## **The Strypes - Behind Closed Doors**

Tom: C An old man and his dog just sit and talk You have to wonder who's taking who for a walk С It's a national crisis Put your plans on the long finger Your dependence on vices G Em Am I'm amazed at your resilience Leave your wife promise the kids you'll see them To laugh at the other drunken millions But they know that's just feeble optimism When the clothes you've worn to work today Are speckled with sick and beaujolais You'd like to think you'd have kept in touch Em F G Am Hit with the hammer of hard home truths Some consideration for someone you love There's only one thing that's left to do But you were never very into altruism Put your plans on the long finger Am G Behind closed doors, decisions are made Fm Am Leave your wife promise the kids you'll see them G Behind closed doors, you never know what goes on But they know that's just feeble optimism [Solo] C G C G You'd like to think you'd have kept in touch Em Some consideration for someone you love There's no recourse to be taken here The ignored phone calls have made it clear But you were never very into altruism They're better off without you in every way Am G You pass in the street but there's nothing to say C Behind closed doors, decisions are made There comes a time when you have to decide G Am Behind closed doors Do you put your family before your pride [Solo] C G You'd rather see them happy in their own way Than miserable with you for another day C Am G С Become disenchanted and get your own place Behind closed doors, decisions are made Maudlin in private the tears fall with grace Δm G Behind closed doors On damp sheets that smell of dual pack lenore Am С Behind closed doors, decisions are made And the cigarette ash from the night before ſ C A threadbare sofa out in the street Behind closed doors, you never know what goes on The crumblin' bus station couldn't be more bleak [Solo] C G C G

## Acordes

