

Curtains

The Saints

Well I packed my bags this morning & I took the first train out of town I went past your house this morning But I don't believe I saw you inside Now these curtains are closing in on me I think they are certain to break up my mind So I am walking down that street I'm heading for the wide open spaces You know sometimes I think those curtains are closing in I got up I got to get back before I get God You know the last thing that I remember when I was in the dock was I just got to get out that door You know I don't want to be there anymore You know sometimes I think they are bound to be certifying me I feel sometimes that those curtains they are closing in As far as I am concerned there is no need to run and hide But maybe you don't think as well as you'd like

You know I have the feeling You know sometimes I think those curtains are closing in on me I feel sometimes that those curtains are closing in

Well lately I was thinking I was too much out of luck I haven't had a sober moment & I don't care too much Well it seems like someone this position is heading for the worst I think I better get out of here before I die of thirst

You know I have the feeling You know sometimes I think those curtains are closing in on me I feel sometimes that those curtains are closing in