

If This Bed Could Talk

Benjamin Ingrosso

I stay out half the night, laughing with the guys
Drinking too much wine, toasting to good times

And you think I'm doing fine, that's what I tell your friends
But I know its lies, I'm alone in this bed
You are the one thing that I can't get out my head
And you'll never know it
But if this bed could talk
If this bed could talk
If this bed could talk
If this bed could talk it would let you know I'm still missing
you
If this bed could

Talk you'd hear it say, I'm still saving your place
They say time heals the pain, but all I see is your face

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And if I said it would it even change do you feel the same
Or are we strangers with ourselves to blame
And I do, I wonder if you, if you still love me any more

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