

Two Doors Down (Acoustic Version)

Dwight Yoakam

Two doors down, there's a jukebox
That plays all night long
Real sad songs
All about me and you
Two doors down, there's a barmaid
That serves 'em real strong
Here lately
That's how I make it through
Two doors down, there's a heartache
That once was my friend
Two doors down, there's a memory
That won't ever end
Two doors down, there's a barstool
That knows me by name
We sit there together
Wait for you
Two doors down, there's a bottle
Where I take out my shame
And hold it up
For the whole world to view
Two doors down, there's a pay phone
But no calls come in
Two doors down, there's a memory
That won't ever end
From the hotel to the barroom
Is just a stumble and a fall
And sometimes, when it gets bad
I've been known to crawl
Freedom from sorrow
Is just two doors away
I'll escape for a short time
But I know I can't stay
Two doors down
Is where they'll find me
You're finally through
Taking what's left of my life
Two doors down
Is where they'll leave me
When payment comes due
For the hours I've spent there each night
Two doors down, I'll be forgotten
But until then
Two doors down, there's a memory
That won't ever end

Songwriters

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