

Rented Room

[Craig Finn](#)

Just kind of living in a rented room
I've been trying to stop obsessing you
There really isn't all that much to do
When you're living in a rented room
Playing records in a rented room
Hotter than Hell into Bark at the Moon
Certain things they get really hard to do
When you're living in a rented room
I've been thinking about the things we did
The things that we talked about and the lives that we lived
When things got bad we would just drink and sit
When things were still good we would dance
Started coming here two years ago
They play the right kind of rock and roll
The drinks are cheap and they leave you alone
I go downstairs and have a drink or two
She used to take off her tights
Turn out the lights
Get into bed
She fit me just right
My pillow still tastes like her perfume
She used to wake up at dawn
Put on her robe
Walk out on our lawn all sleepy and slow
Now I live above a saloon
I bathe in the dark
It feels like the womb
I know I should be getting over you
Certain things are really hard to do
I bathe in the dark
It feels like the womb
I know I should be getting over you
Certain things are really hard to do
I bathe in the dark
It feels like the womb
I know I should be getting over you
Certain things are really hard to do
When you're living in a rented room

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