Brian Setzer, This Old House

Written by s. hamblen

This old house once knew it's children This old house once knew it's wife This old house was home and comfort As they fought the storms of life

This old house once rang with laughter This old house heard many shouts Now it trembles in the darkness When the lightning walks about

Ain't gonna need this house no longer Ain't gonna need this house no more Ain't got time to fix the shingles Ain't got time to fix the floor Ain't got time to oil the hinges Nor to mend the window pain Ain't gonna need this house no longer He's getting ready to meet the saints

This old house is gettin' shaky This old house is gettin' old This old house has seen the rain This old house has seen the cold

Oh his knees are gettin' chilly But he feels no fear or pain 'cause he sees an angel peepin'

Through a broken window pane

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He's getting ready to meet the saints (repeat)