

## White Room

Intro II: Gm F Dm C, Gm F Dm C Am :||

Dm C G/B Bb C Dm C G/B Bb C  
In the white room, with black curtains, near the station.  
Dm C G/B Bb C Dm C G/B Bb C  
Blackroof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings.  
Dm C G/B Bb C Dm C G/B Bb C  
Silver horses, ran down moonbeams, in your dark eyes.  
Dm C G/B Bb C Dm C G/B Bb C  
Dawn light smiles, on you leaving, my contentment.

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

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

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

Dm C G/B Bb C Dm C G/B Bb C  
At the party, she was kindness, in the hard crowd.  
Dm C G/B Bb C Dm C G/B Bb C  
Consolation, for the old wound, now forgotten.  
Dm C G/B Bb C Dm C G/B Bb C  
Yellow tigers, crouched in jungles, in her dark eyes.  
Dm C G/B Bb C Dm C G/B Bb C  
She's just dressing, goodbye windows, tired starlings.

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