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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