

Rilo Kiley

"Room 8"

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room 8 the invite says
come and surprise you're oldest friend
the door's ajar, what's behind
in room 8, room 8, room 8

cards are found in boxes there
welcome me in to the earthly air
a baby girl named Jennifer
born here, born here, in room 8

lock the car
tremble and shake
baby the call was just a fake
but there she is spotted through rain
jennifer she calls your name

on the bed, hip displaced
broken nose and a toothless face
but she's alive, she's awake
in room 8, room 8, room 8

and she whispers,
we're still working full-time for love underpaid,
overworked, uninsured
we'll work gladly with our hands, we'll take off our
gloves
'til it's only love - 'til love remains
in room 8, room 8, room 8

I've never felt this pain before
doubled over the motel floor
the ambulance it pulls away
with only tears as my alibi

but i'm still workin' full-time for love 9 to 5, weekends,
and holidays
don't lay me off with severance pay
work me 'til I'm enslaved
by your elusive ways, invisible of
in room 8, room 8, room 8

