

Roger McGuinn

"Swiss Cottage Place"

Visit "[Swiss Cottage Place](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I turned down the covers on a bed where two lovers
Found reasons to face each new day
In a room full of mem'ries in a house built for love
On a street down in Swiss Cottage Place
And my mind just surrenders to all I remember's come
to steal every moment away
Yesterday's gone and where I stand here alone it's a
hollow ringin' place called today
Last night I watched baby as she was boardin' a
greyhound bus back to St Louis
I couldn't let her know I knew why she was leavin' not
after all we've been through
Slippin' my coat from my shoulders I said hon it may
get cold in St Louis
And the look in her eyes grew suddenly sad she knew
that I knew what she knew
So now my mind surrenders to all I remember's come
to steal every moment away
From this room full of mem'ries from this house built
for love
On the street down on Swiss Cottage Place (whistle)

Visit [Roger McGuinn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.