

Tammy Wynette and George Jones

"Two Story House"

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We always wanted a big two story house
Back when we lived in that little two room shack
We wanted fame and fortune
And we'd live life the way the rich folks do
We knew some how we'd make it, together me and you

With dreams and hopes of things to come
We worked and never stopped
Not much time for you and me
We had to reach the top

We bought that big two story house
And soon became the envy of the town
With all our work behind us
We'd finally settled down

Now we live (yes we live) in a two story house
Whoa, what splendor
But there's no love about

I've got my story
And I've got mine, too
How sad it is, we now live, in a two story house

The house is filled with rare antiques
There's marble on the floor
Beauty all around us
Like we've never seen before

There's chandeliers in every room
Imported silks and satin all about
We filled the house with everything
But somehow left love out

Now we live (yes we live) in a two story house
Oh what splendor
But there's no love about

I've got my story
And I've got mine, too
How sad it is, we now live, in a two story house

How sad it is, we now live, in a two story house

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