

## This Is My House

The Moody Blues

This is my house, but nobody calls  
When I'm there  
When I'm there  
Even a mouse would be welcome  
To sit in my chair  
He can sit in anyplace he wants  
Be welcomed as a friend  
If I can't have human love  
At least I can pretend  
Yeah!

This is my house but nobody calls  
When I'm home  
When I'm home  
It is a house that is destined  
To be all alone  
All alone

People from the village pass by  
They don't take a glance  
They don't want to talk to me  
Across the garden fence  
No!

Nobody calls me to see what I'm like  
Nobody sees me in the lime light  
I'm right and I'm waiting  
For a knock on the door  
One night I won't be surprised  
When somebody calls