

Dusty Rooms

Barenaked Ladies

I spend too much time
In these dirty, dusty rooms
Places with the flickering signs
And the dirty, dusty rooms

Is it unfair
To want fresh air?
Is it such a crime?
The window is locked
The bed is wrapped
I feel like I'm doing time

Dial 9 for an outside line
In a dirty, dusty room
I found an old wedge of lime
In a dirty, dusty room

On TV
Hey it's Mr. T
Man, his jewelry shines
He's so cool
And he pities the fools
Who waste their precious time

Wasting precious time
In a dirty, dusty room

There's a loud and leaking fan
In a dirty, dusty room
And all of the rock and roll bands
In their dirty, dusty rooms

Hey there Jim
Where have you been?
How do you make the time fly?
Down at the gym
Stretching my limbs
Like a tree by the riverside

Like a tree by the riverside
Not a dirty, dusty room
Dial 8 for a really weird time
In a dirty, dusty room

I gave in
I went for a spin
And know what did I find?
A little tin
Full of tarantula skin
And a house full of butterflies

A house full of butterflies
Not a dirty, dusty room

Allons-y mes amis
We're making it out alive
Allons-y mes amis

It's checkout time

It's time to say goodbye
To our dirty, dusty rooms
We all spend too much time
In these dirty, dusty rooms

I spend too much time
In these dirty, dusty rooms