

The Bed

Gretchen Wilson

On his side of the bed
He's sleeping like a baby
Dreams are dancing in his head
Lying with his lady
It's a peaceful night
And everything's just fine
On his side of the bed

But on her side of the bed
Those big brown eyes are cryin
From the things he never says
Deep inside she's dyin
As she turns to face the wall
There's no love at all
On her side of the bed

If he'd just reach out
She'd forget about
All the times that he let her down
Oh but in his mind
Everything's alright
When the lights go out

Now on his side of the bed
He never even noticed
Her negligee of red
The very same one that she wore
The night that they were wed
But he never turned his head
To her side of the bed

If he'd just reach out
She'd forget about
All the times that he let her down
Oh but in his mind
Everything's alright
When the lights go out

Now on his side of the bed
He wakes up and turns to say I love you
But instead
All he finds are pages
Full of words she never said
And that's all she left
On her side of the bed