

To Her Door

Intro:

Strumming patter: down, down, (down, up, down, up)

||: G | D | C | G :||

||: G | D | C | G :||

They got married early, never had no money,
Then when he got laid off, they really hit the skids,
He started up his drinking, then they started fighting,
He took it pretty badly, she took both the kids,

Pre chorus

| G | Em | D | C | D |
She said: "I'm not standing by, to watch you slowly die,
(hits) 1, 2 rest rest
| C | D -break- |
So watch me walking,

Chorus

| G | D |
out the door,"
| C | G | G | D | C | C |
Out the door, out the door, out the door.

||: G | D | C | G :||

She went to her brother's, got a little bar work,
He went to the buttery, stayed about a year,
Then he wrote a letter, said I want to see you,
She thought he sounded better, she sent him up the fare,

Pre chorus

| G | Em | D | C | D |
He was riding through the cane, in the pouring rain,
| C | D -break- |
On Olympic,

Chorus

| G | D |
out the door,"
| C | G | G | D | C | C |
Out the door, out the door, out the door.

Guitar solo ||: G | D | C | G :||

Soft verse ||: G | D | C | G :||

He came in on a Sunday, every muscle aching,
Walking in slow motion, like he'd just been hit,
Did they have a future? Would he know his children?
Could he make a picture and get them all to fit?

Pre chorus

| G | Em | D | C | D |
He was shaking in his seat, riding through the streets,
| C | D |
In a silvertop to her,
| Em | D | C | D |
Shaking in his seat, riding through the streets,
| C | D -break- |
In a silvertop to her door.

Chorus

| G | D |
out the door,"
| C | G | G | D | C | C |
Out the door, out the door, out the door.