

One Foot Out The Door

Van Halen

I grabbed that telephone
I thought we were alone
Telling me there's company
Your husband's comin' home
I've been thinking about this Saturday night with you
I've been thinking about it all week long
And now I'm gonna lose it 'cause that
Son-of-a-bitch got me singin' that same old song
Got one foot out the door
Tryin' to hit the road
Ain't no match for your mean old man
I think it's time to roll
Got one foot out the door
Got one foot out the door
Think I'm gonna fight him?
Don't you let him put down
Put that to the floor
Put the pedal to the metal
And you beat it out of town
No comin' back, back for more

Songwriters

VAN HALEN, EDWARD/VAN HALEN, ALEX/ANTHONY, MICHAEL/ROTH, DAVID LEE
Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>