

# Little White House

[Liz Longley](#)

Goodbye yellow walls  
Iâ€™m peeling my pictures off you  
Running my fingers by you one last time

I laughed and I cried in your corner  
Mama cradled me in this room  
And as soon as I could stand she penciled every inch I grew  
Goodbye

Goodbye hardwood floor  
I danced many dances on you  
Went from little girl Mary Janes, to sneakers for soccer games and high heels on saturday nights  
Goodbye

Swinging from the oak tree  
Running through the yard  
My first kiss on the front porch  
Driving my first car  
There are memories in these floor boards  
Deep within the walls  
Even when we're gone, they'll still echo through these halls

Goodbye Little White House  
I dreamt all my dreams inside you  
Some went astray, some faded away and some came true

The man I waited for is standing at the door and he found us a place to call home  
A Little White House of our

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Lyrics submitted by Louis.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>