

## Back To Bed

Erik Hassle

Isn't there a fun way  
To play this morning on my own  
Without the sad parts?

Isn't there a fun way  
To let a day begin alone  
Right out of nothing?

To start over regardless and stronger  
Make this day what you want it to be  
That's not me

I go back, back to bed with a sinking head  
I return to the start to fill this empty heart  
To be back another day, just to try a different way  
Right now I'm back to bed whatever you say

Isn't there a fun way like a "Money, money"  
With a twist, in different colors?  
Isn't there a fun way to wake up  
And just get out of bed, and still be dreaming?

And you smile to the face in the mirror  
Make this man who you want it to be  
But that's not me, of all that's not me

I go back, back to bed with a sinking head  
I return to the start to fill this empty heart  
To be back another day, just to try a different way  
Right now I'm back to bed whatever you say

Whatever you say  
Whatever you say  
Whatever you, whatever you say  
Whatever you say