

Connie Smith, Hinges On The Door

Well I feel just like an acord on an old flat top guitar
I've been used till I can't stand it anymore
You've been tended out of here so much to find you someone new
That you're wearin' out the hinges on the door
When I met you I'd have turned around and walked the other way
If I'd known how many heartaches were in store
Seems like all I do is hang around and watch you come and go
While you're wearin' out the hinges on the door
Well I don't know why I take it but I do
Well I guess it's cause I'm so in love with you
Each time that you find someone new you turn and walk away
Then just like the tide you slip right back to shore
Oh my darling if you love me stick around and let me know
And stop wearin' out the hinges on the door
[steel]
Well I don't know why I take it...