

House of Earth

Lucinda Williams

Come to my house of earth if you would like for me to gather old time feelings back
Come here to my house of good, rich earth if you would like for me to teach your wife a thing or two

Come here to this illegal place with joys and teach your wife this way to grow new boys
I'll take you by your hand and show you pearls of these same feelings that grow pretty girls

I'll wash your feet a couple of times a day 'til all your old time sorrow melts away
You'll leave some drops of honey on my couch I'll leave a couple dollars in your pouch

My house of earth is the richest land in town
I pity those dead ones that at me frown
So come to my house of earth and learn its worth
A few green folded bills to learn of earth

I kiss you in such odd and natural ways, your wife will then find out that kissing pays
Two times a day I wash you in my tub, ten times a day I'll pet your skin and rub

Call me a prostitute and a whore too, I do these tricks your wife refuses to
I swear by all my bibles you won't regret, I've never seen a man who's sorry yet

I'll love you once to teach you all your life the things to do when you are with your wife
Your wife should be quite glad and proud of me for waking both of these things you see

My house of earth runs down with wine around
Lots of different ways here that you can come
And if you do come, I will be glad to see you
And if you don't come, I'm glad you don't need me

I've finished red, hot kisses, I know that wakes sleepy sickness in your soul