

Rodgers And Hammerstein "Lonely Room"

Visit "[Lonely Room](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

The floor creaks,
The door squeaks,
There's a field mouse a-nibblin' on a broom,
And I set by myself
Like a cobweb on a shelf,
By myself in a lonely room.

But when there's a moon in my winder
And it slants down a beam 'crost my bed,
Then the shadder of a tree starts a-dancin' on the wall
And a dream starts a-dancin' in my head.
And all the things that I wish fer
Turn out like I want them to be,
And I'm better'n that smart-aleck cowhand
Who thinks he is better'n me,
And the girl I want
Ain't afraid of my arms,
And her own soft arms keep me warm.
And her long, yeller hair
Falls across my face
Jist like the rain in a storm...

The floor creaks,
The door squeaks,
And the mouse starts a-nibblin' on the broom.
And the sun flicks my eyes-
It was all a pack o' lies!
I'm awake in a lonely room

Visit [Rodgers And Hammerstein](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.