

Watson Gene

"Bedroom Ballad"

Visit "[Bedroom Ballad](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Somehow two people brought their lives together

In a lasting kind of way

Somewhere between forever and right now

Is where I'll always stay

'Cause when she sings her songs of love

I see myself between her ever line

And her bedroom ballad is her best, her sweetest

And it's playin' on my mind

Nobody seems to understand how any man can

Wear a smile all day

They ask me who was on the phone 'cause guys

Never talk to wives that way

She's got a way of sayin' things just when

I need a thought to make it rhyme

And her bedroom ballad is her best, her sweetest

And it's playin' on my mind

Like, honey, I love you

And its it already seven

Just sayin' that she needs me

Takes me mighty close to Heaven

And she'll hug and chase me off to work

With a song of love that most men never find

And her bedroom ballad is her best, her sweetest

And it's playin' on my mind

Her bedroom ballad is her best, her sweetest

And it's playin' on my mind

Visit [Watson Gene](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.