

# Richard Walters - Crawl Up To My Room

Tom: C

Your mother and father need sleep now as well

So crawl up to room and creep on eggshells

Hidin' in the dark, hidin' on the hall

Crawl into my bed and shake on my sheets

Darling disaster, the time that we sleep

And who will come the first? And who won't come at all?

I'm inside your sides and I feel you

I'm inside you

Wake in the morning, your clothes on the floor

Darling disaster, we head for the door

And who will talk the first? And who won't talk at all?

Down to the kitchen, no words left to say

Round on the table, awake and away

Excuses on your tongue Excuses in the air

I'm inside your sides and I feel you

I'm inside your sides

I'm inside your sides and I feel you

And you crawl on up to my room, room

Room, room

I didn't know you'd be thinking like that

'til the morning when I saw you in another light

Didn't know you'd be thinking like that

'til the morning when I saw you in another light

Crawl up to my room, crawl into my bed

Crawl up to my room, crawl into my bed

Crawl up to my room, crawl into my bed

Crawl up to my room, crawl into my, into my bed

Crawl into my, into my bed

[Final]

## Acordes

