Alan Price "The House That Jack Built"

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This is the house that Jack built, y'all Remember this house!

This was the land that he worked by hand
The was the dream of an upright man
This was the room that was filled with love
This was a love that I was proud of
This was a life of a love I planned
Of a love and a life we loved
Of the house that Jack built.
Remember this house!

There was the fence that held our love,
There was the gate that he walked out of
This is the heart that is turned to stone
This was the house, but it ain't no home
This is the love that I once had
In a dream that I thought was love,
This is the house that Jack built,
I'm gonn' remember this house!

Oh-ohh wha-a-at's the use of crying?
Because I brought it on myself
There's no denying
But it see-e-ee-ems awful funny
That I didn't understand
Was it a house of an upright man

Up on the hill There's a big plan still In the house that Jack built

Listen!
I got the house
I got the car
I got the rug
And I got the rack
But I ain't got Jack
And I want my Jack back!

I turned my back on Jack

He said he wasn't coming back I turned my back on Jack he said he wasn't coming back Ohhh, Jack Ohh! Come on back Ohh Jack

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