

The Bed I Made

Bonnie Raitt

All the ways I cared for you
Are working like you want them to
As I break down and you stay strong
I write my own forgiveness song

I try to lie down and sleep it off like a drug
But it's not your concern
Another night and it's only right
I toss and I turn in the bed I made

The wine dark room the flashing eyes
That hung me from my string of lies
You said you were numb from wondering
I guess I wasn't listening

I try to lie down and sleep it off like a drug
But you're not concerned
Another night and it's only right
That I toss and I turn in the bed I made

With my own hands
I fashioned this frame
And into the wood
I carved out my name

I try to lie down and sleep it off like a drug
But you're not concerned
Another night and it's only right
That I toss and I turn in the bed I made

And it's only right
That I toss and I turn
In the bed I made

The bed I made
The bed I made