

Wolf At the Door

Keane

Wake me, shake me from my sleepiness

Wide eyed, every tale is taller than the one before
Inside out and upside down
Don't make a sound the wolf's at
the door

And all your street fighting years won't help you anymore
Lead me, guide me home old scatterbrain
Blog it, every smile is wider than the one before
Inside out and upside down
Don't make a sound the wolf's at the
door

And all your street fighting years won't help you anymore
Inside out and upside down
And don't make a sound
So I live and feel, oh no
Don't make a sound the wolf's at the door
And all your street fighting years won't help you anymore

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