

# The Monkees, When Love Comes Knockin' (At Your Door)

Words and Music

by Neil Sedaka and Carole Bayer

When love comes knockin' at your door  
Just open up and let 'im in.  
It's gonna be a magic carpet ride;  
So little girl now don't you run and hide.

I know that you've been hurt before  
But don't you be afraid no more.  
Throw off the chains that bind  
And leave the past behind;  
When love comes knocking at your door.

When love comes knocking at your door  
Just open up and let 'im in.  
It's gonna be a magic carpet ride;  
So little girl now don't you run and hide.  
You'll see a rainbow ev'ry day,  
The sun will shine in ev'ry way.  
Throw off the chains that bind  
And leave the past behind;  
No need to worry anymore,  
When love comes knocking at your door  
At your door,  
At your door,  
At your door.  
Ah.