

Doorman

Stereophonics

Doorman you got an attitude
Ya like immigration in a cheaper suit
You'd like nothing more than to break my face
No rhyme no reason no color or race You'd like to throw me out on the street
It ain't my fault that you can't read
You look like a monkey scowling at me
(ooh ooh aah aah)
Well suck my banana, suck it with cream 'Cause all I want to do
Is get closer to you
'Cause all I want to do
Is make a mess out of you Promotion for you is to stamp my wrist
If you're a good boy ya get the guest list
Ya don't listen, don't think, no mind of your own
Your job is prevention, but you just provoke 'Cause all I want to do
Is get closer to you
'Cause all I want to do
Is make a mess out of you 'Cause all I want to do
Is get closer to you
'Cause all I want to do
Is make a mess out of you 'Cause all I want to do
Is get closer to you
'Cause all I want to do
Is make a mess out of...
YOOOOOOOOOOUUUUUU

Songwriters

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