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"Brick house blues"

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I know just what you've done, I know just what you've
done
There's an old brick house at the end of the road
There's a map in the dark and the gun
I know you're someone's son, I know you're someone's
son
There's an old brick house at the end of the road
With a map in the dark and the gun

Its shadows chase you along, the walk, did you friendly
talk your way in
Did your blood run cold, do your memories hold a knife
in your hand when you dream
There's an old brick house at the end of the road
Will you trace me down when I run to town, you were
always there when I leave
You have turned my head with the things you said and
now I'm here stuck to believe
There's an old brick house where I stood and I walk now
I can't go back no more
I know just what you've done, I know just what you've
done
There's an old oak tree, it's down by the river where I
rest my head in peace

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