

Mansions

"Close That Door"

Visit "[Close That Door](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You have a car that you never drive.
I have an ex who I never liked.
Rewrite the paste, don't eve have to try.

You hung me up in that awful town.
On Friday nights I can't keep nothing down.
Stay on my knees. My friends go sleep around.

I burned up your letters.
My memory suits me better.
Changed my name. I made my move.
I'm not the one who laid beside you.

I watched you leave in an altered state.
The corners curl as you fade to gray.
Don't wanna talk. Just let me walk away.

I burned up your letters.
My memory suits me better.
Changed my name. I made my move.
I'm not the one who laid beside you.
Forget before, and close that door.

You'll always be the one I'm always waiting for.
From coast to coast, I'm sleeping on your wooden floor.
Well I got it. Alright, I get it.

I burned up your letters.
My memory suits me better.
Changed my name. I made my move.
I'm not the one who laid beside you.
Forget before, and close that door.

Visit [Mansions](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.