Kitchen Door

Buffalo Tom

I scratched my finger On the door in front of you You scratched your finger At the girl outside That's a bigger Responsibility When All My Children Is an endless bore

I'm the number on your kitchen door I'm the gifted son who cannot score I'm the number on your kitchen door Please remember just to keep the score

I scratched my finger On the door in front of you Please remember That I'll always care That's a harbor That you can sail to When all your ocean Is a mindless chore

I'm the number on your kitchen door I'm the gifted son you can not scorn I'm the number on your kitchen door Please remember just to keep the score

Well that's our number on our kitchen door But it's more than numbers that I adore I adore

I'm the number on your kitchen door I'm the baseball team from Baltimore I'm the number on your kitchen door Like Cinderella she just sweeps the floor Like Cinderella she just sweeps the floor Like Cinderella she just sweeps the floor