## **The Grand Tour**

## **Aaron Neville**

Step right up come on in

If you'd like to take the grand tour

Of the lonely house that once was

Home sweet home

I have nothing here to sell you Just some things that I will tell you Some things I know will chill you To the bone

Over there sits the chair Where she'd bring the paper to me Sit down on my knee and whisper Oh, I love you

But now she's gone forever And this old house it will never Be the same without the love That we once knew

Straight ahead that's the bed Where we'd lie in love together And Lord knows we had A good thing going here

See her picture on the table Don't it look like she'd be able Just to touch me and say Good mornin' dear

There's her rings all her things And her clothes are in the closet Where she left them when She tore my world apart

As you leave you'll see the nursery Oh, she left me without mercy Takin' nothin' but our baby And my heart

Step right up come on in Come on in