

Your Side of the Bed

Little Big Town

On your side of the bed, there's a picture of our wedding day
A clock that don't work and the bible that your daddy gave
It's on the window side, where the moon creeps in at night
Staring at the ceiling, lying here all alone
I said a prayer for you, then I said one of my own
But you don't reach for me, when you lie down quietly Tell me how, how'd you get so far away?
All we have left, are the memories of the love we made
Are you sleeping with your own regret?
On your side of the bed On your side of the bed there's a burnt down candle flame
A letter I've started but I didn't know what to say
No I couldn't write it down, so I try to say it now Tell me how, how'd you get so far away?
All we have left, are the memories of the love we made
Are you sleeping with your own regret?
On your side of the bed Aren't you even gonna make a sound?
Your side of the bed
Turn the other way when I turn the lights down
Your side of the bed
Are you lonely? Like I'm lonely? How, how'd you get so far away?
All we have left are the memories of the love we made
Are you sleeping with your own regret?
Tell me how, how'd you get so far away?
All we have left, are the memories of the love we made
Are you sleeping with your own regret?
On your side of the bed
On your side of the bed
Are you still awake, on your side of the bed.

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