

In My Room

The Last Shadow Puppets

In my room she'll get to you
In my room she'll get to you
In my room

Could I turn on the light?
Impress unknown eyes
Humor absorbs the thoughts

Challenge emotionless thoughts
Seeing things with a second glance
As she turns through her magazines

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Could I turn on the light?
Impress unknown eyes
Humor absorbs the thoughts

Lift up your sorted heads
Played like dancing fools
Turning the tension round
Building up silent sounds

Just another day
Oh, in my room
Struck out like before
Oh, in my room, room
Room, room, room