

# This Empty House

Doug Stone

Memories, oh memories  
How they gather around  
They've all come to see me  
And tear me down

So many years, of lovin all gone  
It's the first time that i've ever felt so alone  
This empty house, is really hittin home tonight

All my friends say  
I must carry on  
But it's a hell of a load  
To carry along  
How can i win this battle  
When i lost the will to fight  
Nothings the same  
Since she went away  
It's all i can do  
To get by these days  
This empty house, is really hittin home tonight

Nightmares, oh these nightmares  
All thats left of a dream  
Sleepness nights, with endless days inbetween

That old picture on the mantel  
Oh its more then i can handle  
This empty house, is really hittin home tonight

All my friends say  
I must carry on  
But it's a hell of a load  
To carry along  
How can i win this battle  
When i lost the will to fight  
Nothings the same  
Since she went away  
It's all i can do  
To get by these days  
This empty house, is really hittin home tonight

Oh this empty house, is hittin home tonight