

House That Used To Be

Old 97's

Do you wanna wind up in a graveyard?
Like a number on a scorecard
They're gonna wrap you up in corn silk
They're gonna cry like you were spilled milk

You'd better take another Quaalude
And get yourself corkscrewed
I understand that you got cold feet
Why'd you have to take 'em down a side street?

I must be dumber than a spit curl
'Cause I got hung up on a showgirl
Now I look like I'm a scarecrow
I might as well go on a talk show

And this ain't a home anymore
Well, it's just four walls and a floor
Home is where you get the girls for free
This is just the house that used to be
Oh, the house that used to be

Do you wanna wind up in a graveyard?
Just another girl who co-starred
They're gonna wrap you up in corn silks
They're gonna cry like you were spilled milk

And in the far off wail of freight trains
And in the lonely howl of great danes
I hear the girl I lost forever
I hear the girl I lost forever

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