

Swiss Cottage Place

Roger Miller

I turned down the covers on a bed where two lovers
Found reasons to face each new day
In a room full of memories, in a house built for love
On a street down in Swiss Cottage Place

And my mind just surrenders
To all I remember's come to steal every moment away
Yesterday's gone and where I stand here alone
It's a hollow ringin' place called today

Last night I watched baby as she was boardin'
A Greyhound bus back to St Louis
I couldn't let her know I knew why she was leavin'
Not after all we've been through

Slippin' my coat from my shoulders I said
"Honey, it may get cold in St Louis"
And the look in her eyes grew suddenly sad
She knew that I knew what she knew

And my mind just surrenders
To all I remember's come to steal every moment away
From this room full of memories, from this house built for love
On the street down on Swiss Cottage Place