

# The House That Built Me

[Miranda Lambert](#)

I know they say, you can't go home again  
Well, I just had to come back one last time  
And Ma'am, I know, you don't know me from Adam  
But these hand prints on the front steps are mine  
Up those stairs, in that little back bedroom  
Is where I did my homework and I learned to play guitar  
And I bet you didn't know under that live oak  
My favorite dog is buried in the yard  
I thought if I could touch this place or feel it  
This brokenness inside me might start healing  
Out here it's like I'm someone else  
I thought that maybe I could find myself  
If I could just come in, I swear I'll leave  
Won't take nothing but a memory  
From the house that built me  
Mama cut out pictures of houses for years  
From "Better Homes and Garden" magazine  
Plans were drawn and concrete poured  
And nail by nail and board by board  
Daddy gave life to mama's dream  
I thought if I could touch this place or feel it  
This brokenness inside me might start healing  
Out here it's like I'm someone else  
I thought that maybe I could find myself  
If I could just come in, I swear I'll leave  
Won't take nothing but a memory  
From the house that built me  
You leave home, you move on  
And you do the best you can  
I got lost in this whole world  
And forgot who I am  
I thought if I could touch this place or feel it  
This brokenness inside me might start healing  
Out here it's like I'm someone else  
I thought that maybe I could find myself  
If I could walk around, I swear I'll leave  
Won't take nothing but a memory  
From the house that built me

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