

Four Walls

Jim Reeves

CAPO 2. FRET

Out where the bright lights are glowing
You're drawn like a moth to a flame
You laugh while the wine's over-flowing
While I sit and whisper your name.

CHORUS

Four walls to hear me
Four walls to see
Four walls too near me
Closing in on me.

Sometimes I ask while I'm waiting
But my walls have nothing to say
I'm made for love not for hating
So herewhere you left me I'll stay.

One night with you is like heaven
And so while I'm walking the floor
I listen for steps in the hallway
And wait for your knock on my door.

CHORUS

TAG: Clos-ing in on me.