Venetian blinds are crackling I like the noise It's got texture Hit it again when I'm mad Close it again when I'm sad

With the door closed I'm a king No questions No answers Don't like talking without reason What's the use if you stop feeling

All alone I'm cynical to the tv Newsman's making passes to newslady Camera stops Newsreel babies

I like to close all the doors
Make it dark
Make it cool
Come in and talk
Whatever you like
I don't mind if it's something new