

# The Door

Wynter Gordon

I Tried To  
Tried To Show You  
How Good Our Love Could Be, You  
Gave Nothing Back To Me And  
I Gave You So Many Chances  
To Turn It Around  
Now All Your Chances Have Run Out

Now There'll Be No One Last Time  
There's No More One Last Tries  
This Time You've Pushed Your Love Too Far  
And I've Got No Time For You No More  
I Showed You Love, Now I'm Showing You The Door

So Pack Up, Get Up  
Get Outta My Life  
Go On, Get Gone  
Get Outta My Sight  
Cause I'm Thru, With You  
Got No Room For You No More  
I Showed You Love, Now I'm Showing You The Door

You Should Have  
Tried To Give Back  
The Love That I Gave To You  
You Did Not Bother To, And  
I Should Have  
Known That You Were Never Gonna Change  
It's Too Late For Changes Anyways, Cause

There'll Be No One Last Time  
There's No More One More Try  
Your One Last Chance Has Come And Gone  
And I Don't Want You Around No More  
I Showed You Love, Now I'm Showing You The Door

So Pack Up, Get Up  
Get Outta My Life  
Go On, Get Gone  
Get Outta My Sight  
Cause I'm Thru, With You  
Got No Room For You No More  
I Showed You Love, Now I'm Showing You The Door

So Don't Trip On Your Way Out  
Don't Think About Getting Back With Me  
Cause It's Over  
Baby We're Thru  
The Only Sound You'll Hear  
Is My Heart Slamming Shut On You  
{So Pack Uuuuppppppp}

So Pack Up, Get Up  
Get Outta My Life  
Go On, Get Gone  
Get Outta My Sight  
Cause I'm Thru, With You

Got No Room For You No More  
I Showed You Love, Now I'm Showing You The Door

Get out of my, out of my house.