

# Step Inside This House

Lyle Lovett

That picture hangin' on the wall  
Was painted by a friend  
He gave it to me all down and out  
When he owed me ten  
Now it doesn't look like much I guess  
But it's all that's left of him  
And it sure is nice from right over here  
When the light's a little dim

Step inside my house Babe  
I'll sing for you a song  
I'll tell you 'bout where I've been  
It shouldn't take too long  
I'll show you all the things I own  
My treasures you might say  
Couldn't be more'n ten dollars worth  
But they brighten up my day

Here's a book of poems I got  
From a girl I used to know  
I guess I read it front to back  
Fifty times or so  
It's all about the good life  
And stayin' at ease with the world  
It's funny how I love that book  
And I never loved that girl

Hold this piece of glass  
Up to the light comin' through the door  
It's a prism glass I found on the road  
Can you see that little rainbow  
Well it's not really a prism I guess  
It just broke in a funny way  
I found it on my way from Texas  
Headed for L.A.

This guitar was given me  
By old man Thomas Gray  
It's not too much to look at  
But I pick it every day  
It's been across the country  
Four or five times I guess  
Between me and old man Tom  
It never got much rest

Well that's about all I own  
And all I care to I guess  
Except this pair of boots  
And that funny yellow vest  
And that leather jacket and leather bag  
And hat hangin' on the wall  
Just so it's not too much to carry  
Could I see you again next Fall