

Brandon October

"Old Red Door"

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I never want this night to end
Sitting here hanging out with all of my friends
Telling stories, too many secrets for one man to hold
Catching up on our lives out on the road
I came in on the red-eye from Austin
And Jackie rode his bus straight in from Los Angeles
Reddy said they got busted and it really cost them
They'll probably never go back to Charleston again

Singing c'mon, singing c'mon though that old red door
Know they've seen the likes of us coming in here
before
Laughin', singin', whiskey drinkin', driftin' troubadors
Livin' like it's always friday night
Behind that old red door

Bobby just found out that Shelly left him
She said she couldnt stand how he was never around
Always played his cards before he read them
But he just laughed off and bought the whole damn
house a round

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before
Laughin', singin', whiskey drinkin', driftin' troubadors
Livin' like it's always friday night
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The sun is startin' to peek in through the window
Dominoes are face down just like Charley is again
My sides are aching from all the bad jokes
It's the kind of night that you never want to end

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