

Terry Allen "Room to Room"

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Ah standing in the kitchen
 Looking out the window
 Wondering when she'll come home
 You know she's out drinking
 And you been thinking
 When she gets back you'll be gone
 But when she finally comes in
 You'll still be there
 To hear her swear
 Baby I'm sorry it'll never ever
 happen again

Walking the floors
 Room to Room
 Yeah you're standing in the living room
 Looking out the window
 Clutching ahold of the drapes
 Your hands are kinda shaking
 Feel something breaking
 You must not have what it takes
 But when she finally comes in
 You'll still be there
 To hear her swear
 Baby I'm sorry it'll never ever
 happen again

Walking the floors
 Room to Room
 Yeah you're standing in the bedroom
 Looking out the window
 Peeking through the blinds
 Your stomach's in a knot
 Takes everything you got
 To keep from losing your mind
 But when she finally comes in... 'A... guess
 what?
 You'll still be there
 To hear her swear
 Baby I'm sorry it'll never ever
 happen again

You hear a car

Run to the glass
Press your nose on the pane
Watch it pass
And the years go by
Room to Room
drunkards turn around
Now she's in the kitchen
Looking out the window
And you're the one that's gone
gone
You're out drunk as a skunk
She says she'll leave but she won't
Because now it's just her turn
And when you finally come in
Well it's only fair
When you hear yourself swear
Baby I'm sorry it'll never ever
happen again
Walking the floors
Room to Room

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