

## **Brandon Rhyder**

### **"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  
Behind that old red door

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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