**This Room**

Music and Lyric by Bob Kessler

Got to get this room cleaned up

Get those ashtrays off the floor

Can’t just lie here any more

Smoking and remembering

Got to throw her picture out

Wash last Friday’s dishes up

Lipstick on a coffee cup

Only makes me think of her

Got to start forgetting all the things I loved about her

Got to learn to find my way without her

Gonna open all my windows wide

Let the morning breezes in

Got to let my life begin

Got to get this room cleaned up

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