

Trophy Room

Slow Club

September came real fast
Faster than the last
Are you alone?
Cause I'm alone

You got the key to our safe
Keep it secret for our sake
Or I'm gone
While I'm gone

You could hide it in your pillow
Or in an old doll's head
Underneath a tree somewhere
Or just swallow it instead

Cause Lord you know I've tried
Have I not?
And all these new friends stare and remind me
Of what I haven't got

Fifty thousand pounds
Stashed under the ground
I'll take you out
Now I can take you out

Secrets in the walls
Left there from before
They moved out
Why don't you come round?

And see my new reflection
In my brand new trophy room
Well buy a ticket out of here
Maybe Rio de Janerio

Cause Lord you know I've tried
Have I not?
And all these new friends stare and remind me
Of what I haven't got

A brand new life in the sun
Well go from beach to beach
It's just begun
It's just begun

What I thought was the start became the end
It turns out you just want to be my friend
You turn to me and say
This was a nice holiday (Noooooo)

And you can see my new reflection
As it crumbles to the floor
Another drink, oh, another chat
I've got friends in every port

Cause Lord you know I've tried
Have I not?

And all these new friends stare and remind me
Oh, but they do inspire me
Oh, will anybody take me home tonight?