

# Buck Owens, House Down The Block

The house my family lives in just down the block  
Many times I passed there but I never stopped  
I go on all alone a wishin' I could be in that house down the block with my family  
When we meet upon the street I just bow my head  
They don't know how often I wish that I was dead  
To our name I brought the shame but still I long to be  
In that house down the block with my family  
[ steel - piano - fiddle ]  
When Gabriel blows his trumpet and time will be no more  
Then mem'ries fade my daddy's faith I'll walk up to the door  
The tears that fall won't start at all and God will let me be  
In that house down the block with my family