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 nameYou 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, heyBy 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 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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