

# Jack Bruce, Windowless Rooms

Havin' lived all my life in windowless rooms  
I never thought I'd see a girl cry such translucent tears  
Christ she was tryin' to understand me  
Christ she was tryin' to understand me  
Christ she was tryin' to get me  
Christ she was tryin' to understand me

Havin' lived all my life in smoke filled rooms  
Never thought I'd see a girl cry such iridescent tears  
I never thought I could favour such thorny fears

Havin' spent all my life watchin' faces dissolve into lines  
I never thought I'd see a girl with such three dimensional pain  
Yes she was tryin' to love me  
Yes she was tryin' to love me  
Yes she was tryin' to love me  
Yes she was tryin' to love me

Havin' spent all my life watchin' faces stiffen and fall away  
Never thought I'd see a girl in such fluid pain  
Never thought I'd be close to so much to gain

I'd lay myself down by your fingers  
If I could be close to your palms  
I'd let myself be killed by your fingers  
If I could be buried in your palms  
I'd let myself  
I'd lose myself

Havin' walked thro' my life with hands this destructive  
I never thought I'd see a girl with such unconditional care  
Christ I need her  
Christ I hate her  
Christ I need her  
Christ I hate her  
Christ I need her  
Christ I hate her