

Standing In The Doorway

Hiss Golden Messenger

Yes hey
If it doesn't matter
We can be alone
With each other

Yes hey
If it doesn't matter
We can be bold
With one another

Yes hey
If it doesn't matter
Tell me what it hurts for

When you're counting on luck
Everything's a sign
Everything's a sign

But in the interest of time, babe
Please put me in line, babe

If I speak like a child, babe
Or I act like a child, babe

Yes babe
I'm still dreaming
In the doorway of honor

Yes hey
If it doesn't matter
I can try to be bold
With honor

Oh time, time, time
Now I'm feelin it
You'll catch your death

But in the interest of time, babe
I'm just a little wild, babe

If I speak like a child, babe
Or I act like a child, babe

But in the interests of time, babe
Please put me in line, babe

If I speak like a child, babe
Or I act like a child, babe