

# Aaron Neville, The Grand Tour

(George Richey, Carmol Taylor, Norris Wilson)

Step right up, come on in

If you'd like to take the grand tour

Of the lonely house that once was home sweet home

I have nothing here to sell you

Just some things that I will tell you

Some things I know will chill you to the bone

Over there, sits the chair

Where she'd bring the paper to me sit down on my knee and whisper

"Oh, I love you"

But now she's gone forever

And this old house will never

Be the same without the love that we once knew

Straight ahead, that's the bed, where we'd lie in love together

And Lord knows we had a good thing going here

See her picture on the table, don't it look like she'd be able

Just to touch me and say "good morning dear"

There's her ring, all her things, and her clothes are in the closet

Where she left them when she tore my world apart

As you leave you see the nursery, oh she left me without mercy

Taking nothing but our baby and my heart

Step right up, come on in, come on in