

Red House

Dion

There's a red house over yonder
That's where my baby stays
There's a red house over yonder
That's where my baby stays

I ain't been home to see my baby
In about ninety-nine- and one-half days
Wait a minute, something's wrong
The key won't unlock the door
Wait a minute, something's wrong
The key won't unlock the door
I got a bad, bad, bad, bad feeling
Little girl don't live here no more

Aww, that's okay
Baby doll, baby doll
Something's going on here
Baby doll, baby doll
Something's going on here

But that's alright, pretty lady
I got my guitar right here
I think I'll go back yonder
Tremont and Castle Hill
I think I'll go back yonder
Down Tremont and Castle Hill

Yeah, if the little girl won't love me no more
I know her sister will
I know she will