

That Haunted Old House

The Statler Brothers

I've thought of you every day since June of '55
That picture you gave me has helped me survive
I've passed by your house a million times outside of town
My mind let my heart stop and take a look around
It's pretty run down and there's ivy everywhere
No scent of your momma's flowers in the air
With no yellow paint the front porch looks plain and sad
That old swing made me smile bout the times that we had
I can't remember if it was your fault or mine
And you can't trust a memory when it's had too much time
I'm haunted by things like your smile and my pride
Like that haunted old house I'm empty inside
Although it was quiet I swear I could hear
The record I bought you by the Platters that year
I walked up the front steps but stopped at the door
There's nothing for me in there anymore
I wiped a tear from your cheek the last time I saw you
And I've held it in my hand because well I just wanted to
But I lost it today in that lonesome old place
That tear I was saving wound up on my face
I can't remember if it was your fault or mine...
Like that empty old house I'm haunted inside