

Brenda Lee

"Big Four Poster Bed"

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It was just boards of rough cut pine
And a quilt of patch work cotton
A place to lay your body down was that big four poster
bed

Daddy built it out of pine two days before the wedding
They say the neighbours cheered and hollered till his
face got red
And Mama brought the feather pillows and some
handmade bedding
And they spent their wedding night in that big four
poster bed
That night they swore like that bed their love would last
forever
And they'd ask no more of life than the simple things
they had
So they planed there future as they laid close together
And later I was born there in that big four poster bed

It was just some boards of rough cut pine
And a quilt of patch work cotton
A place to lay your body down, a place to rest your
head
A field of fluffy mountains for a little girl to hide in
Clouds and chasing rainbows was that big four poster
bed

I remember as a child waking up on a winter morning
With Sound of laughing voices and the smell of baking
bread
And running across that coal wood floor jumping there
with them
And Lord, I felt so safe and warm in that big four poster
bed

The day that Daddy died, he whispered something soft
to mama
To this day she's never told a soul the words he said
She just smiled through her tears and held his hand
and nodded
And my Daddy looked so much at rest in that big four
poster bed

It was just some boards of rough cut pine
And a quilt of patchwork cotton
A place to lay your body down, a place to rest your
head
A field of fluffy mountains for a little girl to hide in
Clouds and chasing rainbows was that big four poster
bed

Now time has dried up all the tears here I stand a
woman
Your arms reach out to touch my soul, your sweet
words turn my head
Darling, won't you tell me first this will be forever
Before you lead me up the stairs to that big four poster
bed
'Cause only love has ever touched, that big four poster
bed

Yes, it was just some boards of rough cut pine
And a quilt of patchwork cotton
A place to lay your body down, a place to rest your
head
A field of fluffy mountains for a little girl to hide in
Clouds and chasing rainbows was that big four poster
bed

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