

This Is My House

The Moody Blues

This is my house, but nobody calls
When I'm there
When I'm there
Even a mouse would be welcome
To sit in my chair
He can sit in anyplace he wants
Be welcomed as a friend
If I can't have human love
At least I can pretend
Yeah!

This is my house but nobody calls
When I'm home
When I'm home
It is a house that is destined
To be all alone
All alone

People from the village pass by
They don't take a glance
They don't want to talk to me
Across the garden fence
No!

Nobody calls me to see what I'm like
Nobody sees me in the lime light
I'm right and I'm waiting
For a knock on the door
One night I won't be surprised
When somebody calls