

A House Without Love

George Jones

For years we both have lived on pride dear and we agree
that love is gone

Why oh why do we keep tryin' a house without love is not
a home

The love light in your eyes has faded and I'm contented
just to roam

We slaved to gain a worthless treasure a house without
love is not a home

No matter where our footsteps wander I know we'll both be
all alone

With the pride that came between us a house without love
is not a home

The simple things have gone forever we wanted wealth to
call our own

Now we've reached the hour of parting a house without
love is not a home