

# The Psychedelic Furs, Get A Room

don't want order

it won't come

there's no why that it goes on

i was tied and i'm undone

i've got all that you don't want

you want order i want more

you want it all and

all of it's yours

you want shelter

i get a room

i get a room

my confusion leaves me cold

i've got nothing here to hold

all that's gold will never shine

it was nothing, nevermind

i want time, i want it now

my confusion's getting me down

you want shelter

i get a room

i get a room

what of yours is there to keep?

to be there when you sleep

i'm not here to tie your feet

hold a hand upon your sleeve

there's a nail to hang the wall

it pays to lose it all

a note to hind behind the door

i get a room

where you sleep, i lay awake

i saw every time you fake

i held on the hand that takes

and you hate it when i break

you want order  
i want more  
you want it all and  
all of it's yours  
you want shelter  
i get a room  
i get a room  
i get a room