

# 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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