

Curtain Calls

Old 97's

In a western town, beneath the northern lights,
Where the pine trees pine for the fall of night,
You believe in cards and you believe in signs
And I'll be leavin' soon, but I'm here tonight

On a mountainside, well below the stars
Keep your lovers eyes in mason jars
And I should be scared but I feel no fear
Cause I'll be leavin' soon, tonight I'm here

And even if you are the one
And even if the cards are all true
When the curtain calls
Oh baby, what's a boy to do?
When the curtain calls
Oh baby, what's a boy to do?

Well the southern pea moved her family down
Then along came me to her sleepy town
I don't believe in cards, I don't believe in signs
But I'll be leavin' soon. I'm here tonight

And even if you are the one, and even if I tried to be true
When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?
When the curtain calls, oh baby, what's a boy to do?

In a western town, beneath the northern lights
Where the pine trees pine for the fall of night
Don't believe in me, did I make that clear?
Cause I'll be long gone soon, but tonight I'm here

And even if you were the one
I didn't wanna walk out on you
But when the curtain calls
Oh baby, what's a boy to do?
When the curtain calls
Oh baby, what's a boy to do?
When the curtain calls
Oh baby, what's a boy to do?