

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

Eileen is my girl
Eileen is my girl...