

# 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