In My Room

In my room
She'll get to you
In my room
She'll get to you
In my room

Could I turn on a lie?
Impress unknown eyes
Humour absorbs the thoughts
Churning the motionless talks
Seeing things for a second glance
As she turns through her magazine

In my room She'll get to you In my room She'll get to you In my room

Could I turn on a lie?
Impress unknown eyes
Humour absorbs the thoughts
Lift up your snorting heads
Played like dancing fools
Turning the tension 'round
Building up silent sounds

Just another day All in my room Struck out Like before All in my room

Room Room

Room

Room