

eels, Standing At The Gate

So what are you gonna do about me?
I been hangin' 'round a while,
Trading books and knowing glances,
I tought I'd stick around, but it really ain't my style,

So this ain't heaven on earth,
Looks like we'll have to wait,
But we are standing at the gate,

I took a look inside your attic,
And secret shelves and hidden rooms,
It didn't scare me when i saw it,
Your hidden attic is no temple of doom,

And this ain't heaven on earth,
Looks like we'll have to wait,
But, we are standing at the gate,

So, what are you goinmg to do about me?
Put me on the secret shelf?
I wanna change myself around,
You know I would do it if I thought it would help