

## Lemonade Mouth

### "Door"

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Baby when i think of all my yesterdays  
When i dream about tomorrow  
When i recount my joys  
When i remember my sorrows

Sometimes a mans gotta say what he's gotta say  
I ain't hangin' around no more  
Tonight I'm picking up my Samsonite  
And I'm walking right out the door

You know there's been some good times babe  
Sure there's been some bad times too  
But the worst time is gonna be tonight  
Cause tonight I'm leaving you

Sometimes a mans gotta say what he's gotta say  
Even if it's real bad news  
Tonight I'm walking out that door  
And I'm making love to a bottle of booze

Don't try and track me down!

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