

Lock All the Doors

Blackie & The Rodeo Kings

(Linden/Angelo) There's a long list of whys

You're not here tonight

It's dark outside

You couldn't find a ride

Things were loose

Time got tight

Must've been an oversight

You'll write me of where you might be

Now the candle's burned out and the wine's all gone

And the dogs outside are gonna howl 'til dawn I'm gonna lock all the doors

I'm gonna bolt all the windows

I'm gonna turn off that lonesome song

I'm gonna wipe out your words

I'm gonna tear up your picture

I'm gonna pray that it won't be long

Until your memory's gone Out of touch out of time

Spend a quarter drop a dime to find out

What loneliness is about

Tell the truth

Make it good

And you'll hear it in the neighbourhood

To haunt you

Come to taunt you

But you don't have to waste another word

'Cause I've got everything a fool deserves

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