

Kathleen Edwards

"Change the Sheets"

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My love took a ride on a red-eye plane
Going home
And we're never gonna feel the same
Change this feeling under my feet
Change the sheets and then change me
My love is a stockpile of broken wills
Like Santa Fe, margaritas and sleeping pills
I wanna lie in the cracks of this lonely road
I can fill in the blanks for every time you [...]
Here is the truth I swear it used to be fun
Go ahead run
Change this feeling under my feet
Change the sheets and then change me
Won't you change this feeling under my feet
I wanna lie in the cracks of this lonely road
I can fill in the blanks for every time you [...]
Here is the truth I swear I was fun
Go ahead run
Change this feeling under my feet
Would you change the sheets and then change me
Change this feeling under my feet
'Cause here is the truth I swear I was fun
Go ahead run
Go ahead run

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