

## This Old House

Willie Nelson

This ole house once knew his children  
This ole house once knew his wife  
This ole house was home and comfort  
As they fought the storms of life  
This old house once rang with laughter  
This old house heard many shouts  
Now he trembles in the darkness  
When the lightnin' walks about

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no more  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles  
Ain't got time to fix the floor  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges  
Nor to mend the windowpane  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer  
He's a-gettin' ready to meet the saints  
This ole house is a-gettin' shaky  
This ole house is a-gettin' old  
This ole house lets in the rain  
This ole house lets in the cold  
On his knees I'm gettin' chilly  
But he feel no fear nor pain  
'Cause he see an angel peekin'  
Through a broken windowpane

This ole house is afraid of thunder  
This ole house is afraid of storms  
This ole house just groans and trembles  
When the night wind flings its arms  
This ole house is gettin' feeble  
This old house is needin' paint  
Just like him it's tuckered out  
But he's a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

This ole house dog lies a-sleepin'  
He don't know I'm gonna leave  
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace  
And he'd sit there and howl and grieve  
But my huntin' days are over  
Ain't gonna hunt the coon no more  
Gabriel done brought in my chariot  
When the wind blew down the door