

The Pretenders, Room Full Of Mirrors

I used to live in a room full of mirrors
All I could see was me
Well I took my spirit
And I crashed my mirrors
Now the whole world is here for me to see
I've got a whole world that's here for me to see
Now I'm searching for my love to be
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Broken glass was falling in my brain
Cuttin' and screamin' and crying in my head
Broken glass was falling in my brain

It used to fall on my dreams and cut me in my bed
It used to fall on my dreams and cut me in my bed
I said making love was strange in my bed
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah, yeah

Love come shining o'er the mountain
Love come shining o'er the sea
Love will shine on my baby
Then I'll know exactly who's for me
Then I'll know exactly who's for me
(in the meantime we still got alotta groovy time)
Hey!yeah.yeah.yeah.yeah.yeah.yeah.yeah.yeah