

Revolving Doors

Gorillaz

Revolving doors what have I done
Someone on the TV attempting love
Revolving doors what will I become
A redneck song
Paid up for seven
But he only got an eight now, now
I feel that I'm paused by all the pills
I see no wronging
On a foggy day
Revolving doors in London to a foggy day in Boston
Revolving doors in London to a foggy day in Boston...
I sit in a diner
And the Beatles play
I'm paid up for a seven
But I only got s.o-eight oh now
Revolving doors in London to a foggy day in Boston...
I feel that I'm paused by all the pills
I seem to run out here
Revolving doors
It's stormy on the eastern sea board
He got silver up his night
He paid up for three
But got only two
Revolving doors in London to a foggy day in Boston
Revolving doors in London to a foggy day in Boston...
Then he said
Seems I was born for this
Seems I was born to this
Revolving doors
Revolving doors

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>