

The Idle Race, Someone Knocking

Someone knocked my door 'round about half past four this morning
Despite what I said, I was out of bed still yawning
Well that's it once again, someone knocking
Going through my head wish they'd stop it

I walked down the stairs just a little bit scared - apprehensive
With a few judged words that shouldn't be heard reprehencin'

Well that's it once again, someone knocking
Going through my head wish they'd stop it

So I opened up just to take a look, was I dreamin'?
There was no-one there just the cold night air - I was dreamin'

Going through my head wish they'd stop it