

Churchills, The

"The wrong side of bed"

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(bart schoudel)

Me liking you is not likely to be true anytime soon
Staring at me won't make me believe that i want you
around
Looking at me it's easy to see that you're bringin me
down

I try to get it in to your head
You read into everything i've said
I wake up on the wrong side of bed

It's time to assess
Our love is a mess

Everyday i keep you away i'll sleep better alone
Suddenly still i've lost all my will i'd be okay to be on my
own

I try to get it in to your head
You read into everything i've said
I wake up on the wrong side of bed

I need you like a hole in my head
You read into everything i've said
I wake up on the wrong side of bed

Wait, somebody's on the phone
Tell her i'm not at home
Cause i'd rather be alone
Until it all sinks in
And who i've really been
All comes crashing in

I try to get it in to your head
(but) you read into everything i've said
I wake up on the wrong side of bed
I wake up on the wrong side of bed
I wake up on the wrong side of bed

It's time to undress

Our love is a mess

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