

Big Country

"Quiet Room"

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Give me anything yeah and I can handle it
Call me a psychic and I'll channel
Just a little bit of all that shit
And you can help me knock it down brick by brick

See how it goes see how it flows
See I'm beginning to think you're the only one that
knows
As the night progresses as the night moves on
All your worries are gone because the night ain't long

(Chorus 1:)

Don't be the kid in the quiet room
Tonight there won't be a quiet room
Don't be the kid in the quiet room
Tonight there won't be a quiet room
Don't be the kid in the quiet room
Tonight there won't be a quiet room
Don't be the kid in the quiet room

1:00 AM I take the time to look back
With my good times nights and my picture sack
My problems are known all my worries are clean
My friends my family my girl they weren't just a dream
And when I sit back to take my swill in
I grab my blue funny funnel and then I win
I'll be blasting loud and giving us the sting
We're loving everything everything every everything

(Chorus 1)

(Chorus 2:)

Sitting in the quiet room and I'm feeling OK (I'm feeling
OK)
Coming to see it all it's just another 'nother day (It's just
another day)
But put me in the quiet room and I begin to feel small
(Very very small)
Tonight's the kind of night where we gotta spread
those walls

(Chorus 2)

(Chorus 2)

(Chorus 2)

(Chorus 1)

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