

## Squeeze

# "In Today's Room"

Visit "[In Today's Room](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Time is a corridor that winds through my life  
(Out of each door comes a day)  
And when that door closes and I've said good night  
(Another door opens again)

Down in the corridor there will be a time  
(When I shall run out of doors)  
I'll scramble through windows and pull up the blinds  
(In another room till I'm sure)

That there's no rooms for me down here  
I shall be sorry and it will be clear  
And I'll regret not seeing her more  
In today's room, love's at the door

(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
In today's room, love's at the door  
(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
In today's room, love's at the door  
(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
In today's room, love's at the door  
(I'll regret not seeing her more)

I look at my wrist watch, the hands ever turn  
(Her face is there, I can see)  
I'll always regret it but I'll never learn  
(Time is so precious to me)

Out in the corridor she sits in a chair  
(Here I am, pacing the floor)  
I've not got the courage, my hand combs my hair  
(In today's room, I'm still not too sure)

When there's no rooms for me down here  
Will I be sorry? Well, that won't be clear  
And I'll regret not seeing her more  
In today's room, love's at the door

(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
In today's room, love's at the door  
(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
In today's room, love's at the door

(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
In today's room, love's at the door  
(I'll regret not seeing her more)

In today's room, strawberry jam  
No hope of blue skies, holiday plans  
In today's room, trips to the shop  
She's on my doorstep carrying a box

When there's no rooms for me down here  
Will I be sorry? Well, that won't be clear  
And I'll regret not seeing her more  
In today's room, love's at the door

(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
Love's at the door  
(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
Love's at the door  
(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
Love's at the door

(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
Love's at the door  
(I'll regret not seeing her more)  
Love's at the door  
(I'll regret not seeing her more)

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