

## In My Bed

Amy Winehouse

Wish I could say it breaks my heart  
like you did in the beginning  
Its not that we grew apart  
a nightingale no longer singing

Its something i know you cant do  
seperate sex with emotion  
I sleep alone the sun comes up  
your still clinging to that notion

Every thing is slowing down  
river of no return  
recognise my every sound  
there is nothing new to learn

you'll never get my mind right  
like 2 ships passing in the night  
in the night, in the night  
want the same thing where we lay  
otherwise mines a different way  
a different way from where Im going  
oh, its you again listen this isnt a reunion  
so sorry if i turn my head  
yours is a familliar face  
but that dont make your place safe  
in my bed my bed my bed

I never thought my memory  
of what we had could be intruded  
but I couldnt let it be  
I needed it as much as you did

Now its not hard to understand  
why we just speak at night  
The only time I hold your hand  
is to get the angle right  
Everything is slowing down  
river of no return  
you recognise my every sound  
theres nothing new to learn

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so sorry if I turn my head  
yours is a familliar face  
but that dont make your place safe  
in my bed, my bed, my ba ba dee dee bed