In My Room

The Last Shadow Puppets

In my room she'll get to you
In my room she'll get to you
In my room

Could I turn on the light? Impress unknown eyes Humor absorbs the thoughts

Challenge emotionless thoughts Seeing things with a second glance As she turns through her magazines

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Could I turn on the light? Impress unknown eyes Humor absorbs the thoughts

Lift up your sorted heads Played like dancing fools Turning the tension round Building up silent sounds

Just another day
Oh, in my room
Struck out like before
Oh, in my room, room
Room, room, room