

# IN YOUR ROOM

Musica e testo di  
MARTIN GORE

Em/C#

D#m/C#

D/C#

C#m<sub>0</sub>

C#m<sub>0</sub>

C#m<sub>0</sub>

(1.) In your — room,

where time stands — still or moves at your

G#m/C#



will, will you, let the morn- ing come soon,

A/C#



or will you leave me ly- ing here

C#m



in your fa - vour-ite dark - ness, your

E#m

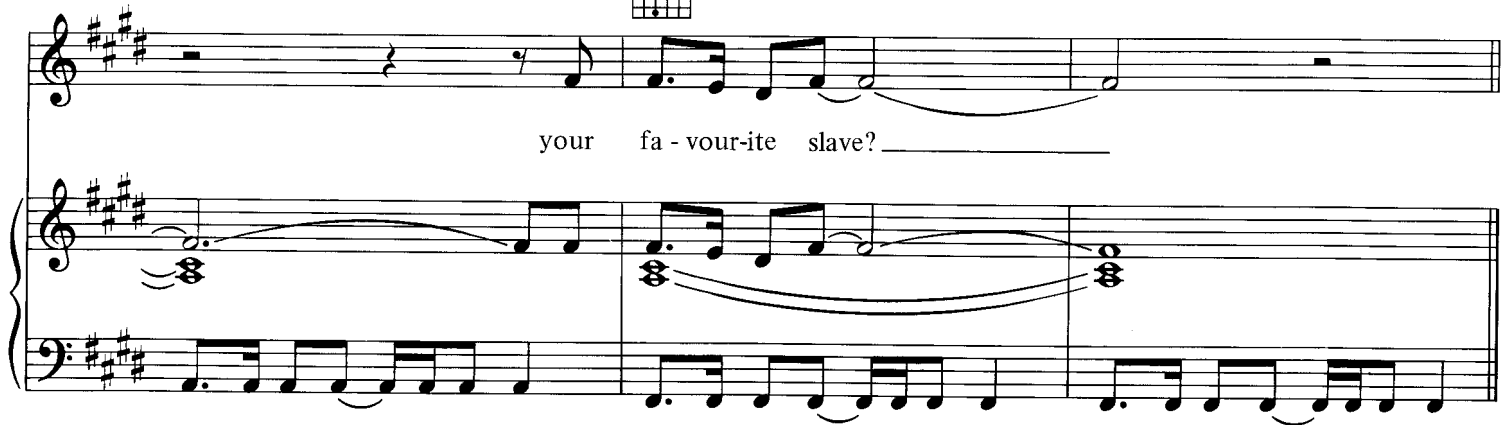


A



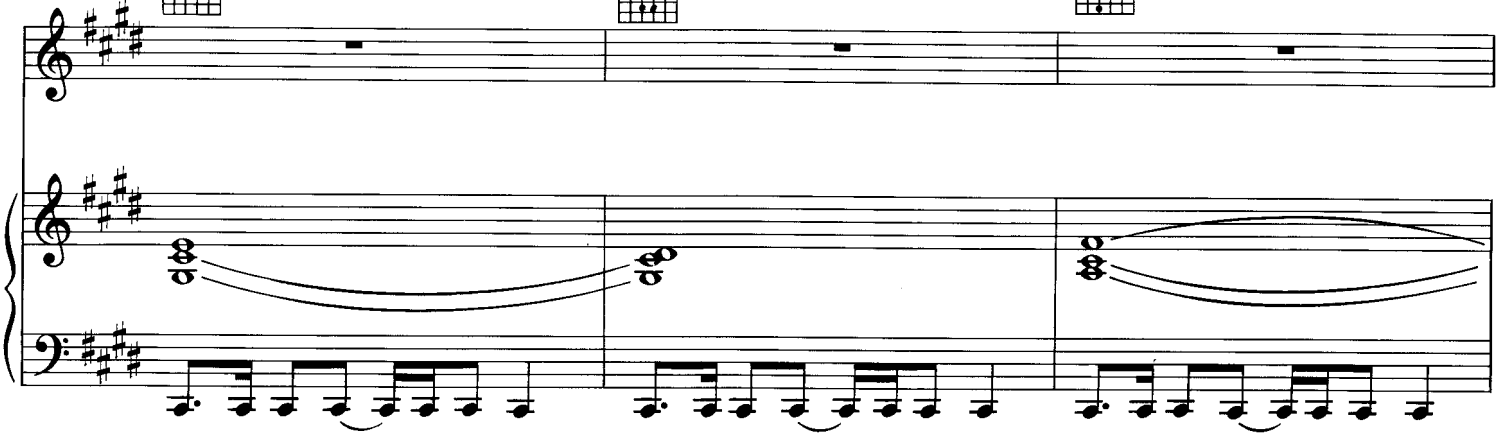
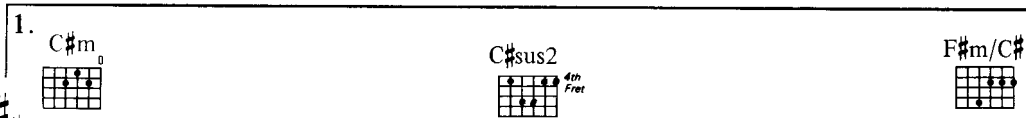
fa - vour-ite half - light, your fa-vour-ite con - scious-ness,

F#m

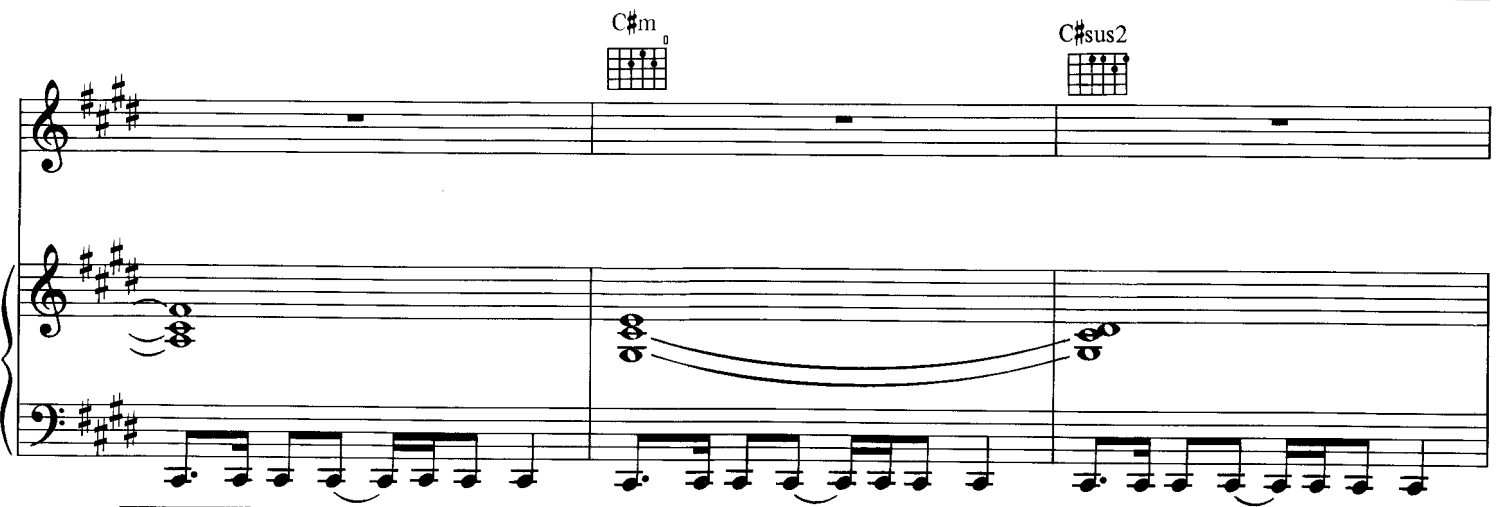
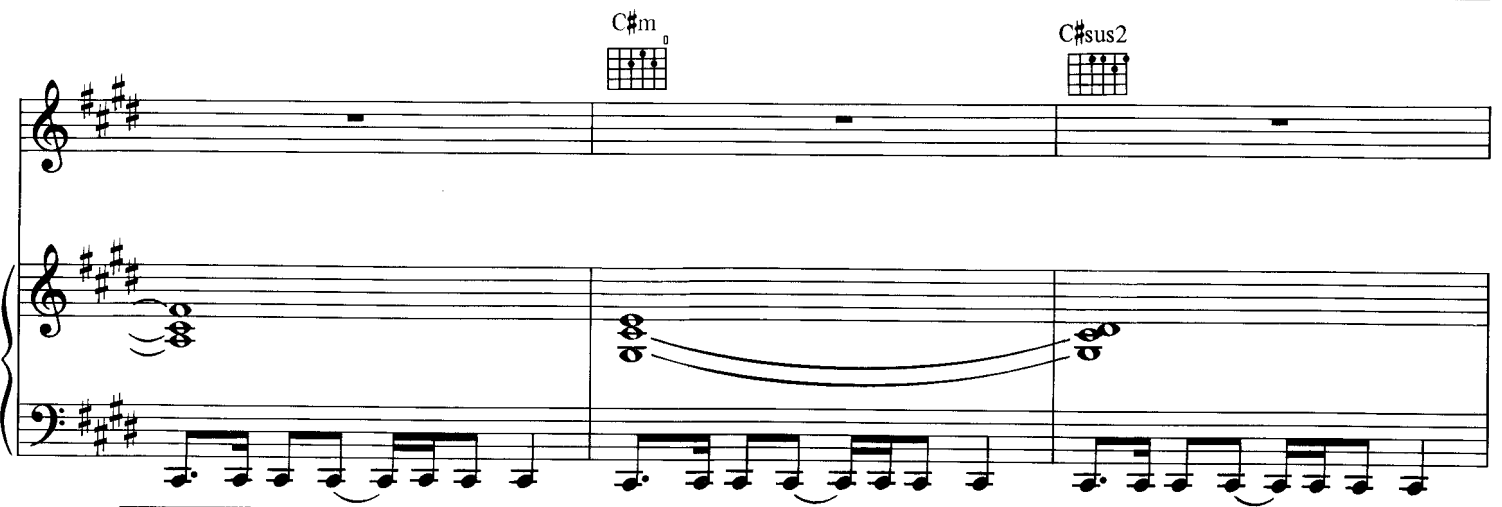


your fa - vour-ite slave? \_\_\_\_\_

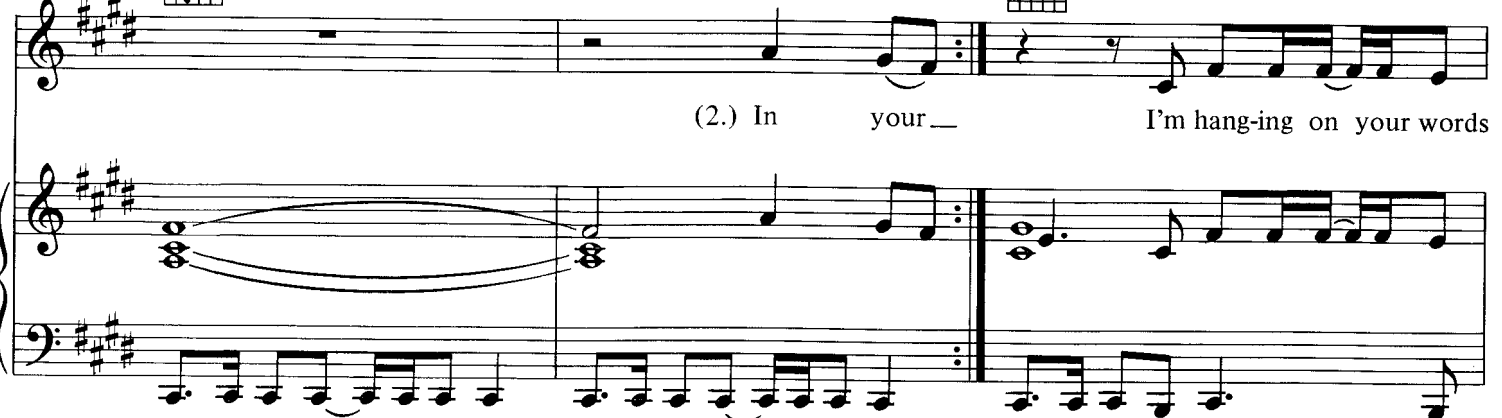
1. C#m C#sus2 4th Fret F#m/C#



C#m C#sus2



F#m/C# 2. C#m



(2.) In your \_\_\_\_\_ I'm hang-ing on your words

C#sus2  
4th Fret

F#m

F#m7

liv - ing on\_ your breath,      feel - ing with your skin      will I al - ways\_

Repeat on %.

C#m

C#sus2  
4th Fret

\_ be here? I'm hang - ing on\_ your words,      liv - ing on\_ your breath,

F#m

F#m7

feel - ing with your skin.      Will I al - ways\_

C#m

C#sus2  
4th Fret

F#m

\_ be here? Hang - ing on your words,      liv - ing on\_ your breath,      feel - ing with your

F#m7                      Em/C#                      D#m/C#

skin.                      Will I al - ways \_\_\_\_\_ be here?

D/B                      C#m                      Em/C#

D#m/C#                      D/B                      C#m

*D.S. (verse 3)  
ad lib. to Fade  
To Fade on %.*

**VERSE 2:**  
 In your room,  
 Where souls disappear,  
 Only you exit here.  
 Will you lead me to your armchair  
 Or leave me lying here:  
 Your favourite innocence,  
 Your favourite prize.  
 Your favourite smile.  
 Your favourite slave?

**VERSE 3:**  
 In your room,  
 Your burning eyes  
 Cause flames to arise;  
 Will you let the fire die down soon  
 Or will I always be here,  
 Your favourite passion,  
 Your favourite game,  
 Your favourite mirror,  
 Your favourite slave?