

George Strait, Beyond The Blue Neon

Swingin' doors sawdust floors
A heartache drowns as the whiskey pours
There's a hole in the wall from some free for all
The ringin' crack of that old cue ball
I've been fallin' in here for what seems like years
Where the tears and the lonely belong
And wonder what's going on beyond that blue neon

[Chorus:]

I hear tell there's people out there who don't know what losin' you means
They don't have a heart that just falls apart at the mention of your name
I heard they pretend the world didn't end
Right when I knew you were gone
I guess life still goes on beyond that blue neon

[Chorus]

But it's a quarter 'til two and I don't have a clue
As to what I'll do from now 'til dawn
I wonder what's going on beyond that blue neon
Lord, what's going on beyond that blue neon