

Lindy LaFontaine

"The Door"

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Show me the door
You can show yourself to the door
Crawl in and out of my corner
Play with me

Show me the door
You can show yourself to the door
Crawl in and out of my corner
Do you remember my corner
Play with me

These are the words that you manipulate, yeah when I
say them

The fists you always fail to throw and the punches that
you block
Playing with a paper person with some scissors and a
rock
Baby, please. You don't wanna play with me

Show me once more
You can throw yourself to the floor
What does it really matter to you
Well, I do

Keep it killing me slowly to never let me go la de da de
Sleep in fields of rusted dreaming, screaming la de da
de da de

These are the words only sophisticated when I say
them

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