

(w. graber)  
Unlock the door  
Up the stairs to see  
And light shines through  
A window near the peak  
Here's the khouri  
Here's a man  
And someone cries  
And someone cared  
Did a good job  
Was a good man  
Got it all out  
Better in the end  
And no it doesn't count  
Through everything on call  
And no it doesn't mean  
Anything at all  
Searchin for (made everything sensation)  
Something that might mean (and nothing too much)  
And here's the box (lived up to expectations)  
And opened everything (say something for yourself)  
Here's the khouri  
Here's a man  
And someone cries  
And someone cared  
Did a good job  
Was a good man  
Got it all out  
Better in the end  
And no it doesn't count  
I don't believe in fall  
And no it doesn't mean  
Anything at all  
I don't believe, I don't believe  
And now you know what I mean  
But you don't know what I mean  
Cause everything's all right  
And nothing happens tonight  
I have your ring  
Down the stairs and lock the door.. again  
I don't believe