This Bed Is Getting Crowded

Alejandro Escovedo

This bed is getting crowded
One, two, three
This bed is getting crowded, baby
Who you want me to be?
I'll be your lover in the midnight
I'll be your lover in the dawn
I'll be your lover when the party's raging
Long after everybody's gone

This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
Call it what you want
But it don't feel like love to me

This bed is getting crowded
Baby something feels wrong
Let's go somewhere quiet
Somewhere we can be alone
You got a statue in your front yard
And it bleeds on cue
All these arms and legs and limbs
Who do you want me to do?

This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
Call it what you want
But it don't feel like love to me

This bed is getting crowded
I look up it's four a.m.
Am I here with you
Are you here with me?
Or are we both here with him?

I'll be your lover in the midnight
I'll be your lover in the dawn
I'll be your lover when the party's in full swing
Baby, I'll be your lover when everybody's gone

This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
Call it what you want
But it don't feel like love to me

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