Room 19 (Sha La La La Lee)

Bob Geldof

Sha-la-la-la-la Sha-la-la-la-lee Sha-la-la-la-la I feel free

When I woke up I was freezing Shaking like a leaf I was stuck up on a shelf With the other guys in Room 19

Then the brain here right beside me Speaking telepathically Said "Hi, my name is Stalin Glad to see you here in Room 19"

Yeah Tchaikovsky played the music While Pasternak wrote poetry As they sliced our brains to study Why we ended up in Room 19

Well 'ol Sakharov was outraged And said "Exactly what you mean?" And Lenin said "There is no Heavan So I can't believe in Room 19"

Set me free, free, free, etc.