

This Lady's Not Home Today

Melissa Manchester

Got a house on the hill
And it's constantly filled
With a number of passing acquaintances
But I'm tired and spent
From all the friendships well meant
And the rents getting high on my maintenance, Lord

But, why should I worry about leave'n 'em there
When nobody's home when you need 'em
Even after you love 'em and feed 'em

Say do not disturb
This lady's not home today

Well I can't be a fool
Though I'd like to come through
With a satin edged blanket for comfort
But, I got needs of my own
I've been too long left alone
Without somebody shoulder'n my hurt, Lord

But, why should I worry about leave'n them there
When nobody's home when you need 'em
Even after you love 'em and feed 'em, Oh Lord

Say do not disturb me
This lady's not home today

Time off for good behavior
Time off to be my savior

Stay in touch with your indecision
So I'll have something to return to
After this brief intermission

Keep the night light to see by
Remind you of me
By The morning I'll be your protection
But right now I'm relighting my fuses
And tending to my bruises
Trying to find my direction, Lord

Why should I care
About leave'n 'em there
When nobody's home when you need 'em,
Even after you love 'em and feed 'em, Oh Lord

Say do not disturb me this lady's not home

Today

Never meant to love you

Oh do not disturb me

This lady's not home

Today