Rocky Horror

NoMBe

It's a rocky horror picture show
Tossed into an open road
Wondering if someone might be home

Taught to love these open doors
Can I stay for supper as I'm lost

Well of course, now step right in
Just in time, we've just begun
There are two more seats left, choose just one

There's no rush, no telephones
If you stay, we'll crack your bones by dawn

Won't make it out of here alive
These eyes, these lips, they never lie
Time in this box is split entirely with my friends
Who may seem impolite

Time is fleeting, I'm still here
Thinking as the walls come near
I'd rather keep to myself in here

Though I'm sure I'm not alone
The one I came with left me in the cold

Tell the host the pleasure's mine
But I left all my things behind
My welcome's overstayed and overtime

Someone will come look for me
Might be better, wouldn't you agree?
Wouldn't you agree, wouldn't you agree?

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