

# House of Flowers

Tony Bennett

My house is made of flowers  
The warm winds carpet the floor  
Whenever there's spring showers  
I open up rainbow door

The frog, the toad, the turtle  
Make my home their home  
My curtains are crape myrtle  
And the firefly flies neath my dome

I've never had money  
And I'll never need none  
The moon is my lamp  
And my clock is the sun

My home's a home  
For all those things  
What grows, what flies, what sings

If it all sounds tempting  
And it do you entice  
I show to the heavens  
That it do make it nice

Won't you come live with me  
I'd come live with me  
If I were you, if I were you.  
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