

The House That Jack Built

Derek Ryan

I knew a man named Jack who built a little shack
A house he could call his home
Love came a calling soon he was falling
He didn't have to live alone

Well her name was Jill and she made Jack feel
Like a king in a mansion on a hill
And for a while they loved in style
Living in the house that Jack built

It was a red bricked shack on a country acre
Flower boxes in the window sill
Picket fences picture perfect
Every room was filled with love love sweet sweet love
Living in the house that Jack built

Well along came Joe he had a lot of dough
He made from a moonshine still
He caught Jill's eye he made Jack cry
Now Joe's living in the house that Jack built

It was a red bricked shack on a country acre
Flower boxes in the window sill
Picket fences picture perfect
Every room was filled with love love sweet sweet love
Living in the house that Jack built

Love love sweet sweet love living in the house that Jack built

It was a red bricked shack on a country acre
Flower boxes in the window sill
Picket fences picture perfect

Every room was filled with love love sweet sweet love
Living in the house that Jack built

Now who's that guy in love with the girl?
Living in the house that Jack built