

# Rooms for the memory

Michael Hutchence

Be there, ow!  
There's a corner to this room  
Where there's nothing left to remember  
There's time the clocks on the wall  
But there's nothing left to remember  
A thought or two lingers on  
In memorium the plaques on the wall  
And time stands still

Rooms for the memory  
Rooms for the memory  
Rooms for the memory  
Rooms for the memory

Oh, oh

There's time, the clocks on the wall  
Time stands still, remember  
And there's nothing left at all  
When time stands still, remember  
A thought or two lingers on  
In memorium the plaques on the wall  
And time stands still

Rooms for the memory  
Rooms for the memory  
Rooms for the memory  
Rooms for the memory

There's a corner to this room  
A telephone, a chair, a memory  
But there's nothing left to this gloom  
When time stands still remember  
A thought or two lingers on  
In memorium the plaques on the wall  
And time stands still

Rooms for the memory  
Rooms for the memory  
Rooms for the memory  
Rooms for the memory

Remember, remember  
Remember, remember  
Rooms for the memory  
Ah, ooh  
Uh yeah  
Oh, oh  
Oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Remember (oh) remember