

A House With Everything But Love

Marty Robbins

You gave your happiness for sorrow
Your tears fall like rain from above
I see where you live from my window
A house with everything but love

My house is smaller than your own, dear
The colour may not be as bright
I may get just a little lonely
But my conscience don't bother me at night

The roses bloom around your window
The sun keeps shinin' every day
It's cold and dark inside your prison
To live, again there's just one way

You gave your happiness for sorrow
Your tears fall like rain from above
Well I see where you live from my window
A house with everything but love

The roses bloom around your window
The sun keeps shinin' every day
It's cold and dark inside your prison
To live, again there's just one way

You gave your happiness for sorrow
Your tears fall like rain from above
I see where you live from my window
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