

## The Upstairs Room

The Cure

I love it all  
These games we play  
I close my eyes  
You run away  
I'm sure I asked you to stay  
But now you're gone  
And so I feel the grey  
Pulse in my head  
I turn off the lights and crawl into bed  
I try to think of sunshine  
But my body goes wet  
With the first crash of thunder

I don't think I can know  
Anyone but you dear  
That's for sure

When it gets to four  
It's my turn to go  
Oh the kiss  
So alcoholic and slow  
Arranging me for Saturday  
I thought you would know  
That I always sleep  
Alone

I don't think I can know  
Anyone but you  
Dear  
That's for sure

The upstairs room is cool and bright  
We can go up there in summer  
And dance all night

Your sister started talking at a minute after ten  
So everyone jumped up  
And then fell over again  
In April you can join them  
And stare at me