

You close the door in the hall
It makes the pictures fall from the wall
Winter's singing in the shower
And the leaves are changing color

In my heart, you're number one
Fell for you at the Texaco pump
I put mornings back together
After tearing them apart
I know it's time for bed
Your eyes are getting red
What's making the noise outside
When it's quiet on a Sunday night?

Don't wash your hair
The socks and shoes and underwear
The attic light left on all night
My back against your chair