Room off the Street

Suzanne Vega

Somewhere in a room With a poster on a wall Of a man with his hand In a fistIs a woman who's drinking And her dress is so tight You can see every breath That she takesEvery sigh, every sway You can hear everything that they say Something's begun like a war Or a family or a friendship Or a fast love affairThe man on the wall Is his symbol of freedom It means he has brothers Who believe as he doesShe is moved by The thing that she sees in his face When he talks of The causeEvery sigh, every sway You can hear everything that they say Something's begun like a war Or a family or a friendship Or a fast love affairDa ra ra, da ra ra ra, da ra ra ra Da ra ra ra, da ra ra, da ra ra, da ra ra Da ra raEvery sigh, every sway You can hear everything that they say Something's begun like a war Or a family or a friendship Or a fast love affairShe leans against him Her dress is so red They talk of the salt And the truth and the breadThe night goes along The fan goes around In the room off the street At the end of the townEvery sigh, every sway You can hear everything that they say Something's begun like a war Or a family or a friendship Or a fast love affairEvery sigh, every sway You can hear everything that they say Something's begun like a war

Or a family or a friendship
Or a fast love affairTa, ra ra
Ta ra ra ra ra ra
Ta ra ra ra ra
Ta ra ra ra

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