

Marc Almond "In My Room"

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Marc Almond - In My Room
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(Prieto)
Chorus
In my room
Way at the end of the hall
I sit and stare at the wall
Thinking how lonesome I've grown
All alone
In my room
In my room
Where every night is the same
I play a dangerous game
I keep pretending she's late
And I sit and I wait

Over there is the picture we took
When I made her my bride
Over there is the chair where I held her
Whenever she cried
Over there by the window the flowers she left
Have all died

Repeat chorus

All alone, in my room
All alone...
...in my room

All alone, all alone, in my room

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