

# Odds, Heard You Wrong

It's early morn  
the birds are gone  
no need to wake up  
the bed's so warm  
and open wide  
there's no one sleeping  
at my side

it was the break of dawn  
I thought I heard you wrong

the body's here  
but the soul's not near  
I'm hiding out and yet  
I'm still here  
It's afternoon maybe  
you're OK I bet you'll  
be home soon

it was the break of dawn  
I thought I heard you wrong  
now you've been gone so long  
I hope I heard you wrong

If I could go on sleeping for the rest of the year  
stare at the ceiling til there's nothing there  
avoid my life and unplug my head  
and never ever leave this bed

evening comes  
sun go down  
nothing here but some  
distant sounds  
and the bed's a cell pull the  
blankets 'round and I'll never tell

it was the break of dawn  
I thought I heard you wrong  
now you've gone so long  
I hope I heard you wrong