

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.

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