I got the keys to view at number 22
Behind my green door there's nothing to see
Stone cold sober and sitting in silence, laid
Back and looking for symphaty
I like a girl who knows where she's bound
I don't like girls who've been hanging around

R: Hooks in you, hooks in me, hooks in the ceiling
For that well hung feeling
No big deal, no big sin, strung up on love I
Got the hooks screwed in

## R:

She's tied up she can't come to the phone You must have got your wires crossed cos she ain't home Knock on wood - you know I like that sound She never could keep her feet on the ground

## R:

Right on the money got it wrapped up tight New ideas for the decor tonight Gonna make this house a preservation zone Gonna set her in concrete set her up on her own