

## **The Upper Room**

### **"Girl"**

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Set the scene, we're running from danger  
In a new area we're living with a stranger  
And taking precautions so they'll never know where  
we've been

And couple that are going out, we're nowhere to be  
found  
When I was young girl, you were never really here but  
now  
With a piano in a freezing deserted house

A little piece of me was calling  
A little piece of you was falling

When they come for our mothers and brothers  
And under the floorboards they look for our lovers  
And throwing our clothes out of the window and down  
the stairs

But all around the area they will only find ties and hats  
Under the pianos they will only find booby traps  
Under their noses we're moving behind their backs

A little piece of me was calling  
A little piece of you was falling

We weren't always this close  
But I loved you the most  
You weren't always my girl  
Girl... girl... girl

And almost every night  
Almost alright, almost there...

A little piece of me was calling  
A little piece of you was falling  
You weren't always my girl  
Girl... girl... girl

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