

# Brian Wilson, In My Room

There's a world where I can go and tell my secrets to  
In my room, in my room  
In this world I lock out all my worries and my fears  
In my room, in my room

Do my dreaming and my scheming  
Lie awake and pray  
Do my crying and my sighing  
Laugh at yesterday

Now it's dark and I'm alone  
But I won't be afraid  
In my room, in my room  
In my room, in my room  
In my room, in my room