

Eleni Mandell

"In the Doorway"

Visit "[In the Doorway](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the doorway, in the doorway
It was easy to forget
With his hands upon my waist
In my old Italian dress, I was dizzy, I was guilty
I wanted to confess in the doorway

One hand goes across my
And one hand down the other side

His mother lives down by the sea
His grand-mere lives right next to her
His uncle waved as he drove by
I was waiting in the car

We had no words, we had no words
So I fell asleep
I knew that I would take courage
If I had enough to drink

In the doorway, in the doorway
It was easy to forget
With his hand upon my heart
One hand underneath my dress

Visit [Eleni Mandell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.