

Angela McCluskey "I Came Aching"

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I came aching down your hallway
But I could not find your door
Somebody must have moved it
May be I'll try another floor

I came lookin' for your keyhole
I was scrapin' at the lock
I was watchin' my hands shakin'
You were watchin' the crowd

Can't anybody find me?
Can't anybody find me?
'Cause I got lost, I got loaded
I got lost and I am not fakin'

This is how it was
When I came aching up your driveway
I was lookin' for your car
Requestin' a slow dance numbers
They'll be closin' the bar

I was well in and I was able
To get along with Keith
I was ready for my whole night out
You were running again

Can't anybody find me?
Can't anybody find me?
'Cause I got lost, I got loaded
I got lost and I came fakin'

This is how it was
When I came aching

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