

# House A Home

Mark Lanegan

Here ya are, at the top of the tower  
Could a body take that much  
Alone through every waking hour  
Asleep without nobody to touch

Whoa, whoa, whoa, and  
Only silence here  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, and  
Lonely silence here  
And I'm not the one  
Make your house a home  
Makes no sense to stay  
Through one more lonely last day  
Oh no babe, it's not right

Here ya are, cryin' in the night  
Could a body take that much  
Find yourself standin' outside  
You ain't got nobody to touch

Whoa, whoa, whoa, and  
There's only silence here  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, and  
There's only silence here  
And I'm not the one  
make your house a home  
Makes no sense to stay  
Through one more lonely last day  
oh no babe, it's not right