Your Blue Room

Passengers

It's time to go again
To your blue room
Got some questions to ask of you
In your blue room
The air is clean
Your skin is clear
I've had enough of hangin' round here
It's a different kind of conversation
Your blue room

Saw me calling love, somewhere deep inside
Saw me calling you, somewhere I can hide

And time is a string of pearls
Your blue room
See the future just hanging there
Your blue room
And you crave
A new perspective
Looking down on my objectives
New instructions
Whatever their directions
Your blue room

Saw me calling love
(Bongolese)
Saw me calling
(Bongolese)

It's alright
Your blue room
One day I'll be back
Your blue room
Yeah, I hope I remember where it's at
Your blue room

See me slide
Won't you take me back there
So much fun to me

[Adam]
Zooming in
Zooming out
Nothing I can do about
A lens to see it all up close
Magnifying what everybody knows
Never in conflict
Never alone
No car alarm
No cellular phone

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