Room To Room

Terry Allen

Ah, standin' in the kitchen, lookin' out the window
Wonderin' when she'll come home
You know she's out drinking, you been thinkin'
She gets back, you'll be goneWhen she finally comes in
You'll still be there to hear her swear
"Baby, I'm sorry, it'll never ever happen again"Walkin' the floors, room to roomYeah, you're standin' in the livin' room
Lookin' out the window, clutchin' a hold of the drapes
Your hands are kinda shakin', feel somethin' breakin'
You must not have what it takesOh, when she finally comes in
You'll still be there to hear her swear
"Baby, I'm sorry, it'll never ever happen again"Walkin' the floors, room to room, room to roomYeah, you're standin' in the bedroom
Lookin' out the window, peekin' through the blinds
Your stomach's in a knot, takes everything you got
To keep from losin' your mindOh, when she finally comes in, guess what?
You'll still be there to hear her swear
"Baby, I'm sorry, it'll never ever happen again"You hear a car, run to the glass
Press your nose on the pane, watch it pass
And the years go by room to room, room to roomNow, she's in the kitchen, lookin' out the window
You're the one that's gone
You're out drunk as a skunk, she says she'll leave
But she won't 'cause now it's just her turnAnd when you finally come in
Well, it's only fair when you hear yourself swear
"Baby, I'm sorry, it'll never ever happen again
Oh baby, I'm sorry, it'll never ever happen again"Walkin' the floors, room to room, room to room
Room to room, room to room

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