

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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