

New Order, Behind Closed Doors

There is a secret place
Underneath a tree
Where if you go and haste
You will find a key
The key will open doors
And you will look inside
The things that you will see
Will open up your eyes

At any given time
On every other street
The city comes to life
Though everyone's asleep
A man beats up his wife
He doesn't wanna keep
Behind closed doors
They're in retreat

I don't know what makes me stay
The city life just ain't the same
There's something wrong with kids today
I blame the parents anyway
There's no hope
No one to trust
I can't cope
It's obvious
Please don't take my drugs away
I'm gonna give them up someday

There is a place somewhere
That I could call a home
I'd live without a care
I'd never be alone
One day I will get there
I feel it in my bones
I check upon the scores
I listen to The Coors
Behind closed doors

Behind closed doors
Behind closed doors
Behind closed doors
They still want more
Behind closed doors