## **Revolving Doors**

## **Gorillaz**

Revolving doors, what have I done?

Someone on the TV, attempting love

Revolving doors, what will I become?

A redneck songHe paid up for a seven

But he only got an eight now, now

I feel that I'm paused by all the pills

I see no runningOn a foggy day

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

Revolving door from London to a foggy day in BostonI sit in a diner

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

And the Beatles play

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)I'm paid up for a seven

But I only got eight, so eight

Oh now

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)I feel that I'm paused by all the pills

I seem to run out here

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

Revolving doors(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

It's stormy on the eastern sea board

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

He got silver up his night

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)He paid up for three

But got only two

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)Then he said

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

Seems I was born for this

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

Seems I was born to this

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)Revolving doors

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

Revolving doors

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

(Revolving door from London to a foggy day in Boston)

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