

# This Old House

Jimmy Dean

This ole house once knew my children, this house once knew my wife  
This ole house was joy and comfort as we fought the storms of life  
This ole house once rang with laughter, this ole house heard many a-shout  
Now she trembles in the darkness, oh, when the lightning walks about  
I ain't gonna need this house no longer, ain't gonna need this house no more  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, got no time to fix the door  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges nor to mend the windowpanes  
Ain't gonna need this house no longer, I'm gettin' ready to meet the saints  
This ole house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole house is a-gettin' old  
This ole house let in the rain, this ole house lets in the cold  
Oh, my knees are gettin' chilly but I feel no fear or pain  
'Cause I can see an angel a-peekin' through a broken windowpane  
I ain't gonna need this house no longer, ain't gonna need this house no more  
Ain't got time oil the hinges, got no time to oil the door  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, nor to mend the windowpanes  
Ain't gonna need this house no longer, I'm gettin' ready to meet the saints  
This ole house is afraid of thunder this ole house is afraid of storms  
This ole house just groans and trembles when the night man plays guitar  
This ole house is a-gettin' feeble this ole house is a-needin' paint  
Just like me, it's tuckered out but I'm ready to meet the saints  
I ain't gonna need this house no longer, ain't gonna need this house no more  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the door  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges nor to mend the windowpanes  
Ain't gonna need this house no longer, I'm gettin' ready to meet the saints