## **Cellar Doors Donnie**

**Mozart Season** 

Rooftop crowns come crashing down I can feel the wind under my skin (Cellar doors, said i'd sell her, sell her doors) (Sell her doors, said i'd sell her cellar doors) You've got 28 days to figure me out, you know, Doctor, this is one game you'll never win (Don't wanna sell her doors, stick it to me, teacher!) (Show me the cellar door, show it to me doctor!) Fear is nothing but God's way of Telling you he really doesn't care if you sin Father Tell mother My eyes are still burning 'cuz my ticket to heaven just now Put a texas hole in that hell on earth you call a home! It feels good to know the weight of the world Is light enough for the palm of my hand Is it me? or am I stronger than yesterday's hero? Take it, take it, take it from me Hope falls Late night calls This is the last thing left to do Bumper relays on freeways I'll run the rest of the way to Your bedroom And our doom Your lips have never looked this red So kiss me Or kill me Mascara stains our last night's bed Would you mind stripping off your rabbit suit?? Bad habits, too! It's all i need to breathe! Cuz frankly, frank, I would mind taking up a chance or two On someone other than you Who's good enough for me! (I've got 8 doorknobs for 7 doors) (I'm still 6 feet deep still 5 foot 4) (And there were three words you forgot to say) (But its never too late) You're just a two step away And now I'm one step closer to death So tell frank not to take the corner too sharp Cuz I don't wanna have to cheat the death chart 28 days, 6 whole hours Give me 42 minutes And 24 heartbeats set me free... Tištěno z www.txp.cz