

Swingin' Utters "Step Inside This Room"

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I wish someone would take me up over that hill to leave
me be and let me wander instead of sitting here
enjoying the pretty view living vicariously through
strangers all i ever wanted was to be right there with
you all you random little folk and leaders all i ever
wanted was the will to let me roam instead of listening
to all the cowards. Whatif i could be there too (step
inside this room) with all the others, with all of you
(step inside this room) everything so old and new (step
inside this room) if i could step inside this room. I pity
pretty faces all made up to make some paltry pose, the
same old "come hither" i regret and i regress and i
complain and i don't want to take it further if you're
needy don't come for me i don't need anyone else
every word i say may be cliché it's to ease my mental
health.

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