

Adam Sams "This Old House"

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Been hanging around
This old house
It's a mess
It ain't sound, or even safe
Been driving around
The neighborhood
Seen lots of others
Looking a lot like mine

I need you to come in
And clean me
I've had my doubts about it
Free me
And clean out
This old house of mine

You can sleep in
The living room
But keep away room
The closet in the back
Cause I've got skeletons
I don't want you to see
And I've got secrets
I don't want you to know

Been wondering why you
Would want to stay here
Would want to come in
Amongst all of my grime
Been thinking about how
You don't even care
About the shame I wear
You love me all the same

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