

Gretchen Wilson, The Bed

On his side of the bed, he's sleeping like a baby
Dreams are dancin' in his head lying with his lady
It's a peaceful night, and everything's just fine on his side of the bed
But on her side of the bed, those big brown eyes are cryin' from the things he never says
And deep inside she's dying
As she turns to face the wall, there's no love at all
On her side of the bed

[chorus]

If he'd just reach out she'd forget about all the times that he let her down
Oh but in his mind everything's all right when the lights go out

On his side of the bed he never even noticed her negligee of red
The very same one that she wore the night that they were wed
But he never turned his head to her side of the bed

[chorus]

Now on his side of the bed he wakes up and turns to say, "I love you"
But instead all he finds are pages full of words she'd never said
And that's all she left
On her side of the bed