

Cars, The "Door To Door"

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All us angels wearing studs
Plastic mouth melts in the sun
Running colors everyone
Were all in prison having fun
Perfect pictures hang around
Delusions swing you up and down
Falling out windows climbing up trees
Illusions of tranquility
Locks and chains
Gonna blow your brains out
Locks and chains
Never felt like a dream like you before
Even knocking door to door
Herds of people choosing arms
Keeps us all in mass alarm
Murder movies make your day
Living in the USA
Cracked up people on the edge
Got no heroes got no bread
Get the jitters get the shakes
Heading for the final take
Locks and chains
Can't feel no more
Never felt a dream like you before
Even knocking door to door
Living in a dream is all the same

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