

# Dave Dudley, Hiding Behind The Curtain

I am doing somethin' I've never done before  
I just told her I was goin' out and loudly slammed the door  
I slipped back in to hide myself my jealous heart was hurtin'  
From all the things I thought I'd hear while hid behind the curtain  
Hiding behind the curtain  
I know that I will catch them now that they think I'm gone  
Hiding behind the curtain  
It's hard to stand still when you're where you don't belong  
[ guitar ]  
Well not a thing has happened and I've stood here half the night  
I've had lots of time to wonder if I'm wrong or right  
But jealousy has eaten up this busting heart and soul  
And sentenced me to hide behind the curtain till I know  
At last there goes the telephone he must be on his way  
But then I felt as small as nothing when I heard her say  
Please stop spreading rumors I don't love you that's for certain  
Then I knew she still loved this fool hiding behind the curtain  
Hiding behind the curtain...