

# Michael Ball, A House Is Not A Home

(Bacharach/David)

A chair is still a chair  
Even when no one is not sitting there  
But a chair is not a house  
A house is not a home  
When there's no one there to hold you tight  
And no one there you can kiss goodnight

A room is still a room  
Even when there's nothing there but gloom  
But a room is not a house  
And a house is not a home  
When the two of us are far apart  
And one of us has a broken heart

Now and then I call you name  
And suddenly a face appears  
But it's just a crazy game  
That when it ends  
It ends in tears

Oh, so darling, have a heart  
Don't let one mistake keep us apart  
A hurt man to live alone  
Turn this house into a home  
When I Climb the stairs and turn the key  
Please be there  
Still in love with me

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