

# Lonesome Old House

Don Gibson

In this lonesome old house  
In this lonesome old house

Listen to the clock  
A-going tick tock  
Listen to the rain  
On the window pane  
Everything's quiet  
Quiet as a mouse  
In this lonesome old house  
In this lonesome old house

Everything's dark  
Dark outside  
Stars don't shine  
In the sky  
Here I sit  
No one about  
In this lonesome old house  
In this lonesome old house

All the love and laughter  
And sunshine  
Left when she said goodbye  
There's no longer  
The sweet, sweet lips  
And that lovin'  
That sweet lovin' smile

So let it be said  
If your love is true  
You be good to her  
She'll be good to you  
And don't you end up  
Being without  
In a lonesome old house  
In a lonesome old house