

# The House Song

## Peter, Paul & Mary

This house goes on sale every Wednesday morning  
And taken off the market in the afternoon  
You can buy a piece of it if you want to  
It's been good to me if it's been good for you  
Take the grand look now the fire is burning  
Is that your reflection on the wall?  
I can show you this room and some others  
If you came to see the house at all  
Careful up the stairs, a few are missing  
I haven't had the time to make repairs  
First step is the hardest one to master  
Last one I'm not really sure is there  
This room here once had childish laughter  
And I come back to hear it now and again  
I can't say that I'm certain what you're after  
But in this room, a part of you will remain  
Second floor, the lady sleeps in waiting  
Past the lantern, tiptoe in its glance  
In the room the soft brown arms of shadow  
This room the hardest one to pass  
How much will you pay to live in the attic?  
The shavings off your mind are the only rent  
I left some would there if you thought you couldn't  
Or if the shouldn't that you've bought has been spent  
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It's been good for me if it's been good for you

Songwriters

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