

# Daniel Lanois, Sleeping In The Devil's Bed

I thought of you in blue and red  
I thought of you when you were playing  
I thought of you in my bed  
You were there, bound and chained

I thought of you there next to me  
wearing your pretty face  
I thought of everything you could be  
Sleeping in the devil's bed

I looked at you when lights were low  
and I payed for what I had  
I looked at you way down below  
till I felt I was going mad

I think of you when I tell myself  
and the fever rises high  
I think of you and I get what's comin'  
Sleeping in the devil's bed

I thought of you up there on the ladder  
I thought of you when I heard the news  
I thought of you and it didn't matter -  
If I accepted, you'll refuse

I wanted you and I wanted more  
I wanted everything  
I wanted what I couldn't get (give?)  
Sleeping in the devil's bed  
In the devil's bed

I woke up in the steady rain  
I woke up when you said  
It's late and I'm feeling heavy,  
could you hold my aching head...

I found myself tangled in wire  
I found you there in my dream  
I found you in desire  
You had left the devil's bed  
You had left the devil's bed

You had left the devil's bed