

# House Again

Hudson Westbrook

Well, this kitchen used to be a dance hall  
Music on and the lights off  
Just you and I

Used to be  
Perfume on your pillow  
New day through the window  
Bringing out the blue in your eyes  
Used to be  
Four boots by the front door  
But two ain't there anymore

Now it's just 4 empty walls  
Where I lay my head and get no rest at all  
The porch swing don't swing  
The doorbell don't ring  
And now it's just wood on concrete  
And numbers on a mailbox on a used to be street  
I guess you or I should have left when you did  
The house you made a home is  
Now just a house again

These days all I hear is an echo  
Of you saying baby don't go  
And your goodbye

If you  
Came back you'd be surprised  
You wouldn't even recognize this place without you  
What the hell did you do

Cuz now it's just 4 empty walls  
Where I lay my head and get no rest at all  
The porch swing don't swing  
The doorbell don't ring  
And now it's just wood on concrete  
And numbers on a mailbox on a used to be street  
I guess you or I should have left when you did  
The house you made a home is  
Now just a house again

A kitchen that used to be a dance hall  
With music on and the lights off

But now it's just 4 empty walls  
Where I lay my head and get no rest at all  
The porch swing don't swing  
The doorbell don't ring  
And now it's just wood on concrete  
And numbers on a mailbox on a used to be street  
I guess you or I should have left when you did  
The house you made a home is  
Now just a house again