

## House Of Love "In A Room"

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(Come here) (or possibly something in Spanish)  
(Hey)

When I get there I'll be ready  
With a map and a pen - duty is a creed  
There are lessons for the lonely  
When I'm drunk in a room  
That's when I think of you  
Oh my baby - She went AWOL  
Drove to a shop, never to return  
And it broke me, like a flower baked in the sun  
A hot Spanish sun  
But I can't slow down  
No I can't slow down  
No I can't  
What a story, not a volume  
Just a tacky little ode in the corner of my mind  
Maybe Preston in the winter  
Drinking in the night - the cold English night  
But I can't slow down  
No I can't slow down  
No I can't slow down

No I can't  
So find out who you are  
Take a train, use a car  
You've got arms and you've got money  
So find a finger and find out who you are  
God, find out who you are  
And there's a figure, he's so evil  
With a black little eye and a pure white mind  
And I'm so sorry when I see this  
There's a lesson in the blood  
The cold English blood  
But I can't slow down  
No I can't slow down X 6  
Slow down  
No I can't slow down X 6  
Slow down  
....etc...

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