

638-1000  
foot in the door

A foot in the door  
Now there's a metaphor  
I just wanna come in  
I know i stink of gin  
But i will try again  
Please do not ignore  
My foot in the door

I missed the boat  
I guess that's all she wrote  
I don't wanna miss out  
I'll stand outside and shout  
I'll cry and whine and pout  
I know i am a bore  
Me and my foot in the door

I am splitting hairs  
I'm the one who awkward stares  
I just wanna feel at home  
No more time for me to roam  
So please call me on the phone  
I always feel as if i'm on a distant shore  
Even with my foot in the door

I'll take one shot in the dark  
I'll take a dare on a lark  
I just want to seen  
For you to know where i've been  
Please do not be mean  
I'll tell you all about my tour  
It's just another foot in the door