

Phillip Boa**"Side Door"**

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Side door, you'll be the one
Side door, I'm telling you, won't be undone
Side door, we're coming on through
Side door, so steady, so gentle and true
Someone with whom to take the broader view
Lockjaw, you won't be the one
Lockjaw, you're out of date, old fashioned fun,
Something to make you sleepy in the sun
Nothing could be so simple
Give me a little bit more, you'll soon see why
She's hiding beneath her covers,
You're playing it a bit cool
Your heads up high, hang it down
And then love will come and see you
Happily on your way
Happy to find your way
Side door, you're letting me in
Side door, I'm shutting you, keep out of the wind
She's such a treat and oh, so masculine
Ground floor, you're letting me down,
Ground floor, show me the best place in town
Somewhere discrete, to let our toupees down
Nothing could be so simple
Give me a little bit more, you'll soon see why
She's hiding beneath her covers,
You're playing it a bit cool
Your heads up high, hang it down
And then love will come and see you
Happily on your way
Happy to find your way
Side door, you'll be the one (you'll be the one)
Side door, you'll be the one (you'll be the one)
Side door, you'll be the one (you'll be the one)
Side door, you'll be the one (you'll be the one)

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