

THIS BED OF OURS IS NOT BIG ENOUGH

KRISTINA OLSEN

THIS BED OF OURS IS NOT BIG E-NOUGH WHEN WE DON'T GET A-LONG TOUCHING YOU IT
RUSS ME WRONG, RUSS ME WRONG SO I CUD-OLE UP TO THE EMP-TY WALL, EMP-TY
WALL THIS BED OF OURS IS NOT BIG E-NOUGH
I RE-MEM-BER WHEN WE FIRST FELL IN LOVE WE SPENT
DAYS TOUCH-ING WELL WE NEV-ER GOT E-NOUGH THAT HIGH KEPT US
GO-ING QUITE A WHILE NOW WHEN I TOUCH YOU OH, YOU SEEM TO MOVE A-WAY I SEND
SPARKS FLY-ING WITH EV-ERY WORD I SAY I SAY, "BA-BY
WHAT'D I DO TO-DAY" THIS BED OF OURS IS NOT

NOW YOU SIT BESIDE ME YOUR HEAD IN YOUR HANDS
AND YOU'RE SPEAKING CLEARLY BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND
OH MY, IT JUST GETS HARDER WHEN WE TRY
I'M STANDING STRONG BUT INSIDE I'VE COME UNGLUED
I'M A BOOK OF PAGES BLOWING DOWN THE AVENUE
OH GOD, I'M SO LONELY FOR YOUR LOVE

THIS BED OF OURS IS NOT BIG ENOUGH WHEN WE DON'T GET ALONG
TOUCHING YOU OH IT RUBS ME WRONG, RUBS ME WRONG
SO I CUDDLE UP TO THE EMPTY WALL, EMPTY WALL
THIS BED OF OURS
THIS BED OF OURS IS NOT BIG ENOUGH
I'M SO LONELY FOR YOUR LOVE