

Marty Robbins

"The Woman In My Bed"

Visit "[The Woman In My Bed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I wake up in the mornin', and the birds are singin' love
songs in the distance
And the first ray of sunshine, overcomes my window
panes resistance
As I lay there for a minute, til that sleep slowly clear
from my head
I thank the Lord for birds that sing, sunshine that the
mornin' brings
And I thank Him for the woman in my bed

I put my feet out on the floor, and I reach back to cover
up her shoulders
Smilin' and rememberin' how her body warmed me as
the night grew colder
I'd like to wake her with a kiss, but she needs the
mornin' sleep instead
I thank the Lord for birds that sing, sunshine that the
mornin' brings
And I thank Him for the woman in my bed

[---Instrumental---]

The woman in my bed is everything I ever wanted her
to be
She's the answer to my prayers, and I know she'll be
there, anytime I have that old special need
Sometimes the daily grind, puts some wrinkles in my
mind, she knows how to straighten out my head
I'm thankful for the way it feels, to have a love so
strong and real
And I'm thankful for the woman in my bed

I put my feet out on the floor, and I reach back to cover
up her shoulders
Smilin' and rememberin' how her body warmed me as
the night grew colder
I'd like to wake her with a kiss, but she needs the
mornin' sleep instead
I thank the Lord for birds that sing, sunshine that the
mornin' brings
And I thank Him for the woman in my bed
I thank the Lord for birds that sing, sunshine that the

mornin' brings
Thank Him for the woman in my bed

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

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