

The Door

George Jones

I've heard the sound of my dear old momma crying
And the sound of the train that took me off to war
And the awful sound of a thousand bombs exploding
And I wondered if I could take it anymore
There were times when they almost drove me crazy
But I did my best, I took it like a man
But who would think in my lonely room I'd hear it
The one sound in the world my heart can't stand
To hear that sound and to know its really over
Through tear stained eyes I watched her walk away
And of earthquakes, storms and guns and war s
Lord nothing has ever hurt me more than that lonely sound
The closing of the door
And of earthquakes, storms and guns and wars
Lord nothing has ever hurt me more than that lonely sound
The closing of the door

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