

## Slow Club "Trophy Room"

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September came real fast  
Faster than the last  
Are you alone?  
Cause I'm alone

You got the key to our safe  
Keep it secret for our sake  
Or I'm gone  
While I'm gone

You could hide it in your pillow  
Or in an old doll's head  
Underneath a tree somewhere  
Or just swallow it instead

Cause Lord you know I've tried  
Have I not?  
And all these new friends stare and remind me  
Of what I haven't got

Fifty thousand pounds  
Stashed under the ground  
I'll take you out  
Now I can take you out

Secrets in the walls  
Left there from before  
They moved out  
Why don't you come round?

And see my new reflection  
In my brand new trophy room  
We'll buy a ticket out of here  
Maybe Rio de Janerio

Cause Lord you know I've tried  
Have I not?  
And all these new friends stare and remind me  
Of what I haven't got

A brand new life in the sun  
We'll go from beach to beach

It's just begun  
It's just begun

What I thought was the start became the end  
It turns out you just want to be my friend  
You turn to me and say  
'This was a nice holiday' (Nooooo)

And you can see my new reflection  
As it crumbles to the floor  
Another drink, oh, another chat  
I've got friends in every port

Cause Lord you know I've tried  
Have I not?  
And all these new friends stare and remind me  
Oh, but they do inspire me  
Oh, will anybody take me home tonight?

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