

# Merle Haggard, House Of Memories

My house of memories, is all I own,  
I live in misery, now that you're gone.  
A constant reminder, of what used to be,  
Is torturing me, in my house of memories.  
My house is a prison, where memories surround me.  
There's no place to hide where you're memory won't find  
me.  
My house of memories, is all I own,  
I'm all alone, in my house of memories.  
My house is a prison, where memories surround me.  
There's no place to hide where you're memory won't find  
me.  
My house of memories, is all I own,  
And I'm all alone, in my house of memories.  
In my house of memories.