

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Lock All The Doors

(Linden/Angelo)

Theres a long list of whys
Youre not here tonight
Its dark outside
You couldnt find a ride
Things were loose
Time got tight
Mustve been an oversight
Youll write me of where you might be
Now the candles burned out and the wines all gone
And the dogs outside are gonna howl til dawn

Im gonna lock all the doors
Im gonna bolt all the windows
Im gonna turn off that lonesome song
Im gonna wipe out your words
Im gonna tear up your picture
Im gonna pray that it wont be long
Until your memorys gone

Out of touch out of time
Spend a quarter drop a dime to find out
What loneliness is about
Tell the truth
Make it good
And youll hear it in the neighbourhood
To haunt you
Come to taunt you
But you dont have to waste another word
Cause Ive got everything a fool deserves

Im gonna lock all the doors...