

# XTC, Crowded Room

Across a crowded room  
I first set eyes on you  
My vision was impaired  
Obstructed out of view

By those - faces in a crowded room  
them - bodies in a crowded room  
their - breathing in a crowded room  
and their - pushing me out  
down the fire escape

In the crowded room I won't touch too much  
I felt the punch of a punch  
The language was enough  
To send me running [etc.]