

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
Well suck my banana, suck it with cream 'Cause all I wanna do
Is get closer to you
'Cause all I wanna 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 wanna do
Is get closer to you
'Cause all I wanna do
Is make a mess out of you
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
'Cause all I wanna do
Is get closer to you
'Cause all I wanna do
Is make a mess out of you
'Cause all I wanna do
Is get closer to you
'Cause all I wanna do
Is make a mess out of you

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