

## Sign On The Door

Edwin McCain

Wendy's sittin' next to me  
She's trying hard to drink it away  
And I feel the rumble of the subway  
Beneath the stage  
And her eyes are screaming  
And her lips are pursed  
And this ain't her first heartache  
But it feels like, it feels like the worst  
And she says  
Can someone tell me how this can happen  
And I guess that God only knows  
My heart used to be  
The sweet shop of love  
But now the sign on the door  
It says sorry we're closed  
And I hear myself tell her  
Some old words I know they won't help  
And then I feel guilty  
'Cause I closed some sweet shops myself  
And we all talk about timing  
And lifestyles and such  
But to a heart that's been shattered  
Those words don't mean that much  
And all of our pining  
It just goes to show  
Don't you enter a shop  
With the sign on the door  
Saying sorry we're closed  
And she's been through all the pain  
That one can endure  
And her new man thinks she loves him  
But he can't be sure  
And his heart pines for Wendy  
She says that's how it goes  
How am I supposed to know  
He can't read the sign saying  
Sorry we're closed  
Yeah we're closed  
And she says  
Can someone tell me how this can happen  
And I guess that God only knows  
My heart used to be  
The sweet shop of love  
But there's a sign on the door  
There's a sign on the door  
One more sign...