

Doug Stone

"This Empty House"

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Memories, oh memories
How they gather around
They've all come to see me
And tear me down

So many years, of lovin all gone
It's the first time that I've ever felt so alone
This empty house, is really hittin home tonight

All my friends say
I must carry on
But it's a hell of a load
To carry along
How can I win this battle
When I lost the will to fight
Nothings the same
Since she went away
It's all I can do
To get by these days
This empty house, is really hittin home tonight

Nightmares, oh these nightmares
All that's left of a dream
Sleepness nights, with endless days inbetween

That old picture on the mantel
Oh it's more then I can handle
This empty house, is really hittin home tonight

All my friends say
I must carry on
But it's a hell of a load
To carry along
How can I win this battle
When I lost the will to fight
Nothings the same
Since she went away
It's all I can do
To get by these days
This empty house, is really hittin home tonight

Oh this empty house, is hittin home tonight

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