

Surfers Butthole

"Who Was In My Room Last Night?"

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I'm Flying

On and on my body burned
my sheets all wet and cold
the lights were on, my eyes were gone
and any second lose control
a pounding on my window
just a pounding in my head
i wonder who was in my room last night
who the hell was in my bed?

there must have been a body there
i swear i felt some flesh
it took a little time
but i figured they were mine
there were fingers going down my chest
my mouth went through the ceiling
and my body fell to the floor
i couldn't find a key
'cause there was nothing i could see
then someone ran through the door

the cops, the preist, the crisis line
and no one really had a clue
no one to tell us who was touching me
or exactly what i should do
my throat was dry
my hopes were high
but nothing really ever got said
who was in my room last night?
who the hell was in my bed?

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