

Alan Jackson, A House With No Curtains

(Alan Jackson/Jim McBride)

We still wear our rings
We still say I love you
We both play the part
Oh so well
But everyone knows
It's just a sad show
And we're only foolin ourselves

It's like living in a house with no curtains
The whole world can see what's inside
You can turn out the lights in a house with no curtains
But the heartache has nowhere to hide

We could pack up and leave in different directions
If we just had somewhere to go
We just keep on pretending
Afraid of the ending
Admitting what everyone knows

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You can turn out the lights
In a house with no curtains
But the heartache has nowhere to hide