The Lodger

Peter Frampton

One step two step, close the door All my records are on the floor No time to myself it seems

People in my lounge hangin' from the beamsEnough time to think 'cause the phone isn't ringin'

Can't you see my guitar needs stringin'

Then I'll play the songs I should be singin'

Then I'll play the songs I should be singin'One step two step, mind the light

All too late, anyway it was too bright

Your beds too hard, well please use ours

I've always wanted to know how to sleep in carsDon't be silly, it can get chilly

We'll take a drive around Piccadilly

All I need is time to put my clothes on

All I ask is time to put my clothes onOne step two step, who's your friend

Yes our car is the one at the end

'Cause it's gone to far, we've seen it all drawing lots

I feel like a platform dream, now the dog has been really shotIt'll all change for the midnight movie

Grab my hand, 'cause you might lose me

In the rush of those who try to use me

Now in the rush of those who try to use me

Yeah, yeah, no, no, no

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