

# Come Back To Bed

Anya Marina

Morning's a peach  
Night is a pitbull  
Either way, I can't abide

My car reports  
To work at eight  
My heart is several hours late

I can't keep up with the lovers on the street  
I get my sunshine from the glow of my T.V.  
I hear a waterfall is brimmin' in my eyes  
You think I'm prettier, prettier when I cry

Oh me, oh my, come back to bed

Leave me alone  
Or get me some action  
Either way, something ain't right

I can't keep up with the singles on the scene  
I get my kicks from a long-gone, lonesome dream  
I saw a waterfall is brimmin' in your eyes  
You're almost prettier, prettier when you lie

Oh me, oh my, come back to bed

La la la la la, la la la  
La la la la la, la la la  
La la la  
La la la la la, la la la  
La la la

I say you're prettier  
And you're prettier  
When you're mine

Oh me, oh my, come back to bed.