

# 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 gone 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 Yeah, 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 takes Oh, 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 room Yeah, 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 mind Oh, 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 room Now, 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 turn And 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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