

Four Walls

Ernest Tubb

Out where the bright lights are glowing you're drawn like a moth
to a flame
You laugh while the wine's overflowing while I sit and whisper
your name
Four walls to hear me four walls to see four walls too near me
closing in on me
Sometimes I ask why I'm waiting but my walls have nothing to say

I'm made for love not for haiting but here where you left me I'll
stay
One night with you is like heaven and so while I'm walking this
floor
I listen for steps in the hallway and wait for your knock on my
door
Four walls to hear me four walls to see four walls too near me
closing in on me