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Some bed of roses I've given you
Some bed of roses I've given you
You don't stand up
Some bed of nails I've given you
Everybody's been there, I've just live there too
You don't stand up
It's completely normal
Well I guess, I guess, I guess
I wanna be on the right end
Well, I know if I stay here tomorrow
Well, I know I won't be just fine
Well, I know if I stay here tomorrow
Well, I know I won't be just fine
It's completely morbid
That I'm a guest, a guest, a guest
I wanna be on the right end
Ooh, answer my dying wish
Ooh, answer my dying wish
Ooh, answer my dying wish
Ooh, answer my dying wish, ooh
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