

# Crowded Elevator

## Incubus

Fifteen minutes to six and fourteen floors to go  
Thirteen suited strangers makes a crowded elevator slow  
And I've got a million words and phrases on the tip of my tongue  
For the only non stranger next to me soon she'll know  
Know, know  
So let them stare If I could think I would give in  
And let you in on how I feel  
Need to spill  
Let all of it out right now  
And expose every inch in front of them  
Twelve more floors; your eyes and mine are all I need to come clean  
Or should I wait for the lobby, spare the lives  
Of some 26 nervous eyes  
Being occupied by little red numbers passing by  
If I wait one minute longer, I think I will die  
Die, die.  
So let them stare If I could think I would give in  
and let you in on how I feel  
Need to spill  
Let all of it out right now  
And expose every inch in front of them  
If I could think I would give in  
and let you in on how I feel  
Need to spill  
Let all of it out right now  
And expose every inch in front of them  
Front of them  
You help me to feel, see and know  
While all the while I've been so inquisitive  
I can't go back cuz now I know how it feels to open up and breathe  
I can't go back cuz now I  
I can't go back cuz now I  
I can't go back cuz now I  
I can't go back cuz now I know If I could think I would give in  
and let you in on how I feel  
Need to spill  
Let all of it out right now  
And expose every inch in front of them  
If I could think I would give in  
and let you in on how I feel  
Need to spill  
Let all of it out right now

And expose every inch in front of them

Yeah

In front of them

In front of them

In front of them

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>