

# House That Jack Built

Davell Crawford

This is the house that Jack built, y'all  
Remember this house! This was the land that he worked by hand  
The was the dream of an upright man  
This was the room that was filled with love  
This was a love that I was proud of  
This was a life of a love I planned  
Of a love and a life we loved  
Of the house that Jack built.  
Remember this house! There was the fence that held our love,  
There was the gate that he walked out of  
This is the heart that is turned to stone  
This was the house, but it ain't no home  
This is the love that I once had  
In a dream that I thought was love,  
This is the house that Jack built,  
I'm gonn' remember this house! Oh oh what's the use of crying?  
You know I brought it on myself  
There's no denying  
But it seems awful funny  
That I didn't understand  
Was it a house of an upright man Up on the hill  
There's a big stand still  
In the house that Jack built  
Gonn' remember this house Listen!  
I got the house  
I got the car  
I got the rug  
And I got the rack  
But I ain't got Jack  
And I want my Jack back! I turned my back on Jack  
He said he wasn't coming back  
I turned my back on Jack  
He said he wasn't coming back  
Oh, Jack  
You oughta come on back  
Oh Jack  
You oughtha come on back  
To the one where you live  
Back to the thing that you built

You oughtha come on back  
I didn't understand until  
I lost an upright man

Songwriters

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