House Divided

Connie Smith

We had planed our house of love together and every happy moment I recall
But upon our house of love came stormy weather
Then our house became divided and tears began to fall
One foolish word led to another till at last we stood there looking at the wall
Everybody says that we belong together
Oh why must two unhappy people watch a house divided fall
[guitar]
One foolish word left to another...

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