

Show Me The Door

Billy Strings

She ebbs and flows like water
And she feels just like wine
She loved the things I bought her
When I did not have a dime

There were times I felt like hiding
She could almost read my mind
In her yard the trees are dying
And there's nothing growing on the vine

I'll be here if you need me
I'll be here, even if you don't
Show me the door
Or show me something more
Take me in or shove me out to sea

She lit me up like powder
And she scattered me like dust
A broken bell in a crooked tower
Born to fall and built to rust

I'll be here if you need me
I'll be here, even if you don't
Show me the door
Or show me something more
Take me in or shove me out to sea

Couldn't see much deeper
Than a penny on the ground
We looked as far as flesh and bone
So that was all we found

She told me there's no way of knowing
When the last time had come and gone
We can't reap what we've been sowing
Waiting for answers farther along

I'll be here if you need me
I'll be here, even if you don't
Show me the door
Or show me something more
Take me in or shove me out to sea

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