

House Down The Block

Buck Owens

The house my family lives in just down the block
Many times I passed there but I never stopped
I go on all alone a wishin'
I could be in that house down the block
With my family
When we meet upon the street
I just bow my head
They don't know how often
I wish that I was dead
To our name I brought the shame
But still I long to be
In that house down the block with my family

When Gabriel blows his trumpet
And time will be no more
Then memories fade my daddy's faith
I'll walk up to the door
The tears that fall won't start at all
And God will let me be
In that house down the block with my family