

# Tindersticks, Rented Rooms

There's the same hotel, and we can go there now  
We can go there now if you want to  
Through the doors of that rented room  
Yeah, we stumbled through  
It was only hours  
It seemed such a short while  
We had no time to cry  
Or sit and wonder why  
We had so many things started to say  
We had to get through  
We tried the cinema  
Within half an hour  
We had to go find someplace else  
More. . . you know  
We tried a drinking bar  
It gets so very hot  
And when the cab ride ahead seems too long  
We go fuck in the bathroom  
We can't afford the time to sit and cry  
Or to wonder why  
We've got so many things started to say  
We had to get through  
Through the doors of that rented room  
Yeah, we stumbled through  
We had so many things started to say  
We had to get through  
We can't afford the time to sit and cry  
Or to wonder why  
We've got so many things started to say  
We had to get through  
We haven't got the time for telling lies  
Or to even try  
There's only days in between  
There's just tomorrow  
Through the doors of that rented room  
Yeah, we stumbled through  
It was only hours it seemed such a short while  
In those pillows all the feathers that hold all our dreams  
They split at the seams  
Now they just seem to float on the breeze  
I could have wrapped that pillow around my head  
Face down on the bed  
I could have drowned in those so-called dreams  
We can't afford the time to sit and cry  
Or to wonder why  
There's only days in between  
There's just tomorrow