

The House That Never Was

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1, 2, 1, 2, 3

Got no nails, in the floor
Got no hinges on the door
Empty frames on the walls
Ain't no ghost in the halls

You can build with earth and stone
Make a place of your own
But the house that has no love
Is the house that never was

Got no dog, on the stair
Got no car, in the shed
Ain't no number, on the sign
Ain't no bird up on the power line

You can build with earth and stone
Make a place of your own
But the house that has no love
Is the house that never was

Wind dont blow through the trees
No one comes and no one leaves
You can live anywhere
But it don't mean you're really there

You can build with earth and stone
Make a place of your own
But the house that has no love
Is the house that never was

Yeah the house that has no love
Is the house that never was