I wish I had a house
I'd fill it with a girl
She'd dance across the kitchen floor
And I wouldn't mind
If she stood to speak her mind
'Cause she'd already be on mine
I'd fill that house with clocks that don't keep time
That way I'd never run out of it even if I tried
I wish I had a house
I'd fill it up with my life

I wish I had house
I'd fill it with a child
She'd throw up on the kitchen tile
And I wouldn't care
If she did not brush her hair
So long as she stayed away from my chair
And I'd fill that child with words and breaths of air
Teach her how to steal and how to share
I wish I had a house
I'd keep my life in there

But houses, they don't come cheap
And you'd get sick of me after just a few weeks
The children, they grow old and then they leave
I wish I had a house
Maybe I'd keep it just for me