

# Sleeping On The Floor

**Bear Hands**

Help me count up my quarters so I can cash in while I still have time  
You might call me a hoarder but I think my things will keep me alive

I've been sleeping on the floor  
Who needs a bed anymore?  
Who wants to dress up  
And put their best beyond the front door?

Don't you give me a reason to add to my collection of regrets  
My pets might not be legal, but tell me  
Who is there to rescue them?

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Who needs a bed anymore?  
Who wants to dress up  
And put their best beyond the front door?  
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Don't act like it's a murder scene  
It's my home and I will fill it twice  
You might think that I overindulge  
but tell me how to make it right

Tell me how to make it right  
Before I say goodnight  
I'm clean, I'm clean, I'm clean  
I can dream, I can dream, I can dream

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