

Backdoor

Muse

See you standing
Wish you want me just a little bit
Wish you love me just a little bit
Cause now I want it all the time
And I know that it's no crime
But I don't know why

Now I want it all the time
But I know that it's no crime
But I don't know why

Now we're holding all the time
Two can sing to no longer mind
I hope that you will see me through
Through the Backdoor
Looking out for a jack-door
For all the things that we hoped for
Thrown it in a pool of fear
Pool of fear