

This Old House

Loretta Lynn

1, 2, 3 Oh if this old house could talk
What a story it would tell
It would tell about the good times
And the bad times as well
It would tell about the love that lived
And died inside these walls
And the sound of the little footsteps
Runnin' up and down the halls Oh, if this old house could talk
It would break my heart in two
I couldn't stand to be reminded
Of all the things we used to do
There's no love in this old house no more
So I got it up for sale
Why if this old house could talk
What a story it would tell Oh, if this old house could talk
I know what it would say
I'm as lonesome as you are
And I fell more empty every day
I even miss the baby
Who built me up to feel this way
Why if this old house could talk
Lord, I know what it would say Yeah, if this old house could talk
What a story it would tell
We'll build this home together
And with love we drove each nail
Take me in your arms and hold me
'Cause we've been apart too long
Why if this old house could talk
All it would say is welcome home

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