

(The) Door

The Lemonheads

Baby when I think of all my yesterdays
when I dream about tomorrow
when I recount my joys
when I remember my sorrows

sometimes a man gotta say what he's gotta say
I ain't hangin' around no more
tonight I'm packing up my Samsonite
and I'm walking right out the door

you know there's been some good times babe
sure there's been some bad times too
but the worst time is gonna be tonight
cause tonight I'm leaving you

sometimes a man gotta say what he's gotta say
even if it's real bad news
tonight I'm walking out that door
and I'm making love to a bottle of booze

Don't try and track me down!