

Dolly Parton

"The House Where Love Lives"

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A squeaky gate a welcome lock a big shaggy dog that
lives out back

And some might even call it a shack but this is the
house where love lives

The paint is peelin' off of the cells the mailbox is full of
bills

And it's no mansion on the hill but this is the house
where love lives

There's a little boy who looks just you with freckles on
his nose and eyes of blue

A little girl almost two and everybody says she looks
just like you

So thank you dear for loving me though I know rich
we'll never be

But that doesn't matter to you and me cause we live in
the house where love lives

[steel]

So thank you dear for loving me though I know rich
we'll never be

But that doesn't matter to you and me cause we live in
the house where love lives

We live in the house where love lives

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