

Clem Snide, Close The Door

Close the door
But open yourself to me
Take off your coat
Leave it there on the floor

I caught you
Doubting yourself in the mirror
But you look good to me
You look good to me

Close the door
Don't let the cold air in
I don't mind
To wait til your hands get warm

'Cause you could be
Coming down with something
So I'll come down with you
So I'll come down with you

You could be
Coming down with something
So I'll come down with you
So I'll come down with you

Close the door
Then sneeze as loud as you want
God bless you
He made the dust in this room
He made the dust in this room
He made the dust in this room
He made the dust in this room