

Old 97's, Curtain Calls

In a western town, beneath the northern lights,
where the pine trees pine for the fall of night,
you believe in cards, you believe in signs
and I'll be leavin' soon, but I'm here tonight.

On a mountainside, well below the stars,
keep your lovers eyes in mason jars
and I should be scared but I feel no fear,
'cause I'll be leavin' soon, tonight I'm here.

[Chorus]

And even if you are the one, and even if the cards are all true,
when the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?

When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?

Well the Southern P. moved her family down.

Then along came me to her sleepy town.

I don't believe in cards, I don't believe in signs,
but I'll be leavin' soon. I'm here tonight.

And even if you are the one, and even if I tried to be true,
when the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?

When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?

In a western town, beneath the northern lights,
where the pine trees pine for the fall of night,
don't believe in me, did I make that clear?

'cause I'll be long gone soon, tonight I'm here.

And even if you were the one, I didn't wanna walk out on you,
but when the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?

When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?

When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?