

# Don't Close the Door

## Golden Earring

From the Album:

\* No promises no debts  
Tried everything just to feel all right  
But it sure gets lonely  
And it sure gets bad  
When you feel like a prisoner of your own head  
Tonight I'm gonna break the spell  
Walk out of this flea-bag motel, hell  
Tonight I'm gonna break this spell  
Find me somebody who will. Get me outa here  
Another sad cat

Lyrics provided by

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