

## Bedroom Ballad

Gene Watson

Somehow two people brought their lives together  
In a lasting kind of way  
Somewhere between forever and right now  
Is where I'll always stay  
'Cause when she sings her songs of love  
I see myself between her ever line  
And her bedroom ballad is her best, her sweetest  
And it's playin' on my mind

Nobody seems to understand how any man can  
Wear a smile all day  
They ask me who was on the phone 'cause guys  
Never talk to wives that way  
She's got a way of sayin' things just when  
I need a thought to make it rhyme  
And her bedroom ballad is her best, her sweetest  
And it's playin' on my mind

Like, honey, I love you  
And its it already seven  
Just sayin' that she needs me  
Takes me mighty close to Heaven  
And she'll hug and chase me off to work  
With a song of love that most men never find  
And her bedroom ballad is her best, her sweetest  
And it's playin' on my mind  
Her bedroom ballad is her best, her sweetest  
And it's playin' on my mind