

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