

Old 97's "Curtain Calls"

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In a western town, beneath the northern lights
Where the pine trees pine for the fall of night
Do you believe in cards and you believe in signs
I'll be leavin' soon, I'm here tonight

On a mountainside, well, below the stars
Keep your lovers eyes in mason jars
And I should be scared but I feel no fear
'Cause I'll be leavin' soon, tonight I'm here

And even if you are the one and even if I try to be true
When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?
And when the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to
do?

Well, the Southern P. moved her family down
Then along came me to her sleepy town
I don't believe in cards, I don't believe in signs
But I'll be leavin' soon, I'm here tonight

Oh, and even if tonight is our last and even if I walk out
on you
When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?
And when the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to
do?

In a western town, beneath the northern lights
Where the pine trees pine for the fall of night
Don't believe in me, did I make that clear?
'Cause I'll be leavin' soon, tonight I'm here

Even if you were the one and even if I try to be true
When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?
And when the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to
do?
When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?

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