Empty Bed

Cavetown

I was eight years old with a furry animal
Oh-oh
Had to say goodbye to the fuzzy little guy
Oh no

Asked my neighbours
"Would you please take care of him for me?
Don't let him know I'm going
Take care of him for me
Take care of him for me"

I was thirteen years old with a heart made of gold
Oh-oh
Tried to make some friends almost killed myself instead
Oh no

They said the meds would
Take care of things for me
I don't think they are working
Take care of things for me
Take care of things for me

Today I felt scared
Thinking 'bout your empty bed
Oh-oh
But I know you'll be fine
Yeah, you've got to stay alive
Oh-oh

Just don't forget to
Take care of you for me
I've been where you are going
Take care of you for me
Take care of you for me

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