

## Old Red Door

Brandon Rhyder

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 a red eye from Austin  
Jackie rode his bus in, straight from Los Angeles  
Brady said they got busted, and it really cost them  
They'll probably never go back, to Charleston again

Singing come on, singing come on, through that old red door  
You know they've seen the likes of us, coming in here before  
Laughing, singing, whiskey drinking, drifting troubadours  
Living like it's always Friday night, behind that old red door

Bobby just found out that Shelly left him  
She said she couldn't stand how he was, never around  
He always played his cards, before he read them  
Well he just laughed it off, and brought the whole damn house a  
round

Singing come, singing come on, through that old red door  
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The sun is starting to peek in, through the window  
Dominoes are face down, just like Charlie is gain  
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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Singing come on, singing come, come on through that old red doo  
r  
You know they've seen the likes of us coming in here before  
Laughing, singing, whiskey drinking, drifting troubadours  
Living like it's always Friday night, behind that old red door.

Yeah we're living like its always Friday night, behind that old  
red door