

# Treaty Oak Revival, Haunted House

I pace these halls  
And you can see right through me  
I'm not there at all  
An even where I should be  
And all these pictures on the walls of us  
Of what we used to be  
Could've fooled me  
They could've fooled me

And I'm trying to find to words to say  
To make you go away  
But you stay, yeah you stay  
And I'm trying  
To get out but I wind up in the same place  
But you stay, yeah you stay  
And I tried to be the man you wanted  
Tell me that this house ain't haunted

She's like a curse  
The way she follows me around  
And I haven't told her yet what we have's six feet underground  
And the silence is deafening  
I just can't find what's left of me and you  
Well it's true, yeah it's true

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To make you go away  
But you stay, yeah you stay  
And I'm trying  
To get out but I wind up in the same place  
But you stay, yeah you stay  
And I tried to be the man you wanted  
Tell me that this house ain't haunted

I hear screams and slamming doors  
Taps on glass and creaking floors  
Paranoia's setting in  
Was it you or just the wind

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To make you go away  
But you stay, yeah you stay  
And I'm trying  
To get out but I wind up in the same place  
But you stay, yeah you stay  
And I tried to be the man you wanted  
Tell me that this house ain't haunted

Won't you tell me that this house ain't haunted  
Well tell me that this, tell me that this  
Tell me that this house ain't haunted  
Won't you tell me that this house ain't haunted