

Terry Allen, Room To Room

Ah standing in the kitchen
Looking out the window
Wondering when shel come home
You know she out drinking
And you been thinking
When she gets back youl be gone
But when she finally comes in
Youl still be there
To hear her swear
Baby I sorry itl never ever happen again

Walking the floors
Room to Room
Yeah youe standing in the living room
Looking out the window
Clutching ahold of the drapes
Your hands are kinda shaking
Feel something breaking
You must not have what it takes
But when she finally comes in
Youl still be there
To hear her swear
Baby I sorry itl never ever happen again

Walking the floors
Room to Room
Yeah youe standing in the bedroom
Looking out the window
Peeking through the blinds
Your stomach in a knot
Takes everything you got
To keep from losing your mind
But when she finally comes inuess what?
Youl still be there
To hear her swear
Baby I sorry itl never ever happen again

You hear a car
Run to the glass
Press your nose on the pane
Watch it pass
And the years go by
Room to Room
drunkards turn around
Now she in the kitchen
Looking out the window
And youe the one that gone
Youe out drunk as a skunk
She says shel leave but she won
Because now it just her turn
And when you finally come in
Well it only fair
When you hear yourself swear
Baby I sorry itl never ever happen again
Walking the floors
Room to Room