

TWO BEDS AND A COFFEE MACHINE

Words and Music by Darren Hayes and Daniel Jones

Andante

♩ = 106

N.C.

A

D/F# 2fr

E/G# 4fr

D

And she takes a-noth-er step Slow-ly she o-pens the door

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Check that he is sleep - ing Pick up all the brok - en glass and fur - ni - ture on the






floor_ Been up half the night_ scream - ing now it's time to get a - way





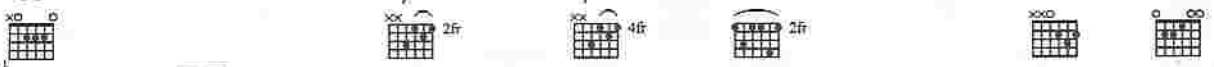

Pack up the kids_ in the car_ A - noth - er bruise to try and hide A - noth - er



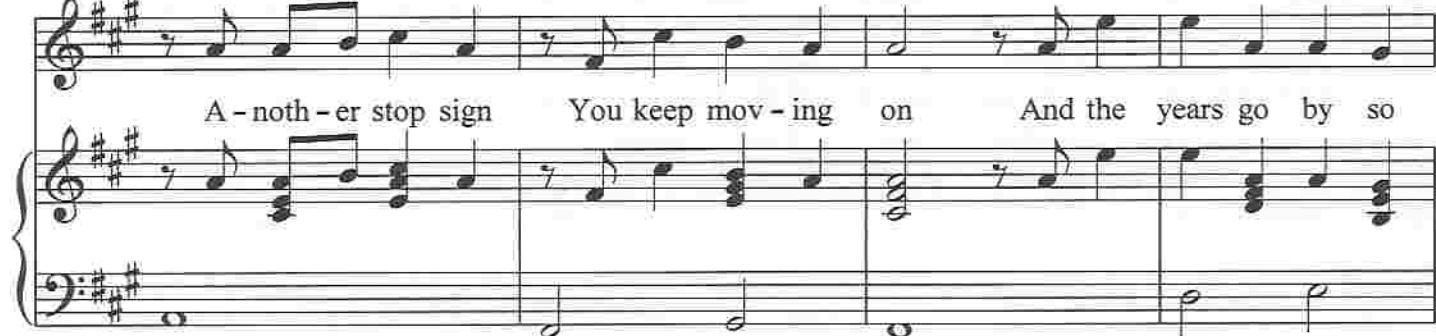



al - i - bi to write A - noth - er ditch in the road_ you keep mov - ing

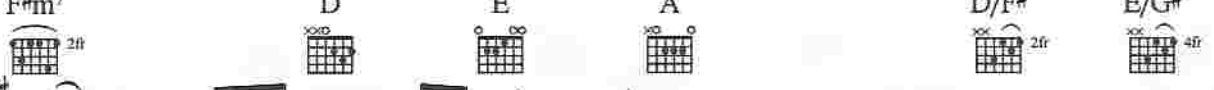
A D/F# E/G# F#m7 D E



A - noth - er stop sign You keep mov - ing on And the years go by so



F#m7 D E A D/F# E/G#



fast Won - der how I ev - er made it through



A D/F# E/G# F#m7 D E



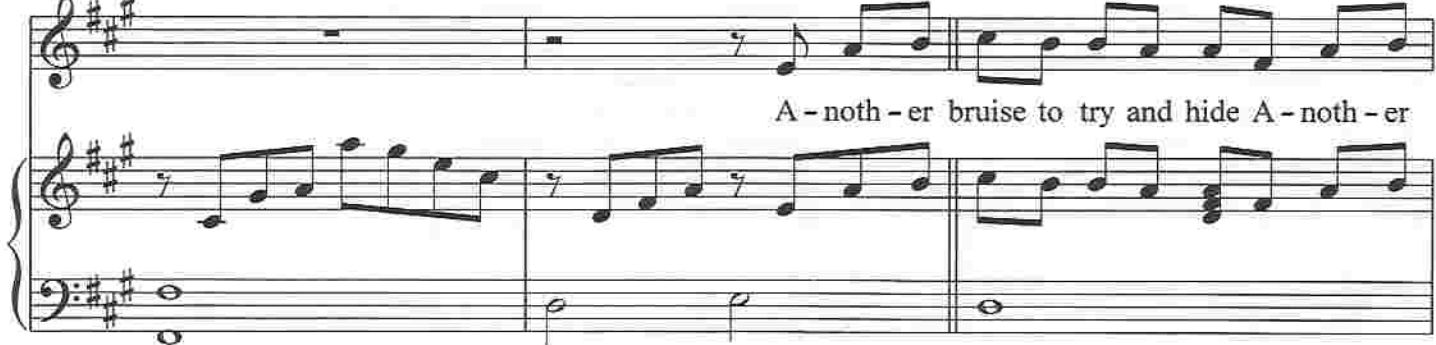
(and there are)



F#m7 D E D



A - noth - er bruise to try and hide A - noth - er



E D/F# E/G#

a - li - bi to write A - noth - er lone - ly high - way in the black of night But there's hope

D E A

— in the dark - ness You know you're going to make it A - noth - er ditch in the road

D/F# E/G# A D/F# E/G# F#m7

— you keep mov - ing A - noth - er stop sign you keep mov - ing on And the

D E F#m7 D E F#m7

years go by so fast Sil - ent for - tress built to last Won - der

how I ev - er made it

rall.

And she takes another step
 Slowly she opens the door
 Check that he is sleeping
 Pick up all the broken glass and furniture on the floor
 Been up half the night screaming now it's time to get away
 Pack up the kids in the car
 Another bruise to try and hide
 Another alibi to write

Another ditch in the road
 You keep moving
 Another stop sign
 You keep moving on
 And the years go by so fast
 Wonder how I ever made it through

And there are children to think of
 Baby's asleep in the back seat
 Wonder how they'll ever make it through this living nightmare
 But the mind is an amazing thing
 Full of candy dreams and new toys and another cheap hotel
 Two beds and a coffee machine
 But there are groceries to buy
 And she knows she'll have to go home

Another ditch in the road...

Another bruise to try and hide
 Another alibi to write
 Another lonely highway in the black of night
 But there's hope in the darkness
 You know you're going to make it

Another ditch in the road...