

# One Foot Out the Door

Van Halen

I grabbed that telephone  
I thought we were alone  
Tellin' me there's company, your husband's comin' home

I been thinkin' 'bout this Saturday night with you  
I been thinkin' 'bout it all week long  
And now I'm gonna lose it 'cause that son of a bitch  
Got me singin', that same old song

Got one foot out the door  
Time to hit the road  
Ain't no match for your mean ol' man  
I think it's time to roll

Got one foot out the door  
Got one foot out the door

Keep the motor runnin'  
Don't ya let it cool down  
Foot flat to the floor  
Put the pedal to the metal  
And beat it out of town  
Come-comin' back, back for more