

# Hugh Cornwell, Dark Side of the Room

It's not a comfort zone  
I feel so far from home  
My blood is never warm  
My skin can feel the storm  
The lights they flicker bright  
As we approach the night knowing

I watch the guitars play  
I feel the drumbeat sway  
I smell the singers sweat  
The song ain't got there yet  
The crowd is feeling good  
I know from where I'm stood it's growing  
You'll find me on the dark side of the room

The road it never ends  
The heart that never mends  
Will you be scared tonight  
Will the birds all take flight  
And you might see the moon  
From this side of the room glowing

You'll find me on the dark side of the room  
Just look and you might find me there