

# matchbox twenty, Bed Of Lies

No I would not sleep in this bed of lies  
So toss me out of it and turn in  
And there'll be no rest for these tired eyes  
I'm marking it down to learning  
I am

I don't think that I could take another empty moment  
I don't think that I could fake another hollow smile  
Well, it's not enough just to be lonely  
I don't think that I could take another talk about it

Just like me, you've got needs  
And they're only a whisper away  
And we softly surrendered  
To these lives that we've tendered away

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So toss me out of it and turn in  
And there'll be no rest for these tired eyes  
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don't wanna be the one who turns the whole thing over  
don't wanna be somewhere where I just don't belong  
Where it's not enough just to be sorry

Don't you know I feel the darkness closing in  
I tried to be more than me  
And I gave til it all went away  
And we've only surrendered  
To the worst part of these winters that we've made

But I would not sleep in this bed of lies  
So toss me out of it and turn in  
And there'll be no rest for these tired eyes  
I'm marking it down to learning  
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I am All that I'll ever be  
When you Lay your hands  
Over me  
But don't go weak on me now  
I know that it's weak  
But, God help me, I need this  
I would not sleep in this bed of lies  
So toss me out of it and turn in  
And there'll be no rest for these tired eyes  
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