

Sign On the Door

Edwin McCain

Wendy's sittin' next to me she's trying hard to drink it away
And I feel the rumble of the subway beneath the stage
And her eyes are screaming and her lips are pursed
And this ain't her first heartache but it feels like, it feels like the worst
She says, Can someone tell me how this
can happen
And I guess that God only knows
My heart used to be the sweet shop of love
But now the sign on the door it says, Sorry we're closed
And I hear myself tell her some old words I know they
won't help
And then I feel guilty 'cause I closed some sweet shops myself
We all talk about timing and lifestyles and such but to a heart
That's been shattered those words don't mean much and all
Of our pining it just goes to show don't you enter a shop
With the sign on the door saying, Sorry we're closed
And she's been through all the pain that one can endure
And her new man thinks she loves him but he can't be sure
And his heart pines for Wendy she says that's how it goes
How am I supposed to know he can't read the sign saying
Sorry we're closed yeah, we're closed
She says, Can someone tell me how this can happen
And I guess that God only knows
My heart used to be the sweet shop of love
But there's a sign on the door there's a sign on the door
There's a sign on the door there's a sign on the door
One more sign, one more sign, one more sign, yeah
One more sign, one more sign, one more sign
One more sign, one more, one more, one more sign
One more sign, one more sign, one more sign

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>