

Two People

Sam Fender

Two people under bed sheets
One unrelenting heartbeat
One unrequited belief
Two fools in a one-horse town
Two people under bed sheets
One wallowing in defeat
One crumbling under heat
Two fools in a one-horse town
Mmm

Two people under bed sheets
One liar in the hot seat
Why cry over a deadbeat?
Two fools in a one-horse town
Two people under bed sheets
One shivering with cold feet
One suffocating lover
One fool in a wedding gown
Mmm

Outside, the world is turning
A different life you're yearning
But you just sit there burning
Lying in his fire
And all the while, you're learning
Hope you're learning
But you just sit there burning
Lying in his fire

Two people under bed sheets
Two fists to play around with
One has to keep a mouth shut
Victims of a one-horse town
Two people under bed sheets
One does whatever he pleases
And one tries to speak to Jesus
But Jesus won't hear a sound
Mmm

Outside, the world is turning
A different life you're yearning
But you just sit there burning
Lying in his fire
And all the while, you're learning
Hope you're learning
But you just sit there burning
Lying in his fire

Two people under bed sheets
Two children raising children
The same mistakes keep building
It's a mess of a one-horse town
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