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 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

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