

Alishas Attic "White Room"

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You are entering the white room
Yeah, that's the password
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum
And you are welcome

Look at all you pretty people, walking past my eyes
The room is getting smaller, there's a bright light deep
inside
My toes are curling upwards and my shoes have left
my feet
They took away my velvet chair, my name is obsolete

Hell, we can get dreamy, yeah
Delicious, we can be happy, yeah
So happy I've been thinking about you, yeah
And if you wanna come in you got to knock three times

You are entering the white room
Yeah, that's the password
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum
And you are welcome

Good heavens, I don't know how you got here?
Did you sneak inside my head?
Did you say a few sweet words
And sneak inside my bed?

Look at this, a huge big pillow
Come and lay your mind
And walk inside my crooked thought
And see what fun you'll find

Hell, we can get dreamy, yeah
Delicious, we can be happy, yeah
So happy I've been thinking about you, yeah
And if you wanna come in you got to knock three times

You are entering the white room
Yeah, that's the password
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now

'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum
And you are welcome

Positively spiritual, definitely sexual
Could it be I'm cynical, or could it be I, well I, like I said
Override, satisfied, our love hits on the red
'Til you show me that secret weapon
That shoots my fears all dead

This is the white room, my asylum
And you are welcome

You are entering the white room
That's the password
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum
And you are welcome

Say you are entering the white room
Yeah, that's the password
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum
And you are welcome, yes you are

You are entering the white room
That's the password
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum
And you are welcome

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