

I Came Aching

Angela McCluskey

I came aching down your hallway
But I could not find your door
Somebody must have moved it
May be I'll try another floor
I came lookin' for your keyhole
I was scrapin' at the lock
I was watchin' my hands shakin'
You were watchin' the crowd
Can't anybody find me?
Can't anybody find me?
'Cause I got lost, I got loaded
I got lost and I am not fakin'
This is how it was
When I came aching up your driveway
I was lookin' for your car
Requestin' a slow dance numbers
They'll be closin' the bar
I was well in and I was able
To get along with Keith
I was ready for my whole night out
You were running again
Can't anybody find me?
Can't anybody find me?
'Cause I got lost, I got loaded
I got lost and I came fakin'
This is how it was
When I came aching