

# Room With No View

## The Muffs

You living your life in a room with no view  
You thinking of me all the time and you do  
Calling and calling and hoping and praying  
That I will pick up and then maybe with luck  
We'll go out but you don't understand  
It's out of your hands  
You carry the weight of the world in your shoes  
You thinking of me after all afternoon  
Looking at me with those all searching eyes  
But you're looking for something, when you know  
There's nothing you know that you're not in my plan  
It's out of your hands  
I don't want you, maybe you've noticed  
Or maybe you're stupid and I don't like it  
I want you out of my face  
You living your life in a room with no view  
You trying to talk about me and you  
Calling and calling and hoping and praying  
That I will pick up and then maybe with luck  
We'll go out but you don't understand  
It's out of your hands  
You're not my man  
It's not in my plans  
You're not my man

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