

George Jones, House Without Love (Is Not A Home)

For years we both have lived on pride dear and we agree that love is gone
Why oh why do we keep tryin' a house without love is not a home
The love light in your eyes has faded and I'm contented just to roam
We slaved to gain a worthless treasure a house without love is not a home
[steel]

No matter where our footsteps wander I know we'll both be all alone
With the pride that came between us a house without love is not a home
The simple things have gone forever we wanted wealth to call our own
Now we've reached the hour of parting a house without love is not a home