

The Strypes - Behind Closed Doors

Tom: C

C
It's a national crisis
Your dependence on vices
G
I'm amazed at your resilience
To laugh at the other drunken millions
C
When the clothes you've worn to work today
Are speckled with sick and beaujolais
G
Hit with the hammer of hard home truths
There's only one thing that's left to do
C
Put your plans on the long finger
Em Am
Leave your wife promise the kids you'll see them
G
But they know that's just feeble optimism
C
You'd like to think you'd have kept in touch
Em Am
Some consideration for someone you love
G
But you were never very into altruism
C Am G C
Behind closed doors, decisions are made
Am G
Behind closed doors
[Solo] C G

C
Become disenchanted and get your own place
Maudlin in private the tears fall with grace
G
On damp sheets that smell of dual pack lenore
And the cigarette ash from the night before
C
A threadbare sofa out in the street
The crumblin' bus station couldn't be more bleak
G

An old man and his dog just sit and talk
You have to wonder who's taking who for a walk

C
Put your plans on the long finger
Em E Am
Leave your wife promise the kids you'll see them
G
But they know that's just feeble optimism
C
You'd like to think you'd have kept in touch
Em E Am
Some consideration for someone you love
G
But you were never very into altruism

C Am G C
Behind closed doors, decisions are made
Am G
Behind closed doors, you never know what goes on
[Solo] C G C G

C
There's no recourse to be taken here
The ignored phone calls have made it clear
G
They're better off without you in every way
You pass in the street but there's nothing to say
C
There comes a time when you have to decide
Do you put your family before your pride
G
You'd rather see them happy in their own way
Than miserable with you for another day
C Am G C
Behind closed doors, decisions are made
Am G
Behind closed doors
C Am G C
Behind closed doors, decisions are made
Am G
Behind closed doors, you never know what goes on
[Solo] C G C G

Acordes

