

# Who Was In My Room Last Night?

Butthole Surfers

Im Flying (x22)

All night long my body burned  
the sheets were wet and cold  
the lights were on my eyes were gone  
any second lose control  
the pounding on my window is just the pounding in my head  
I wonder who was in my room last night,  
who the hell was in my bed?

Ahhh!

There must have been a body there  
I swear I felt some flesh  
it took a little time  
but I figured they were mine  
there were fingers goin down my chest  
my mouth went through the ceiling and my body fell through the  
floor  
I couldn't find the key cause there was no one I could see  
and someone had moved the door

Ahhh!

The cops the priest the crisis line,  
And no one really had a clue  
no one could tell who abducted me,  
Or exactly what I should do  
my throat was dry and my hopes were high,  
but nothing really ever got said  
Who was in my room last night,  
who the hell was in my bed?

AHHH!