

Lisa Loeb

"This"

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In an open room that echoes well
This is where I can tell you everything
Ba da da

This is where I meet my muse
And it feeds me
And this is how I buy the sun
And it feeds me

This is why I burn this candle
I light it so that I can handle this

And you're so still, and you're, you're so safe
And you appear severe, you are so nonchalant
So I'm so still and I'm, I'm so safe
And I appear severe, I am not
Ba da da, ba da da da da

This is where I meet my muse
And it feeds me
And this is how I buy the sun, I buy the sun
And it feeds me

And I told David, "I won't die"
And this is how I watch the sky
This is why I burn this candle
I light it so that I can handle this
Ba da da da da oh

And you're so still and you, and you save face
And you try to erase all you feel inside
So I stand still and I, and I save face
And I misplace all the feelings I can't hide

Of all the rooms I've loved before
It's you I love inside this room and they test me
Can I train my evil eye to see like they do?
Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes

Of all the rooms I've loved before
It's you I love sometimes
This is how I meet my muse

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