

# Radiohead, Pull Pulk Revolving Doors

There are barn doors  
And there are revolving doors  
Doors on the rudders of big ships  
And there are revolving doors  
There are doors that open by themselves  
There are sliding doors  
And there are secret doors  
There are doors that lock  
And doors that don't  
There are doors that let you in  
And out  
But never open  
But there are trapdoors  
That you can't come back from