

The Bed That You Made

Whitney Duncan

Oh, honey, what's wrong with you?
You sit around whine and cry the blues
You ain't got no arms to fall into
What you did to me, I'm doing back to you Honey, I'm going out tonight
In my high heel boots and my jeans on tight
Get my drinks for free, fill my appetite
You'll be thinkin' 'bout me and I'll be out of your sight I bet you wished you would have stayed
But like a little dog you up and strayed
How's it feel to be feeling that way?
Lying in the bed that you made
Lying in the bed that you made Oh, sweet baby, you're just a cheatin' kind
You can say what you want but you can never lie
You were out on the town and on the prowl
Thinkin' that I wouldn't find out somehow Well, baby, I got news for you
Gonna show you how well I can do that too
Gonna clap my hands gonna shake my hips
Gonna make you remember what you'll never forget I bet you wished you would have stayed
But like a little dog you up and strayed
Well, how's it feel to be feeling that way?
Lying in the bed that you made
Lying in that bed I hope it's cold and rough there on your own
And I hope you can't sleep
You want me and I'll be gone
Gone, gone, long gone, yeah Oh, honey, what's wrong with you?
You sit around whine and cry the blues
You ain't got no arms to fall into
In that king size bed for the king of fools And I hope it's lonely, lonely to the bone
Yeah, I hope it is and I hope you can't sleep
And you want me and I'll be gone
Gone, gone, long gone, yeah Oh, I bet you wished you would have stayed
But like a little dog you up and strayed
How's it feel to be feeling that way?
Lying in the bed that you made
Lying in the bed that you made
Lying in the bed that you made
Lying in the bed that you made Lying in that bed
Goodnight baby, sleep tight
Gonna be alright

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