

LEANE BILBERRY**"My House"**

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This is my house,
My life,
My world,
There my rules,
My room,
And my bed,
Come in,
Take a seat,
What would you like a drink,
I know,
Its a bit crazy,

The doors usually always open.
The phones always ringing,
Voices nearly fill the room,
Just grab a chair,
And a quick bite,
Well be glad you came,

Between laughter and fights,
Love always takes a long flight,
Were not the anti-bacterial troops,
But were definitely not the dirty goofs,
The neighbors are ok,
But I guess well never be the social event of the year,

The doors usually always open.
The phones always ringing,
Voices nearly fill the room,
Just grab a chair,
And a quick bite,
Well be glad you came,

[Thanks to Leane Bilberry
(flirtin_chica_5050@yahoo.com) for these lyric]

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