

Guest In Your House

Gregor Barnett

Hung up on wood-paneled walls
Were pictures of the family taken at the mall
And a crucifix and some wedding photos
Outside the window, a view of The Poconos
When I was a guest in your house
Oh, when I was a guest in your house

Oh, we never took sides
We loved them the same
After Mom and Dad went their separate ways
Now we're living here, but it's only temporary
In this small guest bedroom
That we're all sharing
When I was a guest in your house
Oh, when I was a guest in your house

Where The Price is Right was on the TV
Grandma's in the kitchen cleaning
My grandfather straightens his tie
Mama's working late tonight
Bobby's in the bedroom sleeping
I'm in the living room kneeling
In front of the TV with Bob Barker on the screen
Oh, when I was a guest in your house
Oh, when I was a guest in your house

Me and Great Uncle Billy in his old age
Were watching black and white movies with John Wayne
Between his fingers, always a cigarette
We passed the time with paint by number sets
When I was a guest in your house
Like they used to!"

But then one day he passed away, I was told
The funeral, I wasn't old enough to go
But every time I drive down our old road
I swear to God I am ten years old
He's puffing on a pack of Marlboros
Dialing in that old time radio
Sayin', "Boys, they don't sing it like they used to!"
Then I try to impersonate Elvis
Oh, whoa-oh, when I was a guest in your house
Oh, when I was a guest in your house

Where the nighttime news was on the TV
We're waiting on the lottery
My grandfather clenches his ticket
Says, "Maybe tonight we'll win it"
Grandma's sippin' scotch and soda
Sayin', "Boys, don't get your hopes up"
But we'll never quit dreaming big
No matter how damn foolish
Oh, whoa-oh, when I was a guest in your house
Oh, when I was a guest in your house
Just hoping things would work out
Oh, when I was a guest in your, I was a guest in your house