

# Amy Winehouse, In My Bed

Wish I could say it breaks my heart  
Like you did in the beginning  
It's not that we grew apart  
A nightingale no longer singing

It's something I know you can't do  
Separate sex with emotion  
I sleep alone, the sun comes up  
You're still clinging to that notion

Everything is slowing down  
River of no return  
Recognize my every sound  
There's nothing new to learn

You'll never get my mind right  
Like two ships passing in the night  
In the night, in the night

Want the same thing when we lay  
Otherwise mine's a different way  
A different way from where I'm going

Oh, it's you again  
Listen this isn't a reunion  
So sorry if I turn my head

Yours is a familiar face  
But that don't make your place safe  
In my bed, my bed, my bed

I never thought my memory  
Of what we had could be intruded  
But I couldn't let it be  
I needed it as much as you did

Now it's not hard to understand  
Why we just speak at night  
The only time I hold your hand  
Is to get the angle right

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You recognise my every sound  
There's nothing new to learn

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Want the same thing where we lay  
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Listen this isn't a reunion  
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Yours is a familiar face  
But that don't make your place safe  
In my bed, my bed, my ba ba dee dee bed