

No knock on my door - 1/1

Interprété par The verve.

She knew my feelings were tangled and frayed,
She took me into a windblown alleyway,
She showed me what a boy should see,
I 'll thank her till the day that I die.

So..here we go...

No knock on my door.

Baby , till you see what living has done to me.

And I'm sure that I need time.

I took her to a room and I showed her myself,

She made me feel proud and respectful,

there 's nothing that this girl won't do for me,

For that I've gotta thank her, I mean it.

So..here we go...

A face in the crowd,

Jump up then jump down,

Baby.

Can you see through me?

Sure , I 've been here before,

No knock on my door,

No love in the car, baby

Please be my star.

Sure , I 've seen it before,

No knock on my door,

Love in the car can be painful I know.

Cry, I cry every night.

I need to hold you tight,

Oh, but can you see me

Knocking down your door.

Sure , there 's times I have longed,

And there is times I have dreamed,

Oh, but it seems that, must you need my love?

And I never seem to put it out, my love.

And I'm shaking,

I 'm shaking,

and I'm shaking.