

# Knockin'

Freddie Stroma

I'm lost in a world that rattles my brain  
I'm cleaning up my life from the mess you made  
Oh o, Whoa oh-oh o  
My soul's in debt but my bills are paid  
I'd give anything just to make an escape  
Oh-oh o, Whoa oh-oh o

So you can keep knockin', knockin', knockin'  
Baby you're knockin'  
But there ain't no way I'm ever letting you in  
Not again  
So keep on knockin', knockin', knockin'  
But baby you're better off walking  
'Cause I ain't gonna let you in  
Never again, no not again

So, so long honey there's no debate  
We lived in a dream then faced to fate  
Oh o, Whoa oh-oh o  
And I'm scared to engage so I stare at the stage  
And pour out my heart to the blank of a page  
Oh o, Whoa oh-oh o

Ah ah ah

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I went out on a limb again  
I guess I had to lose to win  
I was too confused to know which way to turn  
And she could be a millionaire  
Be a model I don't care  
'Cause baby there's nobody home  
Nobody's home, yeah

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