

Lie in the Bed I Make

Brother Cane

(Johnson, Frederiksen)

Out of the past

On a moon-jet from out of bound

Try to relax

When my church runs me out of town

Fathom a chance

To behold what you never knew

I'm coming around

And I won't be leaving

Say you can, say you will

Turn a four-letter self regret

Hold the hand that holds your fate

But don't let it lead you on

Right or wrong, I lie in the bed I make

On and on, I lie in the bed I make

Needed a shove

To believe in a jagged edge

The sentiment of

A self centered wonder man

I'm coming unglued

Oh I couldn't be more obvious

Say you can, say you knew

Your sincerity bathed in doubt

All you loved and all you knew

Time let it lead you on

Here in the rough

Where a crowd still attracts a crowd

Try to relax...

Oh I couldn't be so obvious

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>