

Broken Bed

James McMurtry

Where'd you go last night?
I never heard you leaving
I woke up in such a fright
When I could no longer feel you breathing

And I could smell the rain from the storm blowing in
And I looked outside where your car should have been
Just a street light's glare on an empty street
When that rain came down in a twisted sheet

Drive on slowly, drive on by
One red rose in the candlelight

Where'd you go last night?
When the show was over
When the band quit playing
When the bar was closing

When the rain slacked off and the wind died down
And a siren wailed somewhere across town
Nothing to be done, nothing to be said
Just had to lay back down on this broken bed

Drive on slowly, drive on by
One red rose in the candlelight

You could call me later
Walk me through this one more time
I guess you got your needs and I got mine

Drive on slowly, drive on by
One red rose in the candlelight

Drive on slowly, drive on by
One red rose in the candlelight