

# Old Lovers in Dressing Rooms

Keaton Henson

It wasn't very long for us  
When you're young, it isn't hard to trust  
I told her I was seventeen  
She says that's how she still remembers me I haven't many words to say  
I thought about you every day  
And she seems disappointed  
When I say that I'm not happy yet And I ask her if she liked the show  
She says she heard me on the radio  
And only works a few blocks down the street  
She leaves her coat on when she takes a seat And was it really that worth writing 'bout?  
They say your record deal is over now.  
And did you love me like the way you wrote?'  
I'm afraid so  
I'm afraid so She tells me she is happy now  
She really loves a man, they have a house  
I say I'm glad for her, I should have known  
I have one too now, but I live alone Is it really you behind that beard?'  
I say, 'I think so,' and we count the years  
We tell stories and we sort of laugh  
And then she jokes she wants my autograph And was it really how you sing it, dear  
All I remember was the blood and tears  
And did you love me like the way you wrote?  
I'm afraid so  
I'm afraid so She smiles and says she has to go  
I'm left in silence all alone  
'til they come and say I've gotta leave  
They say there's people that I have to meet

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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