

The Beautiful South, Bed Of Nails

Don't think of what we can and can't achieve
Perfection like this can't be guaranteed
Hearts get lost lovers leave
Let's just see what friendship actually needs

And if you ever do wrong I'm right behind you
If ever you may sin, count me in
If that devil doubt should come to find you
Count on me and don't you count on him

If luck should quit this town
If fortune sails
If conversation breaks down
If love derails
I'll be that back up call
If all else fails
I'll swap this bed of roses
For a bed of nails

I wouldn't mind being left up on that shelf
If I hadn't actually built, built the thing myself
But since there's only you and no one else
I don't get too wound up about my health

And if ever shelf may fall I'm right below you
In need of DIY then I'm your guy
If lack of confidence should come to know you
Don't let those tears you cry stop you and I

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If fortune sails
If conversation breaks down
If love derails
I'll be that back up call
If all else fails
I'll swap this bed of roses
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