Wolf at the Door

Keane

Wake me, shake me from my sleepiness

Wide eyed, every tale is taller than the one beforeInside out and upside downDon't make a sound the wolf's at the door

And all your street fighting years won't help you anymoreLead me, guide me home old scatterbrain Blog it, every smile is wider than the one beforeInside out and upside downDon't make a sound the wolf's at the

door

And all your street fighting years won't help you anymoreInside out and upside downAnd don't make a sound So I live and feel, oh noDon'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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