

## George Huff

### "There's The Door"

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I wandered in 'round midnight like I've done so many  
times  
She was sittin' at the table there were no tears in her  
eyes  
It seemed so much unlike her to be so much at ease  
She took a sip of coffee and softly said to me.

"There's the mantle where we keep our wedding  
picture  
There's the bedroom where we make both love and war  
And there's the ring that keeps on slipping off your  
finger  
There's no reason we should go on anymore and  
there's the door.

So I'm back here on this barstool, my whole world gone  
to hell  
Behind the bottles there's a mirror where a fool can see  
himself  
If I was the man I should be and not the one I am  
I would go back there this minute and beg for one more  
chance.

There's the jukebox where I wasted all those quarters  
Oh, there's a lady trying to get me out on the floor  
And there's a chance the one I love would still forgive  
me  
It's a step that I just never took before, there's the door.

There's the door...

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