

Craig Finn

"Rented Room"

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Just kinda living in a rented room
And I've been trying to stop obsessing you
There really isn't all that much to do
When you're living in a rented room

Playing records in a rented room
"Hotter Than Hell" and the "Bark At the Moon"
Certain things they get really hard to do
When you're living in a rented room

I been thinking 'bout the things we do
The things we talked about and the lives that we lived
When things got bad we would just drink and sit
When things were good still we would dance

Started coming here two years ago
They play the right kind of rock and roll
The drinks are cheap and they leave you alone
Go downstairs and have a drink or two

She used to take off her tights, turn out the lights
Get into bed, she fit me just right
My pillow still tastes like her perfume

She used to wake up at dawn, put on a robe
Walk out on the lawn, all sleepy and slow
Now I live up above a saloon

I bathe in the dark, feels like the womb
I know I should be getting over you
Certain things are really hard to do

I bathe in the dark, feels like the womb
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