

Home Of The Blues

Maria Muldaur

This old house never was much,
But you and me together gave a lovin' touch.
Now you're gone, it's not the same,
The whole house is haunted with the sound of your name.

There's just too many memories walkin' these halls,
Too many teardrops when the evening falls.
I've had enough, I'm leavin' it all.
Got no ticket, just my walking shoes,
'Cause since you loved me baby, I got nothing to lose.
I'm packing up before the rent is due,
This old house without you is just the home of the blues.
Home of the blues.

I got a cold bed and an empty heart;
I think I hear you callin' and it tears me apart.
Mississippi Delta got nothing on this shack;
I'm leavin' here tomorrow and I ain't lookin' back.

Got no ticket, just my walking shoes,
'Cause since you loved me baby, I got nothing to lose.
I'm packing up before the rent is due,
This old house without you is just the home of the blues.
Home of the blues.