I never saw you before
I never sound strained before
Now I'm at your door
And I hope you're unusual
Very unusual

Now I'm at your door
And when you nicely ask me in
I'm staring at your shoes
And I don't wonder why
I feel like a horse
We can stray out on the open range
Missing me every day with its hidden claws
Spring snow

And when you brush me
Brush me with your eyes
I think you've noticed that
I don't want to be a bad guy anymore
I never saw you before
But you're unusual
And now I'm at your door

I feel safe and warm
I feel
I feel
I feel
I feel
Like a horse
Ha ha ha ha
What's this?