

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