Hitchcock Russell, Make It Feel Like Home Again

(Billy Steinberg/Tom Kelly) I walk in, the house is empty I think I'l make a fire and listen to the rain I'm losin' weight, there's nothin' here to tempt me Kick off my boots, there's no one to complain This is the life, hey, who am I kiddin' This house has been so lonely, oh girl CHORUS Make it feel like home again With your smile in every room Make it feel like home again with the smell of your perfume Make it home again with the sweet sound of your voice Baby I'd rejoice if you'd come back Make it feel like home again I ask myself why the house is empty Got my address book, I'll find somebody's name What did I do for you to resent me We said our goodbyes and put aside the pain Now there's no strife, oh, who am I kiddin' This house has been so lonely, oh girl CHORUS Oh-oh, my life has been so lonely, oh girl CHORUS