

Second Single Bed

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Walking a mile or two, streets that I know
Singing along to you
I didn't notice that there was no music
Only your words ringing on

Carried on for a while to see what you told me
You stopped when I listened
The silence controls me
How do I not know better like I should by now?

Feels like stupid dumb love, emphasis on the first two
I don't do drugs, I'm addicted to the way you move
Your eyes lower down, and my principles follow
Wanna do something mad? Wanna feel bad tomorrow

But we just go home alone again
We never stay too long in bed
I want you, you cannot pretend
You wanna go home alone again
Can't even wait 'til the weekend
Weekday drinking, all the while thinking
I want you in my second single bed

You're bending the light into focus-like lenses
Getting your toes caught, dancing on fences
Don't jump yet, I don't wanna know what we do

I'm watching the cogs turn through clouded vision
Court is in session, I'm the decision
Don't ask the jury, they'll never know what we do

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Your eyes lower down, and my principles follow
Wanna do something mad? Wanna feel bad tomorrow

But we just go home alone again
We never stay too long in bed
I want you and you cannot pretend
You wanna go home alone again
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I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be your girlfriend
I just wanna see, wanna know what you've been hiding
I don't wanna sleep, but especially not alone

I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be your girlfriend
I just wanna feel like you want me to be
I don't wanna sleep, I don't wanna sleep
I don't wanna sleep, I don't wanna sleep

Alone again, too long in bed
You cannot pretend

You wanna go home alone again

Can't even wait 'til the weekend
Weekday drinking, all the while thinking
I want you in my second single bed