

# The Old Chair

David Gray

The old chair  
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It gets that they don't want it anymore  
The split seams  
And bad dreams  
I'm fluttering like a dollar to the floor  
You get to wonder what you do it for

And if you're not there to meet me  
Only shadows gonna greet me  
The moment I go stepping through the door

My heart pounds  
I hear sounds  
Like laughter coming softly through the walls  
The high times  
Turn sidelines  
This game it makes a fool out of us all  
You're off but you ain't hardly  
Kicked the ball

And if you're not there to meet me  
Only absence gonna greet me  
The moment I go stepping through the door

And if you're not there to meet me  
Just what is gonna greet me  
The moment I go stepping through the door