Bonnie Tyler "Flat On The Floor"

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I'm flat on the floor with my head down low where the sky can't rain on me anymore don't knock on my door because I won't come I'm hiding from the storm until the damage is dooone!

Oh baby, baby, baby tell me why You gotta make me, make me, make me, ma make me cry if I've told you once I've told you a thousand times you can't knock me off my feet when I'm already on my knees

I'm flat on the floor with my head down low where the sky can't rain on me anymore don't knock on my door because I won't come I'm hiding from the storm until the damage is dooone!

Oh baby, baby, baby tell me why
You gotta make me, make me, make me, make me cry
if I've told you once I've told you a thousand times
you can't knock me off my feet when I'm already on my
knees

I'm flat on the floor with my head down low where the sky can't rain on me anymore don't knock on my door because I won't come I'm hiding from the storm until the damage is dooone!

You ain't gonna get to me tonight
I'll live right here 'til the door goes through
I ain't gonna raise my body 'til there ain't no sight of
you!

I'm flat on the floor with my head down low where the sky can't rain on me anymore don't knock on my door because I won't come I'm hiding from the storm until the damage is

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Don't knock on my door!... I'm hiding from the storm until the damage is DOOONE!

Dedicated to Desmond Childs

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