

## Door to Door

### The Cars

All us angles wearing studs  
plastic mouth melts in the sun  
running colors everyone  
were all in prison having fun  
perfect pictures hang around  
delusions swing you up and down  
falling out windows climbing up trees  
illusions of tranquility  
locks and chains  
gonna blow your brains out  
locks and chains  
never felt like a dream like you before  
even knocking door to door  
herds of people choosing arms  
keeps us all in mass alarm  
murder movies make your day  
living in the usa  
cracked up people on the edge  
got no heroes got no bread  
get the jitters get the shakes  
heading for the final take  
locks and chains  
can't feel no more  
never felt a dream like you before  
even knocking door to door  
living in a dream is all the same