  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#  
#-----#

bunkbeds -- hayden  
everything I long for

c.donnelly@utoronto.ca

Intro: (with harmonica)

D A D A  
D A# D A#  
F G D F G

D A D A G D  
Lee and I had a beautiful bunkbed  
A D A G D  
Bottom was mine to keep rain from my head  
A D A G D  
Yoga my mom took when I was youg  
A D A G D  
She said she d teach me move when she got home \*

A# D  
I bounced my bed  
A# D  
I hurt my head  
A# F  
I saw red  
G D F G  
I thought I m dead from my bunkbed  
D  
I hate bunkbeds

A D A  
D A# D A#  
F G D F G

D A D A G D  
Waited to ten for her to come on in  
A D A G D  
To show me how she learned to twist her limbs  
A D A G D  
That s great, show me, it looks like so much fun  
A D A G D

Just once, oh please, I ll sleep when I am done

**A#** **D**  
I bounced my bed  
**A#** **D**  
I hurt my head  
**A#** **F**  
I saw red  
**G** **D** **F** **G**  
I thought I m dead from my bunkbed  
**D**  
I hate bunkbeds

**A D A**  
**D A# D A#**  
**F G D F G**

**D A D A G D**  
m holdin my head finelled on Lee s bed \*

**A D A G D**  
they stitched me up but I wanted the top instead

**A#** **D**  
I bounced my bed  
**A#** **D**  
I hurt my head  
**A#** **F**  
I saw red  
**G** **D** **F** **G**  
I thought I m dead from my bunkbed  
**D**  
I hate bunkbeds

**A D A**  
**D A# D A#**  
**F G D F G** (end on **G**)

Hayden s tuned down a full step, but there s really no need for you to do so to play this.

There are a few lines (marked \*) that I couldn t pick out, sorry. If you re certain of the lyrics, let me know.