

# White Room

## STMBB

You are entering the white room  
Yeah, that's the password  
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now  
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum  
And you are welcome  
Look at all you pretty people, walking past my eyes  
The room is getting smaller, there's a bright light deep inside  
My toes are curling upwards and my shoes have left my feet  
They took away my velvet chair, my name is obsolete  
Hell, we can get dreamy, yeah  
Delicious, we can be happy, yeah  
So happy I've been thinking about you, yeah  
And if you wanna come in you got to knock three times  
You are entering the white room  
Yeah, that's the password  
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now  
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum  
And you are welcome  
Good heavens, I don't know how you got here?  
Did you sneak inside my head?  
Did you say a few sweet words  
And sneak inside my bed?  
Look at this, a huge big pillow  
Come and lay your mind  
And walk inside my crooked thought  
And see what fun you'll find  
Hell, we can get dreamy, yeah  
Delicious, we can be happy, yeah  
So happy I've been thinking about you, yeah  
  
And if you wanna come in you got to knock three times  
You are entering the white room  
Yeah, that's the password  
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now  
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum  
And you are welcome  
Positively spiritual, definitely sexual  
Could it be I'm cynical, or could it be I, well I, like I said  
Override, satisfied, our love hits on the red

'Til you show me that secret weapon  
That shoots my fears all dead  
This is the white room, my asylum  
And you are welcome  
You are entering the white room  
That's the password  
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now  
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum  
And you are welcome  
Say you are entering the white room  
Yeah, that's the password  
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now  
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum  
And you are welcome, yes you are  
You are entering the white room  
That's the password  
And you can leave your hang ups at the door now  
'Cuz this is the white room, my asylum  
And you are welcome

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