

This Haunted House

Loretta Lynn

I watched you leave that's how I know you're gone
But this heart of mine keeps telling me I'm wrong
I see your face before me every night
In this haunted house when I turn off the light

Sometimes I hear you walk across the floor
And my arms reach out to hold you like before
I live for all the things we used to do
In this haunted house I filled with love for you

This haunted house I'm livin' in is killing me
And the ghost of your love won't set me free
Each morning finds me crying and alone
In this haunted house we used to call our home
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