

# Living Room

## Grouper

My good friends speak  
Like they did last year  
Last night's just a blur  
Through a head full of beer  
My good friends speak  
Like they did last year  
And last year's just a blur  
Through a head full of beer  
Where's your wisdom  
Put that broken bottle down  
Let the wind in your sails  
Take you out of this town so sad  
I think I'm dying  
And and if life's just a living room  
Then I'm in the hall and I'm glad  
Oh, if life's just a living room  
Then I'm in the hall and I'm glad  
Oh, I'm glad, I'm glad  
Now the dawn, it has broke  
Still the night don't clear  
Memories falling in the mornin' rain  
I'm up too close to see it clear  
And last year's just a blur  
Through a head full of beer  
And where's your wisdom  
Put that broken bottle down  
Let the wind in your sails  
Take you out of this town so sad  
I think I'm dying  
And if life's just a living room  
Then I'm in the hall and I'm glad  
Oh, if life's just a living room  
Then I'm in the hall and I'm glad  
Oh, if life's just a living room  
Then I'm in the hall and I'm glad  
Oh I'm glad, I'm glad

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