

Roy Drusky, My Arms Are A House

My arms are a house I want you to live there come into my house for you have the key
My heart is the door that's waiting wide open
To welcome the love who shares it with me
We'll furnished with kisses and plans that come true
(Just think of the nursery in pink or in blue)
We'll make it secure with love and devotion my arms are a house for no one but you
[piano - mandolin]
We'll furnished with kisses...