

## Hinges On The Door

Connie Smith

Well I feel just like an acord on an old flat top guitar  
I've been used till I can't stand it anymore  
You've been tended out of here so much to find you someone new  
That you're wearin' out the hinges on the door  
When I met you I'd have turned around and walked the other way  
If I'd known how many heartaches were in store  
Seems like all I do is hang around and watch you come and go  
While you're wearin' out the hinges on the door  
Well I don't know why I take it but I do  
Well I guess it's cause I'm so in love with you  
Each time that you find someone new you turn and walk away  
Then just like the tide you slip right back to shore  
Oh my darling if you love me stick around and let me know  
And stop wearin' out the hinges on the door

Well I don't know why I take it