Knockin

The Mighty Short Bus

Knockin'
by Freddie Stroma
Lost in a world that rattles my brain
I?m cleaning up my life from the mess you made
Oh, oh
Woah, oh oh oh.
My soul?s in debt but my bills are paid
I?d give anything just to make an escape
Oh, oh
Woah, oh oh oh.

So you can keep knockin, knockin, knockin
Baby you?re knockin but there ain?t no way I?m ever letting you in
Not again
So keep on knockin, knocking, knocking
But baby you?re better off walking cause I ain?t gonna let you in
Never again
No, not again

So, so long honey,
There?s no debate
We lived in a dream and faced a fate
Oh, oh
Woah, oh oh oh.
And I?m scared to engage
So I stare at the stage
And pour out my heart to the blank of a page
Oh, oh
Woah, oh oh oh.

So you can keep knockin, knockin, knockin
Baby you?re knockin but there ain?t no way I?m ever letting you in
Not again
So keep on knockin, knocking, knocking
But baby you?re better off walking cause I ain?t gonna let you in
Never again.

I went out on a limb again
Guess I had to lose to win
I was too confused to know which way to turn

She could be a millionaire
Be a model, I don?t care
Cause baby there?s nobody home
Nobody?s home!

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