

# The Bed's Too Big Without You

Sting

Bed's too big without you  
Cold wind blows right through my open door  
I can't sleep with your memory  
Dreaming dreams of what used to be  
When she left I was cold inside  
That look on my face was just pride  
No regrets, no love, no tears  
Living on my own was the least of my fears

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Since that day when you'd gone  
Just had to carry on  
I get through the day, but late at night  
Made love to my pillow, but it didn't feel right

Every day just the same  
Old rules for the same old game  
All I gained was heartache  
All I made was one mistake  
Now the bed's too big without you  
The bed's too big without you  
The bed's too big without you