

# Heaven Is a Bedroom

TV Girl

And I remember how the pillows felt like clouds  
Or was it the other way around  
And how your neighbor came in to yell at you  
When the party got too loud

And when I snuck into your living room  
And I wished that you would follow  
At first you didn't but then you did  
And it was already tomorrow

And you told me how you had an uncle  
Who played the villain in those movies  
And how he died and then you cried  
You apologized profusely  
I was nervous that this was as good as I could ever feel  
And I was right

I confess to thinking sex was my salvation  
But really they just start with the letter 'S'  
You'll forgive me for thinking heaven was her bedroom  
It's as close as I would ever get  
As close as I would ever get

And I'll always remember picking up my favorite records from your apartment  
Kissing you before you left me for New York  
Weren't you a princess, or an heiress, or just the daughter of a rich man  
In this land of constant sunshine that you'd never have to work

New York City's cold and when you love someone you should hold on to them so  
tightly  
Till you crush them  
Or they wriggle from your grasp  
You don't just stand there and say nothing  
But at least I learned my lesson

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If I ever make it to New York  
Like I said that I would  
Would it do me any good?

If I ever make it to New York  
Like I told you on the phone

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When really they just start with the letter 'S'  
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As close as I would ever get