

Numbered Doors

Lori McKenna

She wore a borrowed dress nobody wanted back
She looked pretty as a picture in a magazine ad
Her daddy walked her down the isle and that was that

No going back now
They said they'd keep on driving till they smelled the ocean
His arm so proud around her the windows open
All she wanted was to keep on going, just keep on going

Numbered doors cheap champagne
Run out of time before they kill the pain
Maybe you'll find what you're searching for
Somewhere tonight behind numbered doors

She took the only waitress job that she could find /
A town like this don't have a 5 and Dime
The summer's too hot the winter's too cold
You can buy your Jesus or you can sell your soul

Numbered doors misspelled names
It won't hurt no more so let it hit the vein
You can't give away what ain't really yours
But how she tries behind numbered doors

They didn't find her there until the next afternoon
Housekeeping came in to clean the room
Seemed like it happened in a strangely peaceful way
Sometimes there ain't no reason why something breaks

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