

# Dwight Yoakam, Two Doors Down

Two doors down there's a jukebox  
That plays all night long  
Real sad songs  
All about me and you

Two doors down there's a barmaid  
That serves 'em real strong  
Here lately  
That's how I make it through

Two doors down there's a heartache  
That once was my friend  
Two doors down there's a memory  
That won't ever end

Two doors down there's a barstool  
That knows me by name  
And we sit there together  
And wait for you

Two doors down there's a bottle  
Where I take out my shame  
And hold it up  
For the whole world to view

Two doors down there's a pay phone  
But no calls come in  
Two doors down there's a memory  
That won't ever end

From the hotel to the barroom  
Is just a stumble and a fall  
And sometimes when it gets bad  
I've been known to crawl

Freedom from sorrow  
Is just two doors away  
I'll escape for a short time  
But I know I can't stay

Two doors down is where they'll find me  
When you're finally through  
Taking what's left of my life

Two doors down is where they'll leave me  
When payment comes due  
For the hours I've spent there each night

Two doors down I'll be forgotten  
But until then  
Two doors down there's a memory  
That won't ever end...