

Grant Lee Buffalo, In My Room

There's a room where I can go and
Tell my secrets to
In my room
In my room (in my room)

In this world I lock out all my
Worries and my cares
In my room
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 and
I won't be afraid
In my room
In my room (in my room)
In my room (in my room)
In my room (in my room)
In my room (in my room)
In my room (in my room)
In my room (in my room)
In my room (in my room)