 Office door, How you always open for the working people, Creating problems for me, You’re my enemy and you know it, I can hear you laugh, Taking pleasure in opening, For the little scoundrels looking for me, They say, Take this here; take this there, file this; file that, Don’t you know Print this; print that, I’m superior to you It never ends, People take advantage I have a headache of you by the end of the day Pulling, Pushing, I glare at you all day But they need me But you just smile I’m the brain of the Happy as a clam office Don’t you ever tire So listen to me Opening and closing And keep shut all day