## **Two Doors Down**

## **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 endTwo doors down there's a barstool

That knows me by name

And we sit there together

And 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 endFrom the hotel to the barroom

It's 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 stayTwo doors down is where they'll find me

When 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

## No it won't ever end

## Songwriters DWIGHT DAVID YOAKAM, KOSTAS LAZARIDESPublished by

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