

# Room 19

## Bob Geldof

Sha-la-la-la-la

Sha-la-la-la-lee

Sha-la-la-la-la

I feel free When I woke up I was freezing

Shaking like a leaf

I was stuck up on a shelf

With the other guys in Room 19 Then the brain here right beside me

Speaking telepathically

Said "Hi, my name is Stalin

Glad to see you here in Room 19 "Yeah Tchaikovsky played the music

While Pasternak wrote poetry

As they sliced our brains to study

Why we ended up in Room 19 Well 'ol Sakharov was outraged

And said "Exactly what you mean?"

And Lenin said "There is no Heaven

So I can't believe in Room 19 "Set me free, free, free, etc.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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