

Under My Bed

Meiko

Now my eyes are wide open
Now that everything's been stolen
And I'm here to get it back from you

See I ain't wasting no more time
I gotta take back what's mine
And what else am I supposed to do

Here I am, with my heart on the floor
And my love out the door
You should be knocking
But there it goes
I got nothing to show for
It's the pictures I posed for
But I keep them in a box under my bed

I told you time and again
That you never win
I told you time and again
But you keep doing the same old thing
When I thought that you would change
I told you time and again

Here I am, with my heart on the floor
And my love out the door
You should be knocking
But there it goes
I got nothing to show for
It's the pictures I posed for
But I keep them in a box under my bed

Here I am, with my heart on the floor
And my love out the door
There it goes, I got nothing to show for
except pictures I posed for

Here I am, with my heart on the floor
And my love out the door
You should be knocking
But there it goes
I got nothing to show for
It's the pictures I posed for
But I keep them in a box under my bed