

## Latchkey World

**Ann Beretta**

Turn the key unlock the door to the room where I won't go no more  
and the walls are stained the memories fade away  
to the room where the records won't play the songs I'd rather not  
sing and the chorus rings out the same  
to the room where my broken heart lays and innocent minds still  
lay awake (I say the things I'd rather no say) and the chorus  
rings out the same  
its a latchkey world we're living in, I turn the key but you won't  
let me into your heart where I belong.