

## All Time Low "If These Sheets Were States"

Visit "[If These Sheets Were States](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm lost in empty pillow talk again  
I'm lost in empty pillow talk again

This bed's an island made of feather down, and  
I'm stuck here alone  
With little else but memories of you, on memory foam  
Visions of a brighter love, I'd kill for one more day  
To pool my thoughts, and find the words to say

If these sheets were the states, and you were miles  
away,  
I'd fold them end over end to bring you closer to  
me.  
Because I don't sleep at all without you pressed up  
against me.  
I settle for long distance calls, I'm lost in empty  
pillow talk again.  
I'm lost in empty pillow talk again

This room's become a mausoleum, filled with relics  
of regret  
Paying dues to every moment wasted, on words left  
unsaid  
Collisions of a finer love, I'd kill for one more way  
To tell you how you make me better every day

If these sheets were the states, and you were miles  
away,  
I'd fold them end over end to bring you closer to  
me.  
Because I don't sleep at all without you pressed up  
against me.  
I settle for long distance calls, I'm lost in empty  
pillow talk again.  
(Lost in empty pillow talk again)  
(Lost in empty pillow talk again)

If these sheets were the states, and you were miles  
away,  
I'd fold them end over end to bring you closer to  
me.  
Because I don't sleep at all without you pressed up

against me.

I settle for long distance calls, I'm lost in empty  
pillow talk

I settle for long distance calls, I'm lost in empty  
pillow talk again.

I'm lost in empty pillow talk again.

Visit [All Time Low](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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