

# Hank Thompson, My Front Door Is Open

My front door is open for someone like you won't you come in for a while  
My front door is open for someone like you gee but I like your smile  
So come on in then let's get well acquainted I'll bet that you'll like me too  
And the two of us fault ever fuss so everything's all right  
My front door is open for you

[ steel - fiddle ]

My front door is open for someone like you but it's been closed a long long time  
I've sat at home my telephone don't ring anymore  
I seldom see that ol' sunshine  
Although I haven't got a lot to offer I've got a heart that's true  
It's plain to see that you and me could get along just fine  
My front door is open for you