

## Pure Gold

## The Mountain Goats

1, 2, 3, 4

1, 2

Hey don't touch the door  
Because the door will surely kill you  
I hear you saying that you don't see what I mean  
Well you better look again

Stop looking at the floor  
Because the whole building's turning, and turning, and  
turning  
And don't touch the door  
Can't you see the door's burning?

And all at once the street is filled with light  
And all at once the street is filled with sound  
When I hold you I know our number's being called  
somewhere  
Let them come on down