

Leo Kottke

"The Room At The Top Of The Stairs"

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In the cool of the night
She takes me inside
And helps soothe my troubles and pain

She's warm and she's sweet
Her kisses leave me weep
I love it when she touches my face

She talks about the past
The sorrow and regret
She cries about the grey in her hair

I love her so much

But she just won't believe
Any man alive could ever care

I wish I'd been there
When she was a girl
Before love had treated her unfair

She'd not be so sad
She'd not live alone
In that room at the top of the stairs.

In that room at the top of the stairs.

(See Original Lyrics by Randall Hylton -
Leo made a few changes but his finger picking is
awesome)

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