

Eddie Rabbitt, The Room At The Top Of The Stairs

Well I know a place where love comes easy
And I know a woman who meets me there
She takes my hand, and gently leads me
And we go up to the ro-oo-om at the top of the stairs.

I close the door and she pulls the curtain
When we make love, it's a private affair.
I've been around and I know for certain
There aint no room like the ro-oo-om at the top of the stairs.

When we climb up the stairway to heaven
We find love waiting there.
Right at home, oh just me and my baby.
The lovin's good in the room at the top of the stairs.

(Interlude)

When we climb up the stairway to heaven
We find love waiting there.
Right at home, just me and my baby.
The lovin's good in the room at the top of the stairs.

Yeah I know a place where love comes easy
And I know a woman who meets me there
She takes my hand, and gently leads me
And we go up to the ro-oo-om at the top of the stairs.

Cause the lovin's good in the room at the top of the stairs.