

Ian Moore

"Room"9"

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Well, the distance makes you pretty
And now you're cracked and gray
And your legs they move like scissors
Open up the wound each time you give yourself away

And I'm sorry for the damage
Let me lay down by your side
And let me come down almost human, yeah
For awhile, for awhile, just for awhile
Just for awhile

So dance for me, Virginia
Let the leather kiss your pale white skin
I'd, I'd say I love you, baby
But I'd rather, rather, rather keep it straight and clean

And I'm sorry for the damage
And let me lay down by your side
And let me come down almost human, yeah
For awhile, for awhile, just for awhile

You're torn and frayed, you're bleeding rose
But you fall each time the wind begins to howl
And on your knees these twisted prayers
They fill your mouth but leave you bare

It doesn't mean much
To a girl who's on her own
Hey

And I'm sorry for the damage
Let me lay down by your side
And let me come down almost human, yeah
For awhile, for awhile, for awhile, for awhile
Just for awhile

Just for awhile
Hey, just for awhile
Hey baby, hey baby
Hey, hey, hey

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