

Sleeping In The Devil's Bed

Daniel Lanois

I thought of you in blue and red
I thought of you, way you were playing
I thought of you in my bed
You were there bound and chained

I thought of you there next to me
Wearing your pretty face
I thought of everything you could be
Sleeping in the Devil's bed

I looked for you when lights were low
And I paid for what I had
I looked for you way down below
Till I felt I was going mad

I think of you when I tell myself
And the fever rises high
I think of you and I get what's comin'
Sleeping in the Devil's bed

Oh, why, why, why, why, baby why?
Oh, why, why, why, why, why, why, baby why?

I woke up in the steady rain
I woke up when you said
"It's late and I'm feeling heavy
Could you hold my aching head?"

I found myself tangled in wire
I found you there in my dream
I found you in desire
You had left the Devil's bed

You had left the Devil's bed
Oh baby, why?
You had left the Devil's bed