

Trisha Yearwood

"Jackie's House"

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I've put a little love note in a bottle
Thrown it off the Bay Street Bridge
Watch it glide along among the willows
And run along the bank with the other kids

If that bottle didn't hang up on the stones
It would ride that river with a will of its own
Go underground and come up in the creek behind
Jackie's house, Jackie's house

I'd hang around until Jackie came out
My hands would shake my heart would ache
I didn't know what is was but I first felt love
Behind Jackie's house

You could hear a pin drop in that parlor
It was horse chair chairs and old lace
Jackie sat beside me like a statue
The other kids were out playing kids games

Those funny feelings strange and unknown
They would rise like the river with a will of their own
With the risk I took when I first stole a look into
Jackie's eyes, Jackie's eyes

I saw forever like an endless sky
My hands would shake my heart would ache
I didn't know what is was but I first saw love
Behind Jackie's eyes

After all this time Jackie's heart's still mine
And the love keeps on flowing behind Jackie's house,
oh
Now our little ones they laugh and run
Down by the creek in the summer sun

Jackie and me and the years agree
We know what it is, it's love and it lives here
In Jackie's house oh, and in Jackie's eyes
Oh, in Jackie's heart and mine

