Wouldn't you come up sometime
" " " " Wouldn't you come up wouldn't you come up sometime
" " " " Wouldn't you come up sometime
" " " " Wouldn't you come up sometime

I've come by to visit you
You're lying on the floor
If you don't get up or move
I won't come back no more
There's Teddy at the fire
You're face down there on the floor
Won't you come up sometime

The fire it sets the room burns
The light it sets the table shines
The sun it sets I wiggle my toes
The mirror reflects the clothespin holds
You are barely human
Except that you're unemployed

(last 2 lines)

Still my dear she's lying there
I spoke she'll not be bored
This will give us solid proof
That she's not out or dead

She's not dead conversation
She's not dead she's sleeping
Hopes to come up sometime