

Rented Rooms

Tindersticks

There's the same hotel and we can go there now
We can go there now if you want to

Through the doors of that rented room
Yeah, we stumbled through
It was only hours, it seemed such a short while

We had no time to cry or sit
And wonder why
We had so many things started to say
We had to get through

We tried the cinema within half an hour
We had to go find someplace else more, you know
We tried a drinking bar it gets so very hot
Then when the cab ride ahead seems too long
We go fuck in the bathroom

We can't afford the time to sit and cry
Or to wonder why
We've got so many things started to say
We have to get through

Through the doors of that rented room
Yeah, we stumbled through
We had so many things started to say
We had to get through

We can't afford the time to sit and cry
Or to wonder why
We've got so many things started to say
We have to get through

We haven't got the time for telling lies
Or to even try
There's only days in between
There's just tomorrow

Through the doors of that rented room
Yeah, we stumbled through
It was only hours it seemed such a short while

In those pillows all the feathers that hold all our dreams
They split at the seams
Now, they just seem to float on the breeze

I could have wrapped that pillow around my head
Face down on the bed
I could have drowned in all those, so called dreams

We can't afford the time to sit and cry
Or to wonder why
There's only days in between
There's just tomorrow