

# Norma Jean, Don't Let That Doorknob Hit You

For a long long time now just about every night  
You found some excuse not to hold me tight  
No matter what I do you sit and pout don't let that doorknob hit you going out

Don't let that doorknob hit you going out honey  
Others lips now thrill you there's no doubt  
There's no burden like the love you make me live without  
Don't let that doorknob hit you going out  
( el.banjo - fiddle )  
I've laid awake nights to two or three so near to you but you're so far from me  
The battle's done you won the fight no doubt  
Don't let that doorknob hit you going out  
Don't let that doorknob hit you...  
Don't let that doorknob hit you going out