

Gomez, Step Inside

Harry's on the run, he has got good reason
Since he bought a gun, he'll never sleep again
The widow sleeps alone, she never shuts her window
Mandy knows what's fun, she just don't know what's right

Come on, step inside
(Step inside, step inside, step inside, put your best foot forward)
Come on, step inside, don't walk on by
Step inside
(Step inside, step inside, step inside, but you better be ready to hide)
Come on, step inside
(Put your best foot first, but you better be ready to hide)

Sequins on his shirt, Stevie's up for dancing
Always been a flirt, Carol steps in line
History to the bone, memory to the marrow
An old and weary man treads a troubled road

Come on, step inside
(Step inside, step inside, step inside, put your best foot forward)
Come on, step inside, don't walk on by
Step inside
(Step inside, step inside, step inside, 'cause you're gonna be ready to hide)
Come on, step inside
(Put your best foot first, 'cause you better be ready to hide)

Standin' in the sun, patrolling, cold Maria
A Hare Krishna drum sounds distantly in time
The blood comes off like grime in the wash-hand basin
Just another crime, no reason without rhyme

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(Step inside, step inside, step inside)
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