

Knocking on a Locked Door

Paul Gilbert

I'm tired of knocking on a locked door
Ain't no handle, ain't no key
Nothing but a locked door
Ain't no window I can see
Ain't no bell that I can ring
And the hinges, they just won't swing
Keep on knocking on a locked door
Won't you open it up for me?
I started knocking in the morning
The sun comes out
There are rules to crows
Knocking in the morning
And they're gone now
He only knows
Well that girl
She won't come out
Tell me what this is all about
I keep on knocking on a locked door
Won't you open it up for me?
Wonder what I'm doing wrong
Why she make me wait so long?
And it's so so cold outside
You can count the tears I cried
One, two, three, four, FOUL!
I'm tired of knocking at one!
I think I hear the key turning
But this is to bound six foot ten
Hear the key turning
Still I call her name again
He said that girl moved a week ago
Now she lives on the second floor
I've been knocking on the wrong door
Please accept my apologies
I'm gonna rock to 223
I hope she will open it up for me
Open it up for me
Will you just open it up for me?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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