Rented Rooms

Tindersticks

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There's the same hotel and we can go there now

We can go there now if you want to Through the doors of that rented room

Yeah, we stumbled through

It was only hours, it seemed such a short while We had no time to cry or sit

And wonder why

We had so many things started to say

We had to get throughWe tried the cinema within half an hour

We had to go find someplace else more, you know

We tried a drinking bar it gets so very hot

Then when the cab ride ahead seems too long

We go fuck in the bathroomWe can't afford the time to sit and cry

Or to wonder why
We've got so many things started to say

We have to get through Through the doors of that rented room

Yeah, we stumbled through

We had so many things started to say

We had to get throughWe can't afford the time to sit and cry

Or to wonder why

We've got so many things started to say

We have to get throughWe haven't got the time for telling lies

Or to even try

There's only days in between

There's just tomorrowThrough the doors of that rented room

Yeah, we stumbled through

It was only hours it seemed such a short whileIn those pillows all the feathers that hold all our dreams

They split at the seams

Now, they just seem to float on the breezeI could have wrapped that pillow around my head Face down on the bed

I could have drowned in all those, so called dreamsWe can't afford the time to sit and cry

Or to wonder why

There's only days in between There's just tomorrow Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/