

Hitchcock Russell, Make It Feel Like Home Again

(Billy Steinberg/Tom Kelly)

I walk in, the house is empty

I think I'll 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
