

Stage Fright Remedy "In My Room"

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So now I'm here in my room,
Curtains closed, lights off,
And I'm all alone,
The Smell of dinner,
My mother's calling,
But I don't care, I enjoy this.

And I've still got your shirt,
It fills this room with memories I can't forget.

Now I make my way out of bed,
A flashback reveals pictures of you in my head.
No, the doorhandle's turning.
I don't want anyone else in here.
I must get over you and move on.

And I've still got your shirt,
It fills this room with memories I can't forget.

So I'll sit back and count the stars I put on my ceiling.
The stars outside, I try to hide because they remind me
of,
Nights that we spent alone in my room.
We always talked about our turn-ons.
I want to forget.

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