

Live Bed Show

Pulp

She doesn't have to go to work
But she doesn't want to stay in bed
'Cos it changed from something comfortable
To something else instead

This bed has seen it all from the first time to the last
The silences of now and the good times of the past
And it only cost ten pounds from a shop just down the road
Mind you that was seven years ago and things were very different then

It didn't get much rest at first
The headboard banging in the night
The neighbours didn't dare complain
Oh everything was going right

Now there's no need to complain
'Cos it never makes a sound
Something beautiful left town
And she doesn't even know its name

Now every night she plays a sad game
Called pretending nothing's going wrong
Oh but she knows if this show was televised
No one would watch it not tonight but 7 years ago