

The Window

The Flying Lizards

Can you hear him bang on the window?

(He's throwing things at the window)

Can you hear him bang on the window?

(He's throwing things at the window)

Can you hear him bang on the window?

(He's throwing things at the window)

Can you hear him bang on the window?

(He's throwing things at the window)(Chorus):

I don't want to let him in

I wish he wasn't twice my size

Don't want to let him in

I wish he wasn't twice my size

Don't want to let him in

I wish he wasn't twice my size

Don't want to let him in

I wish he wasn't...Sometimes I think he's a vampire

(He's making holes to drain blood)

Sometimes I think he's a vampire

(He's making holes to drain blood)

Sometimes I think he's a vampire

(He's making holes to drain blood)

Sometimes I think he's a vampire

(He's making holes to drain blood)Sometimes you fight for the world

Sometimes you fight for yourself

Sometimes you fight for the world

Sometimes you fight for yourself

Should I sit and listen

Sit, wait, listen hoping that the door's shut tight?

Songwriters

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