

House of Flowers

Tony Bennett

My house is made of flowers
The warm winds carpet the floor
Whenever there's spring showers
I open up rainbow door

The frog, the toad, the turtle
Make my home their home
My curtains are crape myrtle
And the firefly flies neath my dome

I've never had money
And I'll never need none
The moon is my lamp
And my clock is the sun

My home's a home
For all those things
What grows, what flies, what sings

If it all sounds tempting
And it do you entice
I show to the heavens
That it do make it nice

Won't you come live with me
I'd come live with me
If I were you, if I were you.
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I'd come live with me  
If I were you, if I were you.