

Clarks "Lock and Key"

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Well, I keep it under lock and key
My world is heavy, can you hear my plea?
I'm growing tired of this tear-stained eye
Sometimes, I wonder why I even try

So, I keep it under lock and key
I guess it wasn't really meant to be
And I keep it under lock and key

I keep it behind my front door
My ears are ringing and my throat is sore
I'm growing tired of this lonely place
Sometimes, I wonder when I'll see your face

So, I keep it behind my front door
I guess you never really know for sure
And I keep it behind my front door

I keep it under lock and key
My heart is heavy, can you hear my plea?
I'm growing tired of the lonely life
I want a child and I want a wife

And then I'll open up my front door
I'll tell you when I know for sure
I'll get down on my one good knee
Then I'll ask you, "Will you marry me?"

Then I'll throw away this lock and key

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