

Can't get up

I'm warm as toast and snug as a bug  
Wrapped up in my duvet, I don't want to get up  
It's not like I'm sleeping or even that tired  
My thoughts just keep racing and really I'm wired  
Just lack motivation to make me get up  
I'm warm as toast and snug as a bug

Just five more minutes then I'll jump in the shower  
Knowing five more minutes turns into an hour  
But it's warm and it's comfy I don't want it to stop  
Snug as a bug and I'm not getting up  
The alarm started screaming at quarter to six  
After pressing six snoozes, I smashed it to bits  
Leaving me no way of telling the time  
But by the sound of the traffic, it's well after nine

Instead of rolling over, I should really get up  
But I'm warm as toast and snug as a bug  
Who's going to care if I just stay in bed?  
Laid with my pillow that's swallowed my head  
Holding me tightly and keeping me warm  
There's only me here and I'm causing no harm  
The world it is waiting and it won't go away  
It can wait a bit longer as my bed begs me stay  
Stay where it's warm and I'm snug as a bug  
Just ten more minutes and then I'll get up  
Got to get started I've got things to do  
Make myself breakfast at least have a brew  
All possibilities here in my head  
But how to be done without leaving bed  
I'll ponder it over while having a snooze  
Five minutes more is nothing to lose  
Before I push myself to finally get up  
And stop being warm and snug as a bug

I lost track of time, so time came a creeping  
And went on without me while I was sleeping  
So what was intended as a power nap  
Turned into another lost day in the sack  
Another day spent alone in my bed  
Alone with my duvet pulled over my head  
Another day warm and snug as a bug  
Maybe in the morning I may finally get up.

By Lee Haigh