

Foot in the Door

Fink

Who knows just how long it's supposed to last?
'Cause I'm new in London
With my fresh face pressed up against the glass
From the outside looking in
Seems as difficult to stop as it is easy to begin

I'm in
I'm in
I'm in, I'm in, I'm in, I'm in
I'm in

Who knows just how much we're supposed to take?
'Cause I need something to take the edge of my latest mistake
From the outside looking in
Seems as difficult to stop as it is easy to begin

I'm in
I'm in
I'm in, I'm in, I'm in, I'm in
I'm in

They tell me everyone's excited
Now I've got my foot in the door
Just point out where you want me to sign it
Now I've got my foot in the door

I'm in
I'm in
I'm in, I'm in, I'm in, I'm in
I'm in

Who knows just how long it's supposed to last?
'Cause I'm new in London
With my fresh face pressed up against the glass
Up against the glass
Against the glass, mmh
Against the glass