

The Clientele

"Room 211"

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This is going at breakneck speeds
And I'm sobering up to a cup half empty,
And a pack half full.

I must admit I like the way you walk
I like the way you talk
I like the way you feel
I must admit I don't like the way you lie.
Who would go for a liar?
Not me, yeah.

So I don't wanna hear,
Whatever else you say.
All you need to know,
Is that I'm alive.
Lets give up on what we tried so hard to keep.
This is what I want oh common common.

Common common this is what you want,
Lets live to make mistakes.
Common common this is what I want
Yeah this is what I want,
And this is what I'll get,
Coz this is what I wanted oh common

I've got an angel in my ear,
And I've got the devil in the other one.
Trust me I'm not bragging about this.

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