Wet My Bed

Stone Temple Pilots

Hey everybody Where did mary go? Where did mary go? And where's my only cigarette? Please think for me I can't bare to... I'll just lie here for a while, wet myself, wet my bed, I readied it all for her, ya know. Clean sheets, insense, and lot's of fluffy, pillows, now soiled. And where's my cigarette? Did you check the bathroom? The bathtub? She sleeps there sometimes, water cleanses you know, washes dirt away, makes new. Maybe she Maybe she Maybe she sw... Maybe sh... Maybe she swam away...

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