

The House That Jack Built

Aretha Franklin

This is the house that Jack built, y'all
Remember this house

This was the land that he worked by hand
It was the dream of an upright man
There was a room that was filled with love
It was a love that I was proud of

This was a life of a love that I planned
Of a love and same old love
Of the house that Jack built
Remember this house

There was the fence that held our love
There was the gate that he walked out of
This is my heart, it is turned to stone
This is the house, it ain't no home

This is the love that I destroyed
In a dream that I thought was love
In the house that Jack built
I'm gonn' remember this house

Oh, ohh, what's the use of crying?
You know I brought it on myself, there's no denying
But it seems awful funny that I didn't understand
Until I lost my upright man

Up on the hill
There's a big plan still
In the house that Jack built
Before I remember this house

Listen, I got the house, I got the car
I got the rug, I got the rack
But I ain't got Jack
And I want my Jack back

I turned my back on Jack
He said he wasn't coming back
I turned my back on Jack
He said he wasn't coming back

Ohh, Jack
You ought to come on back
Ohh, Jack
You ought to come on back
To the one that you built
Is the same one you built
You ought to come on back, baby
Oh come back

I didn't understand till I lost my upright man
Come on back, Jack,
You ought to come on home now