

# Tina Dickow, Room With A View

I need a room with a view  
An armchair by the window  
a cup of coffee and a cigarette or two  
Watch the sky turn from hazy gray to black  
Watch my neighbours go to work  
and look exhausted and burned out when they get back  
Thinking about you  
Thank God for this beautiful view

I recall you took me swimming  
the sea was dark and cold  
You'd been there many times before  
with many different girls, I'd been told  
But what's a man without a past  
We love him for his lies  
and then we try to break him down to make it last  
'til they come true  
Thank God for this beautiful view

Beautiful view  
You, you, you...  
I still love you

The dark is falling and the city fills with lights  
Cars like shining pearls on strings  
moving through the emptiness of night  
The wine is running to my head  
I'm spellbound by the moment  
can't get up, can't find the strength to go to bed  
Without you  
Thank God for this beautiful view

Beautiful view  
You, you, you...  
I still love you

I've been blind too blind to tell false from true  
I've been so busy running  
never stopped to think where I was running to  
But I've learned my lesson from the tears I've had to cry Sometimes it helps to take your time  
to sit alone and watch the world go by  
Cause every day it's new  
Thank God for this beautiful view  
Every day it's new  
Thank God for this beautiful view  
Thank God for this beautiful view