

Tanya Donelly, Swoon

Look at him looking
Everybody see how he looks at me
Like to set me on fire like to burn
Like to set me on fire like to burn
But i'll always get out i'm not afraid
With these hips these lips these getaway sticks
I've got it made
There's always a green door and green gets you out
Green is sliding and diving and proteins colliding
It's your hipness your fitness your undying witness
Leave the locks on the door
I can find my own way home
For tomorrow i'm sure tomorrow i'll find the green door
Everyone out now it's just you and me
And i warned you i warned you i warned you i warned you i warned you
You look at me like to set me on fire like to burn
But i'll always get out i'm not afraid
I'll always get out i've got it made