

# Haunted House

Ryan Adams

Welcome to my haunted house  
I live here alone, ain't no one else  
It's the last house at the end of the block  
My friends all disappear one by one

The cracks in the windows and the spiders, they crawl  
Across the lattice from 1924  
Life is too sweet, yeah, and life is too short  
And there's nowhere to fall

I don't want to live in this haunted house anymore  
I don't want to live in this haunted house anymore

There's a painting on the wall  
I see its eyes watching me as I walk on down the hall  
Nobody stops to write, nobody calls  
My friends all disappear  
They all got lost

The cracks in the windows and the spiders, they crawl  
Across the lattice from 1924  
Life is too sweet, man, and life is too short  
And there's nowhere to fall

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