

Jimmy Dean, This Ole House

This ole house once knew my children this house once knew my wife
This ole house was joy and comfort as we fought the storms of life
This ole house once rang with laughter this ole house heard many a shouts
Now she trembles in the darkness oh when the lightrnin' walks about
I ain't a gonna need this house no longer ain't a gonna need this house no more
Ain't got time to fix his shingles ain't got time to fix the door
Ain't got time to oil the hinges nor to mingle the window panes
I ain't gonna need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the saints

This ole house is a gettin' shaky this ole house is a gettin' old
This ole house stands in the rain this ole house stands in the cold
Oh my knees are gettin' chilly but I feel no fear or pain
Cause I can see an angel a peekin' through a broken window pane
I ain't a gonna need this house no longer...

This ole house is afraid of thunder this ole house is afraid of storms
This ole house just groans and trembles when the night come flings his arms
This ole house is a gettin' feeble this ole house is a needin' paint
Just like me it's tuckered out but I'm gonna get ready to meet the saints
I ain't a gonna need this house no longer...