

The Girl In The Other Room

Diana Krall

The girl in the other room
She knows by now
There's something ain't know other fears
Now she wears this thread bare
She sits on the floor
The glass press tight to the wall
She hears murmurs low
The paper is peeling
Her eyes staring straight at the ceiling Baby be there
Or maybe it's nothing at all
As she draws lipstick smears on the wall The girl in the other room
She powders her face
And stares hard into her reflection The girl in the other room
She ?
Adjusting the strap of her gown
She tosses her tresses
Her lover undresses
Turning the last night life down
What's that voice we're hearing
We should be sleeping
Could there be someone who's weeping
Maybe she's there
Maybe there's nothing to see
Just a trace of what used to be
The girl in the other room
She darkens her lash and blushes
She seems to look familiar

Songwriters

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