

**Walter Davis****"Welcome To The Room...Sara"**

Visit "[Welcome To The Room...Sara](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's not home  
And it's not Tara  
In fact do I know you  
Have I been here before  
This is a dream, right  
Deja Vu  
Did I come here on my own  
Oh I see  
Welcome to the room Sara  
For Scarlett  
Welcome to the choir, sir

Oooh  
Missionary  
Well I will be different  
When I get back  
And you can take  
All of the credit  
You say everything's fine, baby  
But sometimes at night  
Where the first cut is the  
Deepest one of all  
And the second one  
Well it's a worthless thing, so  
Take it all the way back home  
Take it home

Ooh, downstairs where the  
Big old house is mine  
Ooh, upstairs where the  
Stars laugh and shine  
Oh, Oh well I thought that  
You were mine  
Well I thought that  
You were mine

Welcome to the room Sara, Sara  
(For Scarlett)  
Welcome to the choir, sir  
Well of course it was a problem  
(For Scarlett)

Front Line baby  
Well you held her prisoner  
And after all these years  
Well as well as you knew her  
In the never forgotten words  
Of another one of your friends  
In the never forgotten words  
Of another one of your  
Friends, baby  
When you hang up that phone  
Well you cease to exist  
Welcome to the room Sara  
Welcome  
Welcome to the room everyone

Visit [Walter Davis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.