

White Room - Cream

Gm F Dm C
Gm F Dm C C7

D C G A# D C A# C
In the white room, with black curtains, near the station.
D C G A# D C A# C
Black roof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings.
D C G A# D C A# C
Silver horses, ran down moonbeams, in your dark eyes.
D C G A# D C A# C
Dawn light smiles, on you leaving, my contentment.

C G A# A
I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines;
C G A# C D
Wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves.

D C G A# D C A# C
You said no strings, could secure you, at the station.
D C G A# D C A# C
Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows.
D C G A# D C A# C
I walked into, such a sad time, at the station.
D C G A# D C A# C
As I walked out, felt my own need, just beginning.

C G A# A
I'll wait in the queue when the trains come by;
C G A# C D
Lie with you where the shadows run from themselves.

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D C G A# D C A# C
At the party, she was kindness, in the hard crowd.
D C G A# D C A# C
Consolation, for the old wound, now forgotten.
D C G A# D C A# C
Yellow tigers, crouched in jungles, in her dark eyes.
D C G A# D C A# C
Now she's dressing, goodbye windows, tired starlings.

C G A# A
I'll sleep in this place with the lonely crowd;
C G A# C D
Lie in the dark where the shadows run from themselves.

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