

Webb Pierce, If The Back Door Could Talk

If the back door could talk just long enough to tell me
Who goes out just when I come in
Well she says I must be dreaming yet I know that she's been scheming
And I wonder who goes out when I come in
If I could see inside those wall without goin' in
And believe the one who's with her now is just another friend
I don't care I know his name after all he's not to blame
Still I wonder who goes out when I come in
[piano]
If I could see inside...