

Highway 101, Bed You Made For Me

Darlin' were you listenin' when I called you late last night
Or did the sleep get in your eyes did it bind me from your sight
Or was she lyin' with you was it hard for you to speak
And did you tell her she was sleeping in the bed you made for me
And did you tell her she was sleeping in the bed you made for me
Did she like my satin sheets and did you sing her to sleep
And my pillow that she slept on did it bring her sweet dreams
Did you tell her she was sleeping in the bed you made for me

The pillow that you made for me it was softer than the down
And the headboard came from an old house that was bound to be torn down
And the songs you always sang to me oh as I fall asleep
Do they sound the same to her in the bed you made for me
And did you tell her she was sleeping...

[guitar]

Now you can take my old pillow and throw it out the door
You can buy another bed you can find another headboard
Cause I ain't gonna lie beneath those satin sheets she tore
The bed you made for me it isn't mine anymore
And did you tell her she was sleeping...