

## Somebody Changed The Lock

Dr. John

Somebody changed the lock, on my door, yeah now  
And my key, it won't fit in that lock no more  
I've been standin', on my little porch  
All night long  
And I know, something is definitely going on wrong  
You know that the lights, is dim  
Your shades are way down low  
And I knocked and knocked, until my fist got sore  
From bangin'

I've been standin', on my front porch, all night long  
And I. and I know something is definitely going on wrong  
You changed the lock, on my door

And Lord, my key, it won't fit in my lock no more  
Yeah now now now now  
Yes the candle light won't fit in my, won't fit no more  
You understand  
You know my key, it won't fit in my lock no more