

# Swiss Cottage Place

## Roger Miller

I turned down the covers on a bed where two lovers  
    Found reasons to face each new day  
In a room full of memories, in a house built for love  
On a street down in Swiss Cottage PlaceAnd my mind just surrenders  
    To all I remember's come to steal every moment away  
    Yesterday's gone and where I stand here alone  
It's a hollow ringin' place called todayLast night I watched baby as she was boardin'  
    A Greyhound bus back to St Louis  
    I couldn't let her know I knew why she was leavin'  
Not after all we've been throughSlippin' my coat from my shoulders I said  
    "Honey, it may get cold in St Louis"  
    And the look in her eyes grew suddenly sad  
    She knew that I knew what she knew

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>