Barbara Mason "Bed And Board"

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You know, sometimes a man will Cause such heartache (yes, he will) That a woman feels she only take He'll make all kind of mistakes (Yes, he will) that cause your Heart to break

Seems like every day Is like the one before The things you used to say You don't say anymore

Bits and pieces of your time Are all you can afford It looks like you just can't see That there's much more to love

Than bed and board (bed and board) Bed, bed, bed, bed and board (Bed and board)

Lying half awake I hear you switch the light You turn off the late news Oh, I'm in luck tonight

You think that making love
Three times a week is my reward
Well, you can't seem to understand
That there's much more to love

Than bed and board (bed and board) Ooh, baby, bed and board (Bed and board) oh, don't you know

Don't know what happened But you've changed somehow And like a puppet On a string, baby, oh

You're only going
Through the motions now

You touch me but you don't Feel anything, anything

You're gonna say That it's all in my mind Lord knows how I've thought it out At least a thousand times

I've got to try again
I need my faith in life restored
I can't wait any longer 'cause
There's much more to love

Than bed and board (bed and board)
Baby, bed, bed, bed and board
(Bed and board) so right there
You oughta listen cause what else

So much more to life
Than just a bed and a roof
Saying, I believe
I believe that a man
Will misuse a woman
If he's given the chance

And I believe
That he will abuse a woman
At the beginning of a romance

'Cause all they ever want is bed (bed) Your bed (bed) my bed (bed) his bed It don't make any difference where it is

See, but I don't find anything wrong With making a little love On an early Sunday morning You oughta be in church (amen)

Ain't nothing wrong (amen)
With a little love on an early
Monday morning, Monday morning
(Monday morning)

When your baby's supposed
To be going to work
He can't leave you, no, no, no
He can't leave your side
And here's why

Because a man needs love And a man needs to be hugged And kissed, yes, he does

You know it's something when We ladies start to prepare Ourselves for that particular man Waiting for him to come home So he can just hold our hand

You know, I believe that all of That all you do something like this You might run the water Putting all of those nice things Into that tub

And when we're finished
We have all kinds of sweet
Smelling things that we put on
Perfumes and some of us decide to
Just powder ourselves all the way down
That's good because that's what they like

And when he comes through the door And you're lying there in your negligee Or whatever it might be

And he says to you I'm too tired, I'm too tired And you turn to him and say Do you think I did all this for me

You can still hear that same moan from him I'm too tired, I've been working all day But you don't wanna hear that, do you

You see, because the art of making love Has to be done in a certain way And it can only been done when Two people become totally involved

But sometimes a man
Just out of forgetfulness
Will not remember a woman's birthday
And it's not intentional
It's just because it's the way they're made

And they'll forget to call you Exactly on the hour because They forget that little things Mean a lot

'Cause there's so much more to life

Than bed and board

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