

## George Jones "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 bar stool, 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  
And there's the door, and there's the door

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