Close the Door

Clem Snide

Close the door but open yourself to me
Take off your coat, leave it there on the floor
I caught you doubting yourself in the mirror
But you look good to me
You look good to meClose the door, don't let the cold air in
I don't mind to wait 'til your hands get warm
'Cause you could be coming down with something
So I'll come down with you
So I'll come down with youYou could be coming down with something
So I'll come down with you
So I'll come down with youClose the door then sneeze as loud as you want
God bless you, He made the dust in this room
He made the dust in this room
He made the dust in this room
He made the dust in this

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