Miranda Lambert "House That Built Me"

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I know they say you can't go home again,
I just had to come back one last time,
Ma'am I know you don't know me from Adam,
But these hand prints on the front steps are mine.

Up those stairs in that little back bedroom, Is where I did my homework and I learned to play guitar,

I bet you didn't know under that live oak, My favorite dog is buried in the yard.

I thought if I could touch this place or feel it,
This brokenness inside of me might start healing,
Out here it's like I'm someone else,
I thought maybe I could find myself,
If I could just come in I swear I'll leave,
Won't take nothin but a memory,
From the house that built me.

Mama cut out pictures of houses for years, From Better Homes and Gardens magazine, Plans were drawn and concrete poured, Nail by nail and board by board, Daddy gave life to mamas dream.

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This brokenness inside of me might start healing,
Out here it's like I'm someone else,
I thought maybe I could find myself,
If I could just come in I swear I'll leave,
Won't take nothin but a memory,
From the house that built me.

You leave home and you move on and do the best you can,

I got lost in this old world and forgot who I am,

I thought if I could touch this place or feel it,
This brokenness inside of me might start healing,
Out here it's like I'm someone else,
I thought maybe I could find myself,
If I could just come in I swear I'll leave,

Won't take nothin but a memory, From the house that built me.

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