

# Knock Knock Knock

Spoon

All lines are read, the film is done  
After hours is on and now they'll make another one  
If you miss the meaning this time  
Well here comes another one

And if you clap your hands, the man will fall  
Hold your breath, he'll shake himself to death  
And scenes get rearranged  
When words are said

Every day I hear knock, knock, knock  
Oh, and it's you  
Oh, every day I hear knock, knock, knock

Then I see you and you're shaking  
And you're breaking  
And you tell me I'm your only friend  
And it starts all over again

You said you were living in a buttoned-up world  
Living in 1892  
Aw, there was nothing they could say to convince me  
To blame nobody but you

And your hand is on the trigger and you know it's gonna blow  
But you don't give a damn, don't care who's gonna know  
You just want everyone to talk slow  
And give you consent

Every time I hear knock, knock, knock  
I know that it's you  
Oh, every day I hear knock, knock, knock

And I see you and you're shaking  
Oh, you're breaking  
So I put down the poison pen  
And it starts all over again

And it starts all over again