

# Bed And Board

Barbara Mason

You know, sometimes a man will  
Cause such heartache (yes, he will)  
That a woman feels she only take  
He'll make all kind of mistakes  
(Yes, he will) that cause your  
Heart to break

Seems like every day  
Is like the one before  
The things you used to say  
You don't say anymore

Bits and pieces of your time  
Are all you can afford  
It looks like you just can't see  
That there's much more to love

Than bed and board (bed and board)  
Bed, bed, bed, bed and board  
(Bed and board)

Lying half awake  
I hear you switch the light  
You turn off the late news  
Oh, I'm in luck tonight

You think that making love  
Three times a week is my reward  
Well, you can't seem to understand  
That there's much more to love

Than bed and board (bed and board)  
Ooh, baby, bed and board  
(Bed and board) oh, don't you know

Don't know what happened  
But you've changed somehow  
And like a puppet  
On a string, baby, oh

You're only going  
Through the motions now  
You touch me but you don't  
Feel anything, anything

You're gonna say  
That it's all in my mind  
Lord knows how I've thought it out  
At least a thousand times

I've got to try again  
I need my faith in life restored  
I can't wait any longer 'cause  
There's much more to love

Than bed and board (bed and board)  
Baby, bed, bed, bed and board

(Bed and board) so right there  
You oughta listen cause what else

So much more to life  
Than just a bed and a roof  
Saying, I believe  
I believe that a man  
Will misuse a woman  
If he's given the chance

And I believe  
That he will abuse a woman  
At the beginning of a romance

'Cause all they ever want is bed (bed)  
Your bed (bed) my bed (bed) his bed  
It don't make any difference where it is

See, but I don't find anything wrong  
With making a little love  
On an early Sunday morning  
You oughta be in church (amen)

Ain't nothing wrong (amen)  
With a little love on an early  
Monday morning, Monday morning  
(Monday morning)

When your baby's supposed  
To be going to work  
He can't leave you, no, no, no  
He can't leave your side  
And here's why

Because a man needs love  
And a man needs to be hugged  
And kissed, yes, he does

You know it's something when  
We ladies start to prepare  
Ourselves for that particular man  
Waiting for him to come home  
So he can just hold our hand

You know, I believe that all of  
That all you do something like this  
You might run the water  
Putting all of those nice things  
Into that tub

And when we're finished  
We have all kinds of sweet  
Smelling things that we put on  
Perfumes and some of us decide to  
Just powder ourselves all the way down  
That's good because that's what they like

And when he comes through the door  
And you're lying there in your negligee  
Or whatever it might be

And he says to you  
I'm too tired, I'm too tired

And you turn to him and say  
Do you think I did all this for me

You can still hear that same moan from him  
I'm too tired, I've been working all day  
But you don't wanna hear that, do you

You see, because the art of making love  
Has to be done in a certain way  
And it can only been done when  
Two people become totally involved

But sometimes a man  
Just out of forgetfulness  
Will not remember a woman's birthday  
And it's not intentional  
It's just because it's the way they're made

And they'll forget to call you  
Exactly on the hour because  
They forget that little things  
Mean a lot

'Cause there's so much more to life  
Than bed and board