

# The Bed We Made

Tim McGraw

The dishes are clean in the kitchen  
There ain't no dirt on the floor  
The laundry's all done washing  
There ain't no honey do list no more  
The sugar bowl is off in the sugar  
The car has been washed and waxed  
The roses have all been watered  
It's damn near perfect on the colder sad song

Let's go make a mess of  
The bed we made this morning  
Like the room's been hit by a hurricane  
Throw those pillows on the hardwood  
And tangle those sheets up real good  
Let's go make a mess of  
Make a mess of the bed we made

I'm talking candlewax on the dresser  
Have spilled empty bottle of wine  
A trail of clothes down the hallway  
Pick it tomorrow but baby tonight...

Let's go make a mess of  
The bed we made this morning  
Like the room's been hit by a hurricane  
Throw those pillows on the hardwood  
And tangle those sheets up real good  
Let's go make a mess of  
Make a mess of the bed we made

So you go and pull back the covers  
I'll go and pull down the shades

Let's go make a mess of  
The bed we made this morning  
Like the room's been hit by a hurricane  
Throw those pillows on the hardwood  
And tangle those sheets up real good  
Let's go make a mess of  
Make a mess of the bed we made

Let's go make, let's go make, make a mess of the bed  
Make a mess of the bed we made  
Let's go make, let's go make, make a mess of the bed  
Make a mess of the bed we made