

# Johnny Horton, Mansion You Stole

The mansion I own has captured your heart  
You said it was love dear but you lied from the start  
I wanted true love but you wanted my gold  
Someday you'll be sorry for the lies that you told

You've stolen my heart and you cheated on me  
But someday my darling I know that you'll see  
A house without love can make you so cold  
And you will be lonely in the mansion you stole