

# Haunted House

Aaron Watson

Sometimes I hear a woman cryin  
And a man sayin nothin at all  
Often I hear children laughin  
And footsteps walkin down the hall  
There's a ghost for every memory  
Always remindin me that I was wrong  
And since her leavin  
I've been sleepin  
Leavin all of the lights on

What was once a happy home  
Feels more like a haunted house  
Haunted by the sounds of broken hearts  
Rattlin off the chain of broken vows  
It sends a chill through my bones  
It's got me scared as a mouse  
Now empty and alone  
What was once a happy home  
Feels more like a haunted house

There's no place to run and hide  
I swear she's everywhere I go  
In every room I, smell her perfume,  
I know she's not here  
But I'm not alone

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