

Old Dominion, Both Sides Of The Bed

Both sides of the bed are mine to dream on
There's plenty of room for me and my pride
Now that the TV is mine to leave on
Me and my ego can stay up all night
Now that both sides of the bed are mine

Both sides of the bed are cold without you
There's nobody stealing the covers at night
The ceiling is used to me crying about you
Me and my freedom tucked in real tight
Now that both sides of the bed are mine

I don't know why
I had to burn it all down
To see the light
Rather sleep on the couch
Than spend another day
In the bed I made
While words I never said
Echo in my head

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Both sides of the bed are mine to do with
Whatever I want to with whoever I like
As hard as I try, I can't bring myself to do it
So I wait on the whiskey to help close my eyes
Now that both sides of the bed are mine