

Grey Room

Damien Rice

Well I've been here before, I've sat on the floor in a grey grey room
where I stay in all day, I don't eat but I play with this grey grey food
desole, if someone is prayin' then I might break out
desole, even if I scream I can't scream that loud

I'm all alone again
crawling back home again
just stuck by the phone again

Yeah, well I've been here before, sat on a floor in a grey grey mood
where I stay up all night and all that I write is a grey grey tune
so pray for me child just for a while and I might break out yeah
pray for me child even a smile would do for now

So I'm all alone again
crawling back home again
just stuck by the phone again

R: Have I still got you to be my open door
have I still got you to be my sandy shore
have I still got you to cross my bridge in this storm
have I still got you to keep me warm

Coz if I squeeze my grape and I drink my wine yeah
coz if I squeeze my grape and I drink my wine yeah
yeah, coz nothing is lost, this is frozen in frost
and it's opening time and there's no-one in line

R: But I've still got me to be your open door
I've still got me to be your sandy shore
I've still got me to cross your bridge in this storm
and I've still got me to keep you warm

Warmer than warm yeah, warmer than warm yeah... (2x)