Big House

JR from Dallas

I don't know where you lay your head
Or where you call your home
I don't know where you eat your meals
Or where you talk on the phoneI don't know if you got a cook
A butler or a maid
I don't know if you got a yard
With a hammock in the shadeI don't know if you got some shelter
Say a place to hide
I don't know if you live with friends
In whom you can confideI don't know if you got a family
Say a mom or dad
I don't know if you feel love at all
But I bet you wish you hadCome and go with me
To my fathers house
Come and go with me
To my fathers houseIt's a big, big house with lots and lots a room
A big, big table with lots and lots of food
A big, big yard where we can play football
A big, big house it's my fathers houseAll I know is a big ol' house
With rooms for everyone
All I know is lots a land
Where we can play and runAll I know is you need love
And I've got a family
All I know is your all alone
So why not come with me?Come and go with me
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