

My Own Sweet Bed Tonight

[Eleanor McEvoy](#)

While I'd like a glass of whiskey
It will not change my mind
So if it's offered for that reason
Or if you're just being kind I will go to my own sweet bed tonight
I won't try to explain
I will go to my own sweet bed tonight
It's just too hard to explain So take some comfort in your whiskey
It's often been my friend
And if it warms a lonely body
Well, who's to say it's bad I will go to my own sweet bed tonight
I won't try to explain
I will go to my own sweet bed tonight
It's just too hard to explain If kindness takes a little longer
It's worth the extra time
Some have lives so long in darkness
They don't even recognize the light Understand, there's a child in everyone
We should watch what we say
'Cause everyone has their battles and their pain
Hidden somewhere away I will go to my own sweet bed tonight
I won't try to explain
I will go to my own sweet bed tonight
It's much too hard to explain And I will go to my own sweet bed tonight
I won't try to explain
I will go to my own sweet bed tonight
It's just too hard to explain I will go to my own sweet bed tonight

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