I live in the house of pain
It always seems to rain
The rooms are dark and plain
Now that he's gone
And no one ever calls
And I've climbed every wall
My life's a crying shame
Here in the house of pain

Flowers used to bloom on the windowsill Bluebirds used to sing in the yard When the sun went down
We had the lovingest home in town
That was all before you broke my heart

Now I live in the house of pain
It always seems to rain
The rooms are dark and plain
Now that he's gone
And no one ever calls
And I've climbed every wall
My life's a crying shame
Here in the house of pain

A broken girl
A broken home
Broken dreams are all I own
Empty words
Empty sighs
Fill my empty rooms at night

I live in the house of pain It always seems to rain The rooms are dark and plain Here in the house of pain

My life's a crying shame Here in the house of pain