

## Daybed

Old 97's

He was a gentle man, he kept it clean  
He said she had the purtiest eyes he'd ever seen  
She got a red dress and he got a drink  
He meant to tell her 'bout his heart condition  
He had a heart that was an empty vein.

And he's got a self-destructive nature  
He never got tired of being alone.

It's only me on the daybed  
There is no them, there is no you  
It's only me on the daybed  
And this bed's not big enough for two.

He worked his whole life to earn money to buy  
All the different things he liked to smoke like Camel cigarette  
s and Humboldt kind  
He had a problem or so it seems  
He never told about his heart condition  
He had a heart that was an empty vein.

And he's got a self-destructive nature  
He never leaves well enough alone.

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