

Pam Tillis, Honey (Open That Door)

HONEY (OPEN THAT DOOR)

(Mel Tillis)

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Honey honey honey won't you open that door
This is your sweet daddy don't you love me no more
It's cold outside let me sleep on the floor
Honey won't you open that door
I honky tonked around Dallas I got in a poker game
But somebody must have been cheastin' I lost everything but my name
I walked half way to Memphis I finally got back home
But I'd been better off where I was cause here's when things went wrong
I went right down to see ol' Bob I thought he was my friend
The landlord said that Bob's not here the police done hauled him in
I ren right back to little honey's house I got me a rockin' chair
Now honey if you don't open that door I'm gonna rock on away from here