

Upstanding Youth, Unlock Your Door

Walking alone in my town with headphones
on wishing that I was home alone with you.
A week of hard labor is done and all I want to do
is sit at home and look at you.
But passing my friends on the street and wishing
that my slow old feet would bring me closer to your door.
I know you'll say everything is okay
I don't believe you anymore.
So please unlock your door.
Tell me you want me more than anyone you've known before.
So please unlock your door.
The distance between you and me may be small,
but big you'll see just give me a chance and I'll explain
that right now's the only time for me to be alone.
Don't cry, I'm coming home to you right now.