

## Standing at the Gate

Eels

So whatch'ya gonna do about me  
I've been hanging 'round a while  
Trading books and knowing glances  
I thought i'd stick around  
But this really ain't my style

So this ain't heaven on earth  
Looks like we'll have to wait  
But we are standing at the gate

I took a look inside your attic  
And secret shelves and hidden rooms  
It didn't scare me when i saw it  
Your hidden attic is no temple of doom

And this ain't heaven on earth  
Looks like we'll have to wait  
But we are standing at the gate

So whatch'ya gonna do 'bout me  
Put me on a secret shelf  
I wanna change myself around  
You know i'd do it  
If i thought that it would help