

# Reva's House

## Los Lobos

Maybe it was the way he walked  
Or the way he combed his hair  
Could have been the fancy words  
Or the sweet wine in the air Wasn't the muddy shoes she'd hear  
Slow coming up the hall  
Or the faces in the pictures  
That were hanging on the wall [Chorus:]  
Knock down the door to Reva's house  
There's something going on  
The dogs were barking late last night  
There's something going wrong Maybe she hoped he would just go away  
And wake up alone in bed  
Maybe there was no reason  
For the things that he had said [Chorus] Didn't find the matches  
Couldn't light them in the dark  
Could only hear the sound  
Of the breaking of her heart "Don't know where to run to  
I don't know where to hide  
Can't hold my head up anymore  
Don't listen when I cry" [Chorus]

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