

Betty Carter, Open The Door

Open the door, dear.
I must get in your heart!
You're making it hard
To be true

So please, come open the door, dear
And then, perhaps, you'll find
You've had me on your mind.

No matter
How you tried to avoid me,
You can't get away so easy
If you will not come to me I'll come
To you

Open the door, please.
Why make me beg and beg?
Why torture me
Like this?

Can't you see,
I've got love,
Plenty love to give you.
I've got love,
Lots of
Love to give to you.

I've got love...