Suzanne Vega "Room Off The Street"

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Somewhere in a room With a poster on a wall Of a man with his hand In a fist

Is a woman who's drinking And her dress is so tight You can see every breath That she takes

Every sigh, every sway You can hear everything that they say Something's begun like a war Or a family or a friendship Or a fast love affair

The man on the wall Is his symbol of freedom It means he has brothers Who believe as he does

She is moved by The thing that she sees in his face When he talks of The cause

Every sigh, every sway You can hear everything that they say Something's begun like a war Or a family or a friendship Or a fast love affair

Da ra ra, da ra ra ra, da ra ra ra Da ra ra ra, da ra ra, da ra ra, da ra ra Da ra ra

Every sigh, every sway
You can hear everything that they say
Something's begun like a war
Or a family or a friendship
Or a fast love affair

She leans against him Her dress is so red They talk of the salt And the truth and the bread

The night goes along
The fan goes around
In the room off the street
At the end of the town

Every sigh, every sway You can hear everything that they say Something's begun like a war Or a family or a friendship Or a fast love affair

Every sigh, every sway You can hear everything that they say Something's begun like a war Or a family or a friendship Or a fast love affair

Ta, ra ra
Ta ra ra ra ra ra
Ta ra ra ra ra
Ta ra ra ra ra

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