

Shock Corridor

Saint Etienne

The room in the city
In back of a shop
Surrounded by night life
It's time she forgot

Don't worry, baby, the kids don't care
Go make your peace with the boy downstairs
Don't worry, baby, it's not a crime
Go find a room, door's open wide

The room in the city
That she used to know
Is closing it's doors now
So, just let it go

Down at the end of the shock corridor
They will haunt you

The green escalator
Is taking him home
The rain on the pavement
The dull neon glow

Down at the end of the shock corridor
They will haunt you