

# Loneliness House

Greg Brown

I went into the loneliness house  
I went on in and locked the door  
Seen a lot of trouble when I was out and about  
I might not come out no more

Pulled down the shades in the loneliness house  
I don't like it when the light's too bright  
People in the neighborhood I've seen them shout  
"You're right down the street from over and delight"

Sometimes my baby gets so sad  
She stopped by the other day  
I wouldn't answer and she got mad  
She said "When are you gonna come back out and play?"

Like an old grizzly down in his den  
Snortin' and a growling and turnin' about  
Maybe if I smell Spring on the wind  
I might think about coming back out

It gets pretty quite in the loneliness house  
But there's trouble in the city everybody screaming  
Once in a while I look out  
And it seems like you're just better off dreaming

It gets kind of lonely in the loneliness house  
But the rain will freeze and the sun will scorch  
I hate to leave my dreams and doubts  
But I think I might go sit on the porch