

# Locking Doors

[Chris Thile](#)

Locking doors, spotless pores  
Finding comfort in a total bore  
The number four, genealogical lore  
Nothing feels good unless I've felt it before  
The neighbor's gay, he shouldn't be that way  
I'm gonna treat him like a person but not today  
When I'm old and grey, and he's dying of AIDS  
I'm gonna stop by his bed to remind him to pray  
Melvin is locking doors  
He makes everything a chore  
And he don't really care no more  
Melvin is locking doors  
Nervous when my little woman friend  
Makes me kinda wanna be a man again  
Don't wanna bend, better to offend  
But I'll get pissed when she looks at other men  
Melvin is locking doors  
And he makes everything a chore  
And he don't really care  
Locking doors, salting sores  
When one wimp winces we'll win this war  
Show me some gore, man, I'm so hardcore  
But it doesn't feel good unless I've felt it  
Nothing feels good unless I've felt it before  
Melvin is locking doors

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