

# 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 Place And 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 today Last 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 through Slippin' 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

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