

Chris De Burgh, If Beds Could Talk

If beds could talk, mine would be singing,
Singing about the time when you and I were lovers,
All night long, we could not stop,
They were amazing times, they were the crazy times,
They were the best that I have known,
Another place to fly, another taste to try,
We were awake in a beautiful dream;

If beds could talk, mine would be saying,
Come back and hold me in your arms again,
If beds could talk, mine would be calling,
Come back and let me love you once again;

If walls could hear, mine would remember
Every word we said when you and I were lovers,
All night long, we could not stop,
Remember every kiss, and every touch of lips,
And every sensual delight,
They were hypnotic times, they were erotic times,
They were a thousand Arabian nights;

If beds could talk, mine would be saying,
Come back and hold me in your arms again,
If beds could talk, mine would be calling,
Come back and let me love you once again;

If beds could talk, if walls could hear, if windows see, imagine,
The moments and the memories, they all come flooding back,
If tables turn, if wheels caress, if mirrors see the passion,
You'd be the best of them all;

If beds could talk, mine would be saying,
Come back and hold me in your arms again,
If beds could talk, mine would remember, so
Come back and let me love you once again,
If beds could talk - mine would be singing,
If beds could talk - mine would remember,
If beds could talk - mine would be calling,
If beds could talk - mine would be waiting,
If beds could talk - mine would be singing,
If beds could talk,
If beds could talk,
If beds could talk...