Dwight Yoakam, Two Doors Down

Two doors down there's a jukebox That plays all night long Real sad songs All about me and you

Two doors down there's a barmaid That serves 'em real strong Here lately That's how I make it through

Two doors down there's a heartache That once was my friend Two doors down there's a memory That won't ever end

Two doors down there's a barstool That knows me by name And we sit there together And wait for you

Two doors down there's a bottle Where I take out my shame And hold it up For the whole world to view

Two doors down there's a pay phone But no calls come in Two doors down there's a memory That won't ever end

From the hotel to the barroom Is just a stumble and a fall And sometimes when it gets bad I've been known to crawl

Freedom from sorrow Is just two doors away I'll escape for a short time But I know I can't stay

Two doors down is where they'll find me When you're finally through Taking what's left of my life

Two doors down is where they'll leave me When payment comes due For the hours I've spent there each night

Two doors down I'll be forgotten But until then Two doors down there's a memory That won't ever end...