

Mott The Hoople, Keep A Knocking

(Richard Penniman)

(All wight. On! Costin' bread, innit!

Get the skins going, Slasher!

Okay, let's go).

You keep a knocking, but you can't come in.

You keep a knocking, but you can't come in.

You keep a knocking, but you can't come in.

Come back tomorrow night, try it again.

You say you love me but you can't come in.

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All right.