

Walls And Doors

Dr. Hook

It's cold in this jail cell that I live in
The silence makes me think about me and you
I guess I tried too hard to make things better
Now the paying is the hardest thing I do

It hurt to see you cry cause I love you
I never got that job the way we planned
Now the baby's crying haunts me like a sad dream
Ain't it funny how our lives get out of hand

Now I can't go home anymore
The memory of you and me is all I'm living for
I know now it was better living free and being poor
Than just sitting here with all my tears behind these walls and
doors

Each week I wait everyday for Sunday
The one day that they let me close to you
I wonder as the sun comes up each Monday
Why I haven't seen you in a week or two

Now I can't go home anymore
The memory of you and me is all I'm living for
I know now it was better living free and being poor
Than just sitting here with all my tears behind these walls and
doors
And I can't go home anymore