

# Incubus - Here In My Room

Tom: C  
Intro: C / Ab

( C / Ab )  
This party is old and uninviting  
Participants all in black and white  
You enter in fullblown technicolor  
Nothing is the same after tonight

( Gb )  
If the world would fall apart  
In a fiction worthy wind  
I wouldn't change a thing  
Now that you're here

( C / Ab / F / Ab )

Yeah, love is a verb here in my room  
Here in my room, here in my room  
Yeah, love is a verb here in my room  
Here in my room, here in my room

Solo: ( C / Ab )

( C / Ab )

You enter and close the door behind you  
Now show me the world as seen from the stars  
If only the lights would dim a little  
I'm weary about eyes upon my scars

( Gb )  
If the world would fall apart  
In a fiction worthy wind  
I wouldn't change a thing  
Now that you're here

( C / Ab / F / Ab )

Yeah, love is a verb here in my room  
Here in my room, here in my room  
Yeah, love is a verb here in my room  
Here in my room, here in my room

( C / Ab )

Pink tractor beam into your incision  
Head spinning as free as dervishes' whirl  
I came here expecting next to nothing  
So thank you for being that kind of girl  
That kind of girl...

## Acordes

