

Rooms for the memory

Michael Hutchence

Be there, ow!
There's a corner to this room
Where there's nothing left to remember
There's time the clocks on the wall
But there's nothing left to remember
A thought or two lingers on
In memorium the plaques on the wall
And time stands still

Rooms for the memory
Rooms for the memory
Rooms for the memory
Rooms for the memory

Oh, oh

There's time, the clocks on the wall
Time stands still, remember
And there's nothing left at all
When time stands still, remember
A thought or two lingers on
In memorium the plaques on the wall
And time stands still

Rooms for the memory
Rooms for the memory
Rooms for the memory
Rooms for the memory

There's a corner to this room
A telephone, a chair, a memory
But there's nothing left to this gloom
When time stands still remember
A thought or two lingers on
In memorium the plaques on the wall
And time stands still

Rooms for the memory
Rooms for the memory
Rooms for the memory
Rooms for the memory

Remember, remember
Remember, remember
Rooms for the memory
Ah, ooh
Uh yeah
Oh, oh
Oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Remember (oh) remember