

Latchkey World

Ann Beretta

turn the key unlock the door to the room where I won't go no more and the walls are stained the memories fade away

to the room where the records won't play the songs I'd rather not sing and the chorus rings out the same
to the room where my broken heart lays and innocent minds still lay awake (I say the things I'd rather no say)
and the chorus rings out the same

its a latchkey world we're living in, I turn the key but you won't let me into your heart where I belong

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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