

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