

American Music Club "Room Above the Club"

Visit "[Room Above the Club](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Go ahead and help yourself if you think you can put me
down
You just want to see a king losing his crown
Let's see some justice done in this dying town
Go ahead and help yourself if you think you can force
one more down

Yeah hello my new friend well I'm your little fool
'Cuz I get intimidated by the smell of death on you
The road disappears before my car, yes I know what
waits ahead
I don't need no pictures on the wall sending me
messages from the dead

In the room above the club
She cries herself to sleep every night
In the room above the club
Why is it so hard to treat her right
In the room above the club
There's always room for you
In the room above the club
Yeah they're just waiting for some lucky thing like you

Come on tell me a punchline that I know you're dying to
tell
'Cuz I'm the only one that ever saw you pissing in your
wishing well
Come on mister bartender, I only want one more tear
'Cuz some no-name asshole outside wants to knock me
back into the land of fear

In the room above the club
You cry yourself to sleep every night
In the room above the club
Why is it so hard to treat you right
In the room above the club
Yeah there's always room for you
In the room above the club
They're just waiting for some lucky thing like you
In the room above the club
They're just waiting, yeah they're just waiting

In the room above the club
They're just waiting for some lucky thing like you

Visit [American Music Club](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.