

Little Jimmy Dickens

"When A House Is Not A Home"

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I walk up to my door and hate to turn the key
Emptiness is all that waits inside of me
That's how it is when the one you love is gone
That's how it is when your house is not a home
[guitar]
I look around and see things marked his and hers
Like these just make things that much worse
That's how it is when you live your life alone
That's how it is when your house is not a home
[guitar]
Is there a way up for soul so torn as mine
Each day I live I'm like a prisoner passing time
That's how it is ask any man who lives alone
That's how it is when your house is not a home

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