

# A House Is Not A Home

**Burt Bacharach**

A chair is still a chair  
Even when there's no one sitting there  
But a chair is not a house  
And a house is not a home  
When there's no one there to hold you tight  
And no one there you can kiss good nightA room is still a room  
Even when there's nothing there but gloom  
But a room is not a house  
And a house is not a home  
When the two of us are far apart  
And one of us has a broken heartNow and then I call your name  
And suddenly your face appears  
But it's just a crazy game  
When it ends, it ends in tearsDarling, have a heart  
Don't let one mistake keep us apart  
I'm not meant to live alone  
Turn this house into a home  
When I climb the stairs and turn the key  
Oh, please be there still in love with me

Songwriters

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