

## Menomena "Five Little Rooms"

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This is a place that takes place in a freezer  
Count your blessings, It's far removed  
from your group of peers  
from your circle

Five little rooms, one for each of my husbands  
One for each of my bride-grooms  
and their prostitutes  
and their children

Take a breath of the scenery, all this  
someday could be yours  
Cross your heart, click your heels and get the  
hell away

All this could be yours, someday  
All this could be yours, someday  
All this could be yours, someday  
All this could be yours

Hold on a pole right next to a McDonalds  
in a suburban shopping mall  
at half mast again  
between shootings

All this could be yours, someday (x8)

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