

Lay Something On My Bed Besides A Blanket

Charly McClain

Your home has been a 4-lane highway
Just like my nights, they're oh so long
You sing a song, I did it my way
That doesn't mean it's right or wrong
Used to be we made love
We seldom make it anymore

Lay something on my bed besides a blanket
Dreams won't keep me warm when it's cold
Lay something on my bed besides a blanket
Somethin' big And strong, somethin' to hold onto
Just take the time And lay beside me
You won't need words to understand
This heart of mine just wants to please you
And you're the only one that can