

Behind Closed Doors
The Strypes

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**

C

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**

C

Behind closed doors, you never know what goes on

[Solo] **C** **G** **C** **G**