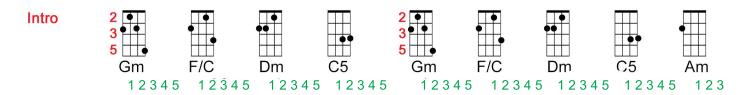
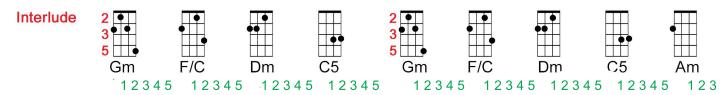
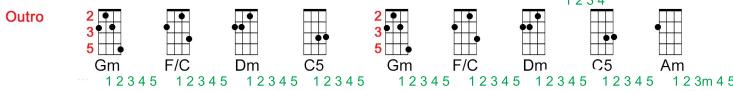
White Room - Cream



- In a [Dm] white room, [F] with black [G] curtains, [Bb] near the [Dm] station [F] [G] [Bb]
 Black roof [Dm] country [F] no gold [G] pavements, [Bb] tired [Dm] starlings, [F] [G] [Bb]
 Silver [Dm] horses, [F] run down [G] moonbeams, [Bb] in your [Dm] dark eyes [F] [G] [Bb]
 Dawnlight [Dm] smiles, [F] on your [G] leaving, [Bb] my con[Dm]tentment. [F] [G] [Bb]
- Chorus 1 I'll [C] wait in this [G] place, where the [Bb] sun never [A] shines.
 [C] Wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves.
- Verse 2 You said [Dm] no strings, [F] could [G] secure you [Bb] at the [Dm] station [F] [G] [Bb] Platforn [Dm] ticket [F] restless [G] diesels, [Bb] goodbye [Dm] windows. [F] [G] [Bb] I walked [Dm] into [F] such a [G] sad time, [Bb] at the [Dm] station. [F] [G] [Bb] As I [Dm] walked out, [F] felt my [G] own need [Bb] just be[Dm]ginning. [F] [G] [Bb]
- Chorus 2 I'll [C] wait in the [G] queue when the [Bb] trains come [A] back.
 [C] I'll wait for [G] you, where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves.



- At the [Dm] party [F] she was [G] kindness [Bb] in the [Dm] hard crowd [F] [G] [Bb]
 Conso[Dm] lation [F] from the [G] old wound [Bb] now for[Dm]gotten. [F] [G] [Bb]
 Yellow [Dm] tigers, [F] crouched in [G] jungles, [Bb] in her [Dm] dark eyes. [F] [G] [Bb]
 She's just [Dm] dressing, [F] goodbye [G] windows, [Bb] tired [Dm] starlings. [F] [G] [Bb]
- Chorus 3
 I'll [C] sleep in this [G] place, with the [Bb] lonely [A] crowd.
 [C] Lie in the [G] dark where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves.



[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm]

