

# Frenzal Rhomb, Door

Door

You don't have to wait in line  
But you do it all the time  
I'd be happy to pay the fine  
My decision's not a crime  
Get out of my face  
I don't care if you're not Jase  
If it's me you must ???  
Then you're just a waste of space

Can you put me on the door  
Or do you know where to score

Wipe it off your face  
Your smile is much too late  
It's obvious this time  
That you're not a friend of mine

It's time you realised  
???  
In your own mind you're a star,  
doesn't mean that you are

Can you put me on the door  
Or do you know where to score

And if I had a million dreams  
At least one would be obscene  
And if I had a million beers  
Then you could take advantage

Now you've reached the highest stage  
You got a job at Triple J  
I'm sorry to have to say  
That I have to f\*\*king pay

Are you on the list  
In example, here's my fist  
Would you like to meet the band  
They're so hard to resist

Can you put me on the door  
Or do you know where to score

Because if I had a space it would be yours