

The Closing of the Doors

Róisín Murphy

We're too busy
We're just too busy
Always making predictions
Never make an exception
To the rules

Why do we fight
All through the night
Why do we fight at all
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Let's just turn the whole damn thing upside down
Do you recognize
The one you knew before
The closing of the doors

Don't you remind me of someone
Don't you remind me
I knew you better
Don't you remind me
Much better than that
I never loved you blindly
I knew a man who was better
Much better than that
Much better than that
Much better than that

Once you've said it
Oh, oh, oh, oh
You can't take it back
Oh, oh, oh, oh
I knew you'd find that note someday
So I wrote down
All the things that I couldn't say

You and I
Up all night
Why do we fight at all

The closing of the doors
The calling of time
Don't you remind me of someone
Don't you remind me