

# I Came Aching

[Angela McCluskey](#)

I came aching down your hallway  
But I could not find your door  
Somebody must have moved it  
May be I'll try another floor I came lookin' for your keyhole  
I was scrapin' at the lock  
I was watchin' my hands shakin'  
You were watchin' the crowd Can't anybody find me?  
Can't anybody find me?  
'Cause I got lost, I got loaded  
I got lost and I am not fakin' This is how it was  
When I came aching up your driveway  
I was lookin' for your car  
Requestin' a slow dance numbers  
They'll be closin' the bar I was well in and I was able  
To get along with Keith  
I was ready for my whole night out  
You were running again Can't anybody find me?  
Can't anybody find me?  
'Cause I got lost, I got loaded  
I got lost and I came fakin' This is how it was  
When I came aching

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