## Idlewild "Close The Door"

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Cos I'm the only one who knows everyone barbecue lungs
None of you know what I'm thinking
Who on earth would believe a word that you say?
You're disturbed in a strange fascinated way
You're disturbed, I think you're disturbed

I've told you once
To switch all the lights off
You never believe that
You never believe that

And you stay near the window Falling out through the floor Close the door Falling out through the floor Falling out through the floor It's time for the maths test

I come over to see you, at your chair you face up I reply and politely stare back, back I'm so backward I almost forgot Why I'm sinking

Falling out through the floor Close the door Falling out through the floor Falling out through the floor It's time for the maths test It's time for the maths test

Half the times I lack sound the way I really think of you otherwise [Incomprehensible]

Falling out through the floor Close the door It's time for the maths test It's time for the maths test It's time for the maths test It's time for the maths test

It's time for the maths test

It's time for the maths test It's time for the maths test It's time for the maths test

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