

Close the Door

Idlewild

Cos I'm the only one who knows everyone barbecue lungs
None of you know what I'm thinking
Who on earth would believe a word you say?
You're disturbed in a strange fascinated way
You're disturbed, I think you're disturbed

I've told you once
To switch all the lights off
You never believe that
You never believe that

And you stay near the window
Falling out through the floor
Close the door (1, 2, 3, 4)
Falling out through the floor
Falling out through the floor

It's time for the maths test
I come over to see you, at your chair you face up
I reply and politely stare back, back
I'm so backward I almost forgot
Why I'm sinking

Falling out through the floor
Close the door (1, 2, 3, 4)
Falling out through the floor
Falling out through the floor

It's time for the maths test
It's time for the maths test
Half the times I lack sound the way I really think of you other
wise...
Falling out through the floor
Close the door
It's time for the maths test
It's time for the maths test
It's time for the maths test
It's time for the maths test