

Uncomfortable Bed

Joy Again

My bed don't feel as comfortable as it used to
And every time I put them on, there's a pebble in my shoe
And I know it's completely unrelated, but the blame's gonna fall on you
I want to go back to that place where our love first grew
And burn it to the ground
Your crying is an all too familiar sound
You make me feel like the last lonely dog, waiting in the pound
I thought it was great, that great big thing that me and you found
Now all your friends are telling me to stop hanging around

And all I can do is look at pictures of your night out on the town
Since I left, I haven't seen any of you with the brown
Meanwhile, I could be in a desert and still feel like I'm gonna drown
I tried to make you so ugly in my head
But that's so much worse than being dead
So I'll just suffer in this uncomfortable bed
And try not to think of the silly things that you said