

Room Above The Club

American Music Club

Go ahead and help yourself if you think you can put me down
You just want to see a king losing his crown
Let's see some justice done in this dying town
Go ahead and help yourself if you think you can force one more
down

Yeah hello my new friend well I'm your little fool
'Cuz I get intimidated by the smell of death on you
The road disappears before my car, yes I know what waits ahead
I don't need no pictures on the wall sending me messages from t
he dead

In the room above the club
She cries herself to sleep every night
In the room above the club
Why is it so hard to treat her right
In the room above the club
There's always room for you
In the room above the club
Yeah they're just waiting for some lucky thing like you

Come on tell me a punchline that I know you're dying to tell
'Cuz I'm the only one that ever saw you pissing in your wishing
well
Come on mister bartender, I only want one more tear
'Cuz some no-name asshole outside wants to knock me back into t
he land of fear

In the room above the club
You cry yourself to sleep every night
In the room above the club
Why is it so hard to treat you right
In the room above the club
Yeah there's always room for you
In the room above the club
They're just waiting for some lucky thing like you
In the room above the club
They're just waiting, yeah they're just waiting
In the room above the club
They're just waiting for some lucky thing like you