

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.