

## Body out of Bed

Quietdrive

It seems colder yet the longer the seasons pretend to get  
Long with all the days with the snow and rain  
I try to look out of my window pane  
It seems like the weekends so far away  
I wanna get through and survive today  
I hope and I trust that I'll see you soon  
One more week and I'm with you  
One more week till I see you baby  
Missing you so much it's crazy  
No I can't breath, no I can't speak  
Until you're home with me  
I'll never get those words out of my head  
I'll never get this body out of bed  
I don't drink anymore  
I put all the wine on the kitchen floor  
Until you get home I will lock the door  
I don't want those men to come knock no more  
Especially all those white jesus men  
I never wanna be judged again  
I just want you to come back till then  
I'll hang on tight onto my skeletons  
One more week till I see you baby  
Missing you so much it's crazy  
Counting down the days until you coming home to me  
I'll never get those words out of my head  
I'll never get this body out of bed  
What do I do  
When the rain won't stop  
And the clouds cover all the blues  
What do I do  
When I'm alone and I can't stop thinking of you  
One more week till I see you baby  
Missing you so much it's crazy  
And I can't breath no I can't speak  
Until you're home with me  
I can count the days without you  
I can barely breathe without you  
On that day I left you you were so sweet  
I will never get those words out of my head  
I'll never get this body out of bed