

# 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  
Its 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 burned down candle flame,  
A letter I 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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