

# American Music Club, The Revolving Door

The revolving door  
I'm stuck in it, my love  
Your cold, cold heart that never opens  
And never tires  
What chance do I have?  
What chance do I have?  
Your meteor shower, did you make it rain my love?  
Did you want to wish on some lucky star  
Or did you just want to see them fall  
And burn out?  
What chance do I have?  
What chance do I have?  
What chance do I have?  
What chance do I have?  
Your disappearing act  
Oh, that's an old stand by my love  
And I just want your touch  
I just want your touch to never tire  
What chance do I have?  
What chance do I have?  
What chance? What chance do I have?  
What chance do I have?