

## Door Number Three

Sara Bareilles

Door number two  
It's for you, little lady  
Is it all that you dreamed of?  
How, if I knew, would've been there waiting  
I'd have screamed out and jumped up

Now here I am  
With my feet on the sand  
And a body that won't move  
The tide's coming in  
And I'm bound for a swim  
In a pair of cement shoes

He takes what he can, what he wants  
Doesn't matter if it's ever been given  
I took the bait and a chance on a man  
Sold by the boy that he lived in

And I was wrong to believe that strength makes you strong  
And I had hope in a change I would see in us both  
And now I'm heavy  
And he lifts me, but never once carried  
Door number two I've already walked through

Ask me the question  
Who coulda guessed I'd be here at this crossroad?  
Plain to be seen that it's all up to me  
I'm no longer alone, though

Nothing's changed  
And I see it more every day  
Nothing moves  
It's a game to be played and to lose

And now I'm heavy, unsteady  
But maybe I'm getting ready  
And this might catch fire and char this ground  
I might lift this up  
To only be the one who's gonna get let down  
Will I be enough to get this on its way to find some higher ground?  
Before the waters rush  
I've got to make a change or else I know I'll drown

Baby, look around  
Door number two I've already walked through  
I wanna see what's behind door number three