

# This Old House

Loretta Lynn

Oh, if this old house could talk  
What a story it would tell  
It would tell about the good times  
And the bad times as well  
It would tell about the love  
That lived and died inside these walls  
And the sound of little footsteps  
Runnin' up and down the hall

Oh, if this old house could talk  
It would break my heart in two  
I couldn't stand to be reminded  
Of all the things we used to do  
There's no love in this old house no more  
So I got it up for sale  
Why, if this old house could talk  
What a story it would tell

Oh, if this old house could talk  
I know what it would say  
I'm as lonesome as you are  
And I feel nonempty everyday  
Well, I even miss the babies  
Who built me up to feel this way  
Why, if this old house could talk  
Lord, I know what it would say

If this old house could talk  
What a story it would tell  
We built this home together  
And with love we drove each nail  
Take me in your arms and hold me  
'Cause we've been apart too long  
Why if this old house could talk  
All it would say is welcome home