

"Crowded Elevator"

Incubus

Fifteen minutes to six and fourteen floors to go
Thirteen suited strangers makes a crowded elevator slow
And I've got a million words and phrases on the tip of my tongue
For the only non stranger next to me
Soon she'll know, know, know, so let 'em stare
If I could think, I would give in
And let you in on how I feel
Need to spill, let all of it out right now
And expose every inch in front of them
Twelve more floors, your eyes and mine are all I need to come clean
Or should I wait for the lobby
And spare the lives of some 26 nervous eyes
Being occupied by little red numbers passing by
If I wait one minute longer, I think I will die, die, die, it isn't fair
If I could think, I would give in
And let you in on how I feel
Need to spill, let all of it out right now
And expose every inch in front of them
If I could think, I would give in
And let you in on how I feel
Need to spill, let all of it out right now
And expose every inch in front of them, front of them
You help me to feel, see and know
Why all the while I've been so impatient
I can't go back 'cause now I know how it feels to open up and breathe
I can't go back 'cause now I, I can't go back 'cause now I
I can't go back 'cause now I, I can't go back 'cause now I know
If I could think, I would give in
And let you in on how I feel
Need to spill, let all of it out right now
And expose every inch in front of them
Yeah, in front of them
In front of them, in front of them

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