

## My Own Sweet Bed Tonight

Eleanor McEvoy

While I'd like a glass of whiskey,  
It will not change my mind.  
So if it's offered for that reason,  
Or if you're just being kind.

I will go to my own sweet bed tonight,  
I won't try to explain.  
I will go to my own sweet bed tonight,  
It's much too hard, to explain.

So take some comfort in that whiskey,  
It's often been my friend,  
And if it warms a lonely body,  
Well who's to say it's bad.

I will go to my own sweet bed tonight,  
I won't try to explain.  
I will go to my own sweet bed tonight,  
It's much too hard, to explain.

If kindness takes a little longer  
It's worth the extra time,  
Some have lives so long in darkness,  
They don't even recognise the light.  
Understand, there's a child in everyone,  
We should watch what we say.  
Everyone has their battles and their pain,  
Hidden somewhere away.

I will go to my own sweet bed tonight,  
I won't try to explain.  
I will go to my own sweet bed tonight,  
It's much too hard, to explain.