

# A House Is Not A Motel

## Shack

At my house I've got no shackles  
You can come and look if you want to  
Through the halls you'll see the mantles  
Where the light shines dim all around you  
And the streets are paved with gold  
And if someone asks you, you can call my name  
You are just a thought that someone  
Somewhere somehow feels you should be here  
And it's so for real to touch  
To smell, to feel, to know where you are here  
And the streets are paved with gold  
And if someone asks you, you can call my name  
You can call my name, I hear you calling my name, yeah  
All right now, hey  
By the time that I'm through singin'  
The bells from the schools of walls will be ringin'  
More confusions, blood transfusions  
The news today will be the movies for tomorrow  
And the water's turned to blood  
And if you don't think so go turn on your tub  
And it's mixed with mud, you'll see it turn to gray  
And you can call my name, I hear you callin' my name

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