

Bathroom Tile Blues

The Orwells

I'll wait another night until you feel right
Let's put a meaning to this end
I'll only do you right, another neck to bite
Another heart beating in my head

Don't make me scream and shout, don't make me leave in doubt
Already happened once or twice
I'm not the only man, don't try to hold my hand
I need a lot of love in my life

Another vacant room
Another shitty view
I've got the bathroom tile blues
A bunch of empty bottles
Bunch of crooked models
It's the best that I can do

I never did you good like mother said I would
Just an empty shell inside
I'll mess up every time, committed every crime
Go to a hotel room to hide

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