

# I Saw You in the Crowd

Violent Femmes

I saw you in the crowd  
I saw you singing out loud  
The people were swaying  
The band was playing  
Something real loud

I couldn't hear one word  
Screams were all that I heard  
But I saw her face, I saw her eyes  
I saw his grace in the dark'ning skies

I saw you raise your hand  
Stretching out to the band  
You reach exceeding your grasp  
On the beach from the whale comes one last gasp

Meet me in my hotel room  
Meet me just for fun  
I will not be boring  
Some things I've been storing  
Inside to show someone like you

A few friends just stopped by  
I think they wanted to get high  
But it wasn't you who they led me to  
So I bid them all goodbye

I probably would forget  
This episode of regret  
So I wrote this song  
So when you sing along  
I hope my message you will get

Meet me in my hotel room  
Meet me just for fun  
And I will not be boring  
Something I've been storing  
Inside to show someone like you

Meet me in my hotel room  
Meet me just for fun  
And you will not be boring  
Something you've been storing  
Inside to show someone like me

Meet me, meet me, meet me  
Meet me in my hotel room  
Meet me just for fun  
And I will not be boring  
Somethings you've been storing  
Inside to show someone like me