

This Old House

Tom MacDonald

We moved to the side of the town that had candles on the sidewalks and bars on our house
We had a guy who'd come 'round, one time we traded our guitar for some weed
We woke up to sirens, we were hungry all the time
Just barely survivin' in this old house of mine

Old house, walls full of holes
Oh wow, yeah we still called her home
She was hotter than hell, we couldn't fix the AC
Old house in a bad neighborhood
Oh well, yeah she treated us good
She was more than the walls but she was never the dream

And nobody had much but we all said hi and I cared about the family of the corner store guy
We all said hi to Kevin, though he lost his mind
Some days he'd scream at you but some days he was fine
There's drive-bys and violence but on the 4th of July
We knew the bangs were just fireworks, oh this old house of mine

Old house, walls full of holes
Oh wow, yeah we still called her home
She was hotter than hell, we couldn't fix the AC
Old house in a bad neighborhood
Oh well, yeah she treated us good
She was more than the walls but she was never the dream

That old house, she saw it all
Holes in the drywall, and the night that we fell in love
That old house, in a bad part of town
She understands us more than anybody else

Old house, walls full of holes
Oh wow, yeah we still called her home
She was hotter than hell, we couldn't fix the AC
Old house in a bad neighborhood
Oh well, yeah she treated us good
She was more than the walls but she was never the dream