

A House Is Not A Home

Michael Ball

(bacharach/david)

A chair is still a chair
Even when no one is not sitting there
But a chair is not a house
A house is not a home
When there's no one there to hold you tight
And no one there you can kiss goodnight

A room is still a room
Even when there's nothing there but gloom
But a room is not a house
And a house is not a home
When the two of us are far apart
And one of us has a broken heart

Now and then I call you name
And suddenly a face appears
But it's just a crazy game
That when it ends
It ends in tears

Oh, so darling, have a heart
Don't let one mistake keep us apart
A hurt man to live alone
Turn this house into a home
When I climb the stairs and turn the key
Please be there
Still in love with me

Oh darling, have a heart
Don't let one mistake keep us apart
A hurt man to live alone
Turns this house into a home
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Still in love with me