

# Tanya Tucker, Somebody Trying To Tell You Som

You were movin' too fast to ever grow old  
Must a took a wrong turn back down the road  
Searchin' for truth where there just wasn't any  
And the wine's not so sweet when you've had one too many  
Somebody's knocking on your door is your day finally coming  
Is it the hand of fate or maybe somebody tryin' to tell you something

Looking out the window at the fading light  
If you could do it all over where would you be tonight  
Shadows on the walls like her long dark hair  
And you know you know better when you say you don't care  
Somebody's knocking on your door...

[ rh.guitar ]

You tore it all apart now put it back together  
It'd be easier if you could just live forever  
You feel something coming that you don't understand  
And you pray to the Lord it ain't out of your hands  
Somebody's knocking on your door...  
Somebody's knocking on your door...  
Maybe somebody tryin' to tell you something  
Maybe somebody tryin' to tell you something