

# Stranger In the House (With Elvis Costello)

George Jones

This never was one of the great romances  
But I thought you'd always have those young girl's eyes  
But now they look in tired and bitter glances  
At the ghost of a man who walks 'round in my disguise I get the feeling that I don't belong here  
But there's no welcome in the window anyway  
And I look down for a number on my key chain  
'Cause it feels more like a hotel everyday There's a stranger in the house; nobody's seen his face  
But everybody says he's taken my place  
There's a stranger in the house no one will ever see  
But everybody says he looks like me And now you say you've got no expectations  
But I know you also miss those carefree days  
And for all the angry words that passed between us  
You still don't understand me when I say

Songwriters

ELVIS COSTELLO Published by

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