

## Honeydogs "Your Blue Door"

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Your blue door that I walked through before  
First Sunday kiss I could not resist  
Well, have you come to tell the truth?  
Are you tired of roaming too?

Would you go around with me?  
Would you take me out at two or three?  
Would you lie to me with the cheapest form of flattery?  
Surprise me and read between my lines

Three shades of red when I heard what you said  
White knuckle road, I'm going down

Would you go around with me?  
Would you kick me out at two or three?  
Would you lie to me with the cheapest  
[Incomprehensible] flattery?  
Surprise me and read between my lines  
Between my lines

Your blue door, it won't let them in anymore  
And wind blowing through your screen  
The candle's burning clean  
I'm not green, I'm not green

Would you go around with me?  
Would you take me out at two or three?  
Would you lie to me with the cheapest form of flattery?  
Surprise me and read between my lines

Your blue door that I walk through once more  
Your red ripe fruit, all hell breaks loose

Would you go around with me?  
Would you kick me out at two or three?  
Would you lie to me? Will I be your favorite  
[Incomprehensible]?  
Surprise me and read between my lines  
Between my lines

