

7/78

In this house

So God damn glad to be back in this house
That I will not stir
Like the Xmas mouse

In this house -

In this house

" " Bb9
" " C7
" " D7
" " "

" " Bb9
" " C7
" " F7
" " C7
" " C7

There's no mitts for the "coffee"
But there's coffee for the mitts
That though cannot quite
Get my mitts

In this house there's refuge for the lonely
" " " shelter from the cold
" " " you're welcome if you're young or dumb
also ~~you're~~ you're welcome if you're old

Just the blend of sun and fog
People music
Cats and Dogs

The house it breaths the house it groans
The house it knows its not alone