

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

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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

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