

Granati Brothers, The

"The Poor House of Love"

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Well, I gave up on love, and locked myself in
I put up these walls so I'd never fall again
But you broke inside, stole my heart
Left me with this poorhouse of love

I thought I struck gold, I bought what you said
You stripmined my trust, left my eyes in the red
Baby done tapped me dry, used me up
Left me in the poor house of love

On a lonely avenue (in the poor house of love)
In a room without a view (in the poor house of love)
I'm alone in the dark (in the poor house of love)
And it's falling apart ('cause you ran and you ran and)

You ransacked my heart, ran out on me
There's a hole in my soul, where you used to be
Baby done ran me down, left me flat
Put me in the poor house of love

I was played for a fool, now I play the blues
We got stoned, y'picked my bones and left without a
clue
Talkin' bout curtains down, fire gone
Darkness in the poor house of love

On a lonely avenue (in the poor house of love)
In a room without a view (in the poor house of love)
Now there's nowhere to hide (in the poor house of love)
And I'm dyin' inside (how I tried and I tried to)

Hang on to my pride, and pay all my dues
But I got a foolish heart, stayin' broke, still in love with
you
Baby done sucked me in, spit me out
Strapped me with this poor house of love

Down in the poor house of love
That's where you left me, baby
Curtains down, fire gone, dark here in the poor house
of love

You played me for a fool - like a fool without a clue
There's a hole in my soul - girl, it's just so stone-cold
You pulled me in - you pushed me out
You sucked me in - you spit me out
You left me a mess - condemned at this address
Just so depressed

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