

Yellow House

Red Molly

YELLOW HOUSE

Red Molly

This little yellow house has too many rooms
Too many rooms, Too many rooms
This little yellow house has too many rooms
And I sit all alone and cry

I had me a good man, Lord I let him go
He went back to St Paul and I let him go
I had me a good man, Lord I let him go
And I sit all alone and cry

My sister's baby boy learned to say my name
Learned to say my name, learned to say my name
My sister's baby boy learned to say my name
And I sit all alone and cry

And the sands in the hour glass gather down below
They gather below, they gather below
The sands in the hour glass gather down below
And I sit all alone and cry

This little yellow house has too many rooms
Too many, too many, too many rooms
This little yellow house has too many rooms
And I sit all alone and cry

Lyrics Submitted by Shirley Johnson

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