Wall Of Voodoo
"Room With A View"

My Room with a view
Views a room with a view
That views my
Room with a view
I say
My Room with a view
Views a room with a view
That views my
Room with a view
You look three stories up
See a patch of blue
Look across the airshaft
And I look into
My Room with a view
Views a room with a view
That views my
Room with a view
Clap hands

His telephone rings
I take a nap
He leaves his place
Then I get back
He has a coughing fit
And I lose a shoe
He rubs his chest
And I read Camus
Has a friend
His name is Peter Deponce
Got a collect call from Peter once
Said the operator must have got
The name all screwed
Cause she just stood there saying who?

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He reads the funnies first
Just like me
I don't go to church
And neither does he
I get drunk somtimes
Sing old show tunes
He talks in his sleep and says
Blah..blah..blah
He's spraying roaches
I spray my hair
He whips his dog
When his girl ain't there
Mine beats me up
And he calls the cops
Pulls the shades
Then I get popped in

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Clap hands
Sold American
Clap hands
Clap hands
Sold American
Clap hands

Clap

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