

# Heaven In My Bed

Misha

Why cannot I have heaven in my bed  
The way you look at me takes me  
higher than high  
You're so far away  
Call me, come here, stay  
Teach me how to play the game

You might say your life is hard, boy  
You've tried to ease it up  
A thousand times  
No matter what you do  
It keeps getting blue  
It turns the other way around

I don't know  
Why the world is turning around  
When I'm,  
I'm trying to find the way through ya  
But how am I supposed to find  
What's right, what's right

Why cannot I have heaven in my bed  
The way you look at me takes me  
higher than high  
You're so far away  
Call me, come here, stay  
With your touch you'll make my day

We're sittling on the roof-top  
And laughing like crazy  
Say my name twice  
And the day is mine  
I should get down to work  
I'm hardly concentrated  
"Stay on the roof" - you say  
And I forget it

Now the world is turning around  
And I,  
I've finally found the way through ya  
But how are we supposed to find  
What's right, what's right

Let me ask  
Would you would like  
To share my world  
That's so nice  
I'm waiting for the sun here  
To brighten up the world

Let me ask  
Would you like  
To get it all in your mind  
I'm thinking what to do  
Looking at my phone  
It's you

I don't know  
Why the world is turning around  
When I'm,  
I'm trying to find the way through ya  
But how am I supposed to find  
What's right, what's right

Now the world is turning around  
And I,  
I've finally found the way through ya  
But how are we supposed to find  
What's right, what's right

Why cannot I have heaven in my bed  
The way you look at me takes me  
higher than high  
You're so far away  
Call me, come here, stay  
Teach me how to play the game