

Chris Isaak, Beautiful Homes

In beautiful houses, with beautiful gardens, and beautiful friends inside.
And I stand all alone, the rain falling down, I stare at your window and I cry.
I love you so much, I love you too much, I love so much, so much,
Will you be mine?

In beautiful houses, with beautiful gardens, where beautiful dreams have died.
And you stand all alone, with your friends all around, and you stare at your window and cry.
I love you so much, I love you too much, I love so much, so much,
Will you be mine?

And I'm sorry for the things I said, sorry for the things I did,
Sorry for the way I said goodbye.
And I'm sorry for the things I said, sorry for the things I did,
Sorry that I ever made you cry.

In beautiful houses, with beautiful gardens, and beautiful friends inside.
And I stand all alone, with my world falling down, and I stare at your window and I cry.
I love you so much, I love you too much, I love so much, so much,
Will you be mine?
I love you so much, so much, will you be mine?

Oh darling!