

## Welcome to the Room... Sara

Fleetwood Mac

It's not home  
And it's not Tara  
If fact do I know you  
Have I been here before  
This is a dream, right  
Deja Vu  
Did I come here on my own  
Oh I see  
Welcome to the room Sara for Scarlett  
Welcome to the choir, sir

Ooooh  
Missionary  
Well I will be different  
When I get back  
And you can take all of the credit  
You say everything's fine, baby  
But sometimes at night  
Where the first cut is the deepest one of all  
And the second one  
Well it's a worthless thing, so take it all the way back home  
Take it home

Ooh, downstairs where the big old house is mine  
Ohh, upstairs where the stars laugh and shine  
Oh, oh well I thought that you were mine  
Well I thought that you were mine

Welcome to the room Sara, Sara (for Scarlett)  
Welcome to the choir, sir  
Well of course it was a problem (for Scarlett)  
Front line baby  
Well you held her prisoner  
And after all these years  
Well as well as you knew her  
In the never forgotten words of another one of your friends  
In the never forgotten words of another one of your friends, ba  
by  
When you hang up that phone  
Well you cease to exist  
Welcome to the room Sara  
Welcome  
Welcome to the room everyone