Grandaddy, Hey Cowboy The Phones For You

Yeah is where I never lie especially those times that I told you how I felt inside back when my door was open wide'ahhhh ahhh ahhh

Back before I locked it up you knew I loved you very much but something in me had enough and suddenly the door just shut

Now I can't care who's at the door and they can knock forever more but I won't open up unless I've straightened up my every mess

So put your head against the boards you'll hear the echo of the words I used to say to you before I disappeared behind the door.