

The Woman in My Bed

Marty Robbins

I wake up in the mornin', and the birds are singin' love songs
in the distance
And the first ray of sunshine, overcomes my window panes resist
ance
As I lay there for a minute, til that sleep slowly clear from m
y head
I thank the Lord for birds that sing, sunshine that the mornin'
brings
And I thank Him for the woman in my bed

I put my feet out on the floor, and I reach back to cover up he
r shoulders
Smilin' and rememberin' how her body warmed me as the night gre
w colder
I'd like to wake her with a kiss, but she needs the mornin' sle
ep instead
I thank the Lord for birds that sing, sunshine that the mornin'
brings
And I thank Him for the woman in my bed

The woman in my bed is everything I ever wanted her to be
She's the answer to my prayers, and I know she'll be there, any
time I have that old special need
Sometimes the daily grind, puts some wrinkles in my mind, she k
nows how to straighten out my head
I'm thankful for the way it feels, to have a love so strong and
real
And I'm thankful for the woman in my bed

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