

M**"Swingin' Doors"**

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(Chapin Hartford/Bobby Boyd/Jim Foster)

You have worn a path
Right up to my heart
You come in for a while but you don't stay
And I've come to realize
That your promises are lies
To buy you time when you want to get away

You must think my heart has swingin' doors
The way that you keep comin' back and forth
I can feel it's getting close to closing time
And I won't be leavin' my heart open any more

Well, I've heard you're back in town
I suppose you'll come around
When nights are cold and friends are hard to find
You always seem to wait
'Til all the pieces are in place
Then you walk back in and rearrange my life

You must think my heart has swingin' doors
The way that you keep comin' back and forth
I can feel it's getting close to closing time
And I won't be leavin' my heart open any more

So if you're walking down my street just keep on
walking by
I'm hangin' out a sign sayin' this well has run dry

You must think my heart has swingin' doors
The way that you keep comin' back and forth
I can feel it's getting close to closing time
And I won't be leavin' my heart open any more

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