

## **Incubus "Crowded Elevator"**

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Fifteen minutes to six and fourteen floors to go  
Thirteen suited strangers makes a crowded elevator  
slow  
And I've got a million words and phrases on the tip of  
my tongue  
For the only non stranger next to me soon she'll know  
Know, know. So let them stare

If I could think of what you'll be  
And how much you will know how I feel  
Need to spill  
Let all of it out right now and expose every inch in front  
of them

Twelve more floors your eyes and mine are all I need to  
come clean  
Should I wait for the lobby or spare the lives  
Of some 26 nervous eyes  
And be occupied by little red numbers passing by  
If I wait one minute longer, I think I will die  
Die, die. It isn't fair.

If I could think of what you'll be  
And how much you will know how I feel  
Need to spill  
Let all of it out right now and expose every inch in front  
of them

If I could think of what you'll be  
And how much you will know how I feel  
Need to spill  
Let all of it out right now and expose every inch in front  
of them

You've helped me to feel, see and know  
All the while I've been so inquisitive  
I can't go back 'cause now I know how it feels to open  
up and breathe  
I can't go back 'cause now I...  
I can't go back 'cause now I...  
I can't go back 'cause now I...  
I can't go back 'cause now I know...

If I could think of what you'll be  
And how much you will know how I feel  
Need to spill  
Let all of it out right now and expose every inch in front  
of them

Yeah  
Infront of them  
Infront of them  
Infront of them

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