

# Moe Bandy, This Haunted House

Your fingertips touched me round midnight  
And your shadow crossed in front of my nightlife  
I've done my best to make it here in this house since you've been gone  
But the ghost of your memory stayed home

I've heard your voice from out in the kitchen  
Then I saw your face in the mirror wall shavin'  
I had to fight to stay here but darling I failed  
And tomorrow this haunted house goes up for sale

This haunted house I live in is gettin' to my mind  
House that is lock stock and memories if I don't make a dime

I saw some tears in your eyes in that picture  
The one that you gave me on our last anniversary  
Someone else will have to check the mailbox for your mail  
Cause tomorrow this haunted house goes up for sale  
Tomorrow this haunted house goes up for sale