

Sting, The Bed's Too Big Without You

Bed's too big without you
Cold wind blows right through my open door
I can't sleep with your memory
Dreaming dreams of what used to be
When she left I was cold inside
That look on my face was just pride
No regrets, no love, no tears
Living on my own was the least of my fears

Bed's too big without you
The bed's too big without you
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Since that day when you'd gone
Just had to carry on
I get through the day, but late at night
Made love to my pillow, but it didn't feel right

Every day just the same
Old rules for the same old game
All I gained was heartache
All I made was one mistake
Now the bed's too big without you
The bed's too big without you
The bed's too big without you