

## Half a Room

Duncan Sheik

Here in half a room  
Half the things we do

Don't turn out as planned  
Our supply, our demand for love  
Always best to play for laughs  
Than faced with half hearted

The quest for autographs

Left with half my time  
I'll make do with half rhymes

Some will find those faults  
While I do somersaults for them  
No, it's not half bad  
But could've been quite tragic

It's just a little sad

Losing half my hopes  
Half of which were jokes anyway

All my billion grand designs  
Were surely victims of their times  
Still I've had more than my share  
Of pleasure from profit

And losses I must bear  
And losses I must bear

Stay for half a drink  
Tonight is just the blink of an eye

And I can say I bare my soul  
Never nurtures never hold  
And if I made one last request  
Understand the half a man

Can only do his best  
To love  
To love you  
To love you more