

Upper Room, The "Girl"

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Set the scene, we're running from danger
In a new area we're living with a stranger
And taking precautions so they'll never know where
we've been

And couple that are going out, we're nowhere to be
found
When I was young girl, you were never really here but
now
With a piano in a freezing deserted house

A little piece of me was calling
A little piece of you was falling

When they come for our mothers and brothers
And under the floorboards they look for our lovers
And throwing our clothes out of the window and down
the stairs

But all around the area they will only find ties and hats
Under the pianos they will only find booby traps
Under their noses we're moving behind their backs

A little piece of me was calling
A little piece of you was falling

We weren't always this close
But I loved you the most
You weren't always my girl
Girl... girl... girl

And almost every night
Almost alright, almost there...

A little piece of me was calling
A little piece of you was falling
You weren't always my girl
Girl... girl... girl

