

# Open the Door

Betty Carter

Open the door, dear.  
I must get in your heart!  
You're making it hard  
to be true So please, come open the door, dear  
And then, perhaps, you'll find  
you've had me on your mind. No matter  
how you tried to avoid me,  
you can't get away so easy  
If you will not come to me I'll come  
to you Open the door, please.  
Why make me beg and beg?  
Why torture me  
like this? Can't you see,  
I've got love,  
plenty love to give you.  
I've got love,  
lots of  
love to give to you. I've got love...

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