

Tony Carey, Room With A View

Well he used to be
a tailor
Sew those suits so fine
And he never heard of failure
And he never tasted wine
And he used to be a leader
When he had someone to lead
And he used to be a father
When he had some mouths to feed

And they say it never rains in LA county
But it gets cold enough to wish you had a few
And he laughs tonight and says
""I finally found me a room with a view
How about you""

He was living in a castle
That he built with his own hands
Out of newspaper and cardboard
He was living off the land