

David Houston, I Thought I'd Die

I came home the other night the door was open wide
And as a joke I thought I'd try to sneak inside
I heard a voice from the kitchen one I never heard before
Saying come my dear and go with me you don't need him anymore
I thought I'd die when I heard his voice so clear
I didn't know I could cry but I'm one big walking tear
And fear hung over me like a cloud when I heard him say out loud
Come my dear and go with me you don't need him anymore
A single thought ran through my head I'd rather see the stranger dead
Than to know that he could take my love away
I drew a pistol from the draw and I shot him to the floor
I heard her cry and then I heard her say
You just killed my brother Jim who begged me to go with him
Cause I told him of the troubles that we've had
And after all that we've been through I've said I still love you
And I told him all your good outweigh the bad
I thought I'd die when I heard her voice so clear
I didn't know I could cry but I'm one big walking tear
Now fear hangs over me like a cloud as the warden says out loud
Come my son and go with me you don't live here anymore