

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 color may not be as bright

I'm making just a little lonely but my conscience don't bother me at night

Well the roses bloom around your window the sun keeps shining 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...