

# The Bed

St. Vincent

We're sleeping underneath the bed  
To scare the monsters out  
With our dear daddy's Smith and Wesson  
We've gotta teach them all a lesson

Don't move  
Don't scream or we will have to shoot

Stop right where you stand  
We need a chalk outline if you can  
Put your hands where we can see them please

We're holding up the lids of our eyes  
And showing just the whites  
"Mary, no one has such small hands  
No, not the wind, not even that"

Don't move  
Don't scream or we will have to shoot

Stop right where you stand  
We need a chalk outline if you can  
Put your hands where we can see them please

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