

Great Big Old House

Robert Cray

Great Big Old House
Full of empty rooms
Nice family used to live there
But they had to move
Just the carpets on the floor
And the loadbox on the frontdoor
Is all of that remains
There used to be love, love, love
Used to be love, used to be love, used to be love,

Great big old house
Once was a home
Where is a laughter
Someone tells what have been done
No more children after school
Get together by the pool
Ain't it a shame
Used to be love, used to be love, used to be love,
Used to be love, used to be love, used to be love,

Used to be a car and toys in the backway
Someone moowing the lawn
But the movingman came and the car was towed away
And they cut the gas and phone
And now the place is all alone (yeah)

Used to be love, used to be love, used to be love,
Used to be love, used to be love, used to be love,

Great big old dream,
Nothing but a pain
Just a carpet on the floor
And a loadbox at the frontdoor
Is all of that remains
But there used to be love, used to be love, used to be love,
Used to be love, used to be love, used to be love,
In this big old house
There used to be love, used to be love, used to be love,
Used to be love, used to be love, used to be love,