In My Room

The Walker Brothers

玄関よりつきあたる この部屋 その椅子に座り 壁を見つめる 想うはわが人生の 寂寞と孤独 この私の部屋に

夜ごと夜ごとに同じ この部屋 独りのめり込む奇妙な ゲーム 君が遅れてくるふりの ゲーム 椅子に座りそして 待つだけの

そこには記念日の二人の 写真 嗚咽する君を抱きよせた 椅子 窓辺に君が残していった 花束 それらのすべてが 朽ち果てる

玄関よりつきあたる この部屋 その椅子に座り 壁を見つめる 想うはわが人生の 寂寞と孤独 この私の部屋に In my room, way at the end of the hall
I sit and stare at the wall
Thinking how lonesome I've grown, all alone
In my room

In my room, where every night is the same
I play a dangerous game
I keep pretending she's late
So I sit, and I wait

Over there is the picture we took when I made her my bride

Over there is the chair where I held whenever she cried

Over there by the window, the flowers she left

- have all died

In my room, way at the end of the hall

I sit and stare at the wall

Thinking how lonely I've grown, all alone

In my room