

## Corridors

Donna Lewis

The room on the left  
Is where I lay out my right arm for you

Uncross my legs  
Gonna wrap me up like you always do

What you gonna do for the rest of the day you ask  
Give me a room with a view of the river  
And I say which way  
Is the corridor of foreign territory  
To a room with a view of the river

Eileen is my girl  
Eileen is my girl  
Eileen is my girl  
Eileen is my girl

The room on the right  
Is where I hang up my clothes to dry  
Under the light  
Lay your hands on me like you always do

Which way  
To a room with a view of the river  
Which way  
To a room with a view of the river

Eileen is my girl  
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Eileen is my girl  
Eileen is my girl...