

## 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