The Revolving Door

American Music Club

The revolving door
I'm stuck in it, my love
Your cold, cold heart that never opens
And never tiresWhat chance do I have?
What chance do I have?Your meteor shower, did you make it rain my love?
Did you want to wish on some lucky star
Or did you just want to see them fall
And burn out?What chance do I have?
What chance do I have?
What chance do I have?
What chance do I have?Your disappearing act
Oh, that's an old stand by my love
And I just want your touch
I just want your touch to never tireWhat chance do I have?
What chance do I have?
What chance? What chance do I have?
What chance do I have?

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