

# 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