

# 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