

Ray Price, Curtain In The Window

(G) These lyin' lips, said they'd for-(D)-get
Those same lovin' arms that I (G) miss
This foolish heart, that let me (D) part
From those sweet tender lips I long to (G) kiss
I hear the (C) ticking of the clock
As it (G) begged me then to stop
Each (A) picture on the wall seemed to (D) cry...(D7)
And that (G) old rusty gate, I can (C) hear it beg me wait
While the (D) curtain in the window waves good-(G)-bye
turn around
(G) In memory, I still can (D) see
Two arms, that once, held me (G) tight
Oh, how I miss, a tender (D) kiss
From those lovin' lips, that I kissed good-(G)bye
I hear the (C) ticking of the clock
As it (G) begged me then to stop
Each (A) picture on the wall seemed to (D) cry...(D7)
And that (G) old rusty gate, I can (C) hear it beg me wait
While the (D) curtain in the window waves good-(G)-bye
tag
While the (D) curtain in the window waves good-(G)-bye