

## Billy Joel

# "A Room Of Our Own"

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You've got diamonds and I've got spades  
You've got pills  
And I've got razor blades  
You've got yoga honey  
I've got beer  
You got overpriced  
And I got weird  
But it's alright  
We're the same even though we're alone  
It's alright  
Yes we all need a room of our own  
You've got love darlin'  
I've got sex  
You've got cash, mama  
And I've got checks  
You've got business, baby  
I've got the kids  
You got crowded just the way I did  
But it's alright  
Cause we all need a place to call home  
It's alright  
Yes we all need a room of our own  
I can still remember packed together  
Like a can of sardines  
No, no, no  
Pushin', shovin'  
That's when lovin'  
Starts to come apart at the seams  
Oh no, no, no, no  
You've got the day shift  
I've got nights

We go wrong at times  
But we've got rights  
You've got TV shows  
I've got crime  
But you've got your room, honey  
And I've got mine  
It's alright  
It's the one thing that we should have known  
Yes, it's alright  
Yes, we all need a room of our own

And it's alright  
Yes we all need a place to call home  
It's alright  
Yes we all need a room of our own  
It's alright  
It's alright  
To have a room of your own  
No, no, no, it's alright  
Yeah it's alright mama  
To have a room of our own  
Sometimes you've got to get away  
Got to get away  
Got to get away  
Got to get away to a room of our own  
Got to have a room  
Got to have a little elbow room of my own.

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