

The Room I'm Hiding In

Okkervil River

Where once was desperation, now just medication
The bathroom walls have always been so scribbled on, just
like your skin
That that's the room I'm hiding in is just a vindication

So hang the flag at half-mast for a blonde girl with a
leg cast
We lay up in that unlit room and no one spoke, and no one
moved
Until the air filled up with fear I've never felt my body
disappear so fast

I burned your dissertation, I spurned the celebration
You'll find me down this dirty hall I'm hiding behind
this silent wall
But in my darkest midnight I'll still, take an invitation
Oh, I will take an invitation, oh I will take an
invitation