

The Beatles At Your Door

Karel Zich

I don't have no choice
As extreme fighter in the middle of the war
Every brand has a guy like me
I put in my voice
All my hopes of breaking luck
That's on your door
I'm coming and what I see

The Beatles at your door
Fighting with other bands
For the place on your own gramophone
The Beatles they were four
I take my once last chance
Just me and my own guitar all alone

Turn your hi-fi off
Tell me who's your steady rock
Who's yours to play
Just to be your "sometimes" thing
While my voice is soft
Ringo, George, Paul, John and others
Have their way
Time will show you who can sing

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