

## Room With a View

Warrant

First thing he does  
when he climbs out of bed  
He searches out a place to  
drink his daily bread  
He wraps himself up tight  
in alcohol  
It keeps him warm at night  
like grandma's shawl  
When he was a child  
with everything planned  
and his body was clean  
Now he sits all alone in  
a room with a view  
with the brick wall he's run into  
Life has a way of leaving  
people like him stained

First thing she does  
when she goes out at night  
She sells a smile to get  
what fills her up inside  
She brings plenty home  
and slowly gets stoned  
in a room by herself  
Alone in a room with a view  
of the brick wall  
she's run into  
Life has a way of leaving  
people like us stained