

Five Little Rooms

Menomena

This is a place that takes place in a freezer
Count your blessings, It's far removed
from your group of peers
from your circleFive little rooms, one for each of my husbands
One for each of my bride-grooms
and their prostitutes
and their childrenTake a breath of the scenery, all this
someday could be yours
Cross your heart, click your heels and get the
hell awayAll this could be yours, someday
All this could be yours, someday
All this could be yours, someday
All this could be yoursHold on a pole right next to a McDonalds
in a suburban shopping mall
at half mast again
between shootingsAll this could be yours, someday (x8)

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