

Schuyler, Knobloch And Bickhardt "This Old House"

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There are fifty liquor boxes in my hall
And a hundred empty nails on my wall
Thers a sign out in my yard reads for sale
And if this old house could cry the tears would fall
There are bargain hungry vultures everywhere

Buying broken toys and old clothes and tubberware
The phones has been taken out they've stopped the mail
And if this old house could talk I'd say a prayer
I've been strong and I've been sturdy
And I've weatherd every storm
I've always kept your family safe and warm
Now your packing up the laughter
And your sweeping out the tears
If this old house were build on memories
I would stand a 1000 years
This old house this old house
If this old house was buildt on memories I would stand
a 1000 years
Take another look before you lock the door
Where your shoes have worn the finish from my floor
Listen to my banging pipers my creaking stairs
Let your boys slide down my banister once more
I'll remember where you hid the extra key
Where the hammer and the bandaids use to be
I will smell your morning coffee in the air
And I'll see you hanging tinsel on the tree
I've been strong and I've been sturdy
And I've weatherd every storm
I've always kept your family safe and warm
Now your packing up the laughter
And your sweeping out the tears
If this old house were build on memories
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