Bottom Bunk

Graham Coxon

Threw my glasses in the dirt Tell you man that really hurt So I'm lyin' in the bottom bunk Then you slammed me in the door Got me feelin' pretty sore So I'm lyin' in the bottom bunk

Now we've gone too far astray I do belive you've had your way with me Not much of a holiday I do belive you've had your way with me Your way with me

You're very pretty and you're tunned But I'd rather sleep with my right hand So I'm lyin' in the bottom bunk Cus baby it just gets too ruff When we get together in the buff So I'm lyin in the bottom bunk